

THE LITERARY DIGEST

(Title registered in U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)

PUBLIC OPINION, *New York*, and CURRENT OPINION, *New York*, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Titles registered in U. S. Patent Office)

Vol. XCII, No. 7

New York, February 12, 1927

Whole Number 1921

TOPICS • OF • THE • DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

THE DEMOCRATIC WET-AND-DRY DONNYBROOK

ANOTHER DEMOCRATIC RUCTION that will surpass even the famous factional fight in Madison Square Garden in 1924 is foreshadowed, political observers tell us, by William Gibbs McAdoo's Toledo speech on "Prohibition, Nullification, and Lawlessness." This dramatic event, these prophets predict, will be staged at the Democratic National Convention in 1928, with Mr. McAdoo as the chosen champion of the dry element in his party, and Gov. Alfred E. Smith of New York bearing the brunt of the conflict for the Democratic wets. "Wet and dry! That is the issue which will have to be met by the Democratic Convention seventeen months hence," exclaims the *Washington Star*. Notwithstanding Mr. McAdoo's assertion that his speech had no political motive, this independent paper hails it as marking "his enlistment 'for the duration of the war' against the adoption of a wet policy by the Democratic party." And it continues: "That he is not a quitter was proved by the great shindy of 1924. That Smith is not a quitter is proved by all the facts of his political career, not to mention that same ruction. The country is in for a very interesting year and a half." "There is little doubt that a terrific fight will develop on the floor of the Convention," declares the Democratic *Richmond Times-Dispatch*, which is convinced that Mr. McAdoo will go "the entire distance in his support of Prohibition," while "the Reed-Ritchie-Smith faction will fight to the last ditch for a modification, if not nullification, of the Volstead Law." "Mr. McAdoo has hitched his star to the water-wagon, and in doing so, he has knocked the old and supposedly Democratic doctrine of States' rights into the proverbial cocked hat," says Robert T. Small in a *Consolidated Press* dispatch. If the Madison Square Garden battle and deadlock of 1924 is repeated next year, says the Democratic *Richmond News Leader*, "the Democratic nomination will not be worth having, and the Democratic party will not be worth burying." "It appears, then, that the millions of words that have been poured out by Democrats to bring about harmony in the party are wasted," mournfully comments the Democratic *Asheville (N. C.) Times*,

which adds: "The conflict of the McAdoo and Smith factions seems to be irrepressible, and therefore defeat of the Democratic party next year must appear as inevitable." And in another Democratic paper, the *Brooklyn Eagle*, we read:

"There is great glee in Republican quarters over Mr. McAdoo's recent speech at Toledo. Hard-boiled G. O. P. machinists see in it promise of a split in the Democratic ranks over the Prohibition issue which will make it easy to reelect President Coolidge. This hope is based on the assumption that, while wet and dry Democrats are tearing each other to shreds, the Republicans will be able to remain neutral on Prohibition."

But while the Republicans are reported to be "all smiles" over the prospect of the widening of the wet-and-dry split in the Democratic party, one wet Democratic paper, the *New York Evening World*, welcomes Mr. McAdoo's "bone-dry" speech because it "prepares the way for a definite determination by the Democratic party as to whether it will line up with Prohibition or against it." This party organ goes on to say:

"It is an irrepressible conflict that can not be escaped, and if we are ever to rid ourselves of Prohibition it must be through

political action. By throwing down the gage of battle in behalf of the drys, the McAdoo speech serves a useful purpose in forcing upon the party the realization that this is a paramount issue that must be met.

"The pity is that there is not the least probability that the too astute Republicans who have long been masters of blowing hot and cold, and playing fast and loose, will have the honesty to fight it out in their own party. . . .

"By all means let the Democrats fight it out openly and courageously, and if the Republicans will do the same, we shall soon have an opportunity for a real national referendum on Volsteadism and all its brood. We can not get a square referendum by a Democratic decision, however, if the Republicans continue to play mute, and walk the tight rope."

Mr. McAdoo's Toledo speech "will make Constitutional Government and law enforcement the line of cleavage in the next election, both inside and outside the Democratic party," says a statement issued by the Anti-Saloon League, because "with anarchy and chaos on one side and orderly government on the



AFTER ALL, SOMEBODY HAS TO SAVE HER

—Talburt in the Washington News.

other, there will be no middle ground where the political henchmen of the liquor group can hide to ambush the uninformed citizen." And in a Washington dispatch from Mark Sullivan to the Republican New York *Herald Tribune* we read:

"The dries are obliged to make a nation-wide fight. Only a unified, nation-wide fight can save their cause. The wet fight behind Smith is nation-wide, and it is the most familiar of political maxims that 'you can't beat somebody with nobody' nor with a collection of nobodies. The dry leaders realize this; and



this realization is causing them to draft McAdoo with the determination of men saving themselves from destruction. The dry leaders look not only to the Democratic nomination but to the safety of the whole dry cause."

The speech in which William G. McAdoo is considered to have put himself before the country as the leader of the "bone-dry" wing of the Democratic party was made before the Ohio Bar Association at Toledo on January 28. It is, in effect, a condemnation of the wets as would-be nullifiers of the Federal Constitution, tied up with a denunciation of the corrupt political machines of our great cities. Taking up first the campaign to modify the Volstead Law, Mr. McAdoo points out that "the Eighteenth Amendment does not merely give Congress power to prohibit," but "is itself a positive prohibition." So any law permitting the manufacture of wines and beers with such an alcoholic content "that the Supreme Court can not say, as a matter of law, that they are not intoxicating" must be held unconstitutional by the Court. Mr. McAdoo holds it to be "inconceivable that the Court would depart so far from its constitutional duty as to hold valid an enactment permitting the manufacture and sale of wines and beers which contain a high percentage of alcohol, and which are desired by the advocates of this legislation precisely because they supply to the human system the stimulus and exhilaration that constitutes intoxication." He says that while the Supreme Court can not compel Congress to pass any law, it is, nevertheless, the duty of Congress "to provide a statutory definition of intoxicating liquor," and also to provide for criminal enforcement. Then follows the argument that if Congress should repeal the Volstead Law, and either substitute a law which the Supreme Court would have to consider unconstitutional, or

leave no law at all, the Supreme Court would be bound to hold such repeal unconstitutional and the Volstead Law still in force.

Turning to the States, Mr. McAdoo declares that it is just as much their duty to enforce the Eighteenth Amendment as it is that of Congress. They may do this either by enforcing the Volstead Law, or enacting equally effective laws of their own. Mr. McAdoo holds that while a State can not be compelled to act in the first place, the repeal of an enforcement act would be held unconstitutional if it could be brought before the courts. Then comes the sensational paragraph:

"What is the remedy if a State refuses to do its duty and nullifies the Eighteenth Amendment to the Constitution, and the laws of the United States made in pursuance thereof? The remedy is for the President to report the situation to Congress and to request the necessary appropriations and measures to enable him to enforce the Constitution and laws of the United States in such nullification or recalcitrant State. These measures need not take the form of force. They may take the form of a sufficiently organized Federal police power (authorized by the Eighteenth Amendment) in such States as to enable the Federal Government to enforce respect for and obedience to the laws of the United States."

Turning to lawlessness in general, Mr. McAdoo asserts that it can in no way be attributed to Prohibition. He believes that both criminal laws and liquor laws can be enforced if sufficient effort is made by good citizens. Then comes the second sensational passage in the speech:

"Behind the cloak of the liquor question, behind the propaganda against the Eighteenth Amendment, corrupt municipal politics is making a concerted and nation-wide drive to encompass with its fatal embrace the national politics of this country. The November elections witnessed for practically the first time in our history the open attempt of two great municipal bosses to seize for themselves the power and the honor of membership in the United States Senate, a body which we have been proud to regard as the most august deliberative assembly in the world. . . . Honest, sincere and patriotic as are many individuals and groups who are engaged in the fight against Prohibition, the campaign as a whole is like a great smoke-screen under which a concerted advance upon the National Government is being made by the forces which since the days of Tweed and Croker have been mainly responsible for selling protection against the law to crime and criminals."

Turning first to the comments critical of Mr. McAdoo's position, we find Mr. Bainbridge Colby, who was Secretary of State in the Cabinet of Woodrow Wilson, pointing out that the Toledo speech completely ignores "the fact that the non-enforceability of the law is the root of the whole problem." "Legislation of this sort," says Mr. Colby, "is almost tantamount to our suicide as a rational and self-competent political State." The Moderation League attacks Mr. McAdoo's address as embodying "a serious misconception of the fundamental relations between the States and the Federal Government." Reminding us that "there are certain States in the Union that have not enacted State laws to enforce the Fifteenth Amendment," N. D. Cochran in the *Washington News* asks: "Will Mr. McAdoo hurry down South and tell the good folks that they are guilty of 'flagrant and notorious refusal' . . . to perform their duties" under the Fifteenth Amendment? Mr. McAdoo has come out in a way to bring "not peace, but a sword—a sword thrust into the very vitals of the Democratic party," says the *New York Times* (Dem.). "The assurance of another internal blow-up of the Democracy is counted a much better insurance of Republican success in 1928 than is the Republican party's record during the Coolidge Administration," complains the *New Orleans Times-Picayune* (Dem.). "Henceforth no Democrat can regard Mr. McAdoo as other than the incarnate spirit of mischief," says the *Providence News* (Dem.). "As a wrecker of the Democratic party he is not merely following in Bryan's footsteps; he is taking longer strides," says the *Brooklyn Eagle*

(Dem.). The New York World (Dem.) sees Mr. McAdoo's position as one of willingness "to override the last vestiges of States' rights with an army of Federal policemen." "We do not believe that the South, the bedrock of the Democratic party, will take kindly to the force-rule sword that Mr. McAdoo has drawn to fight his way to the Presidential nomination in 1928," remarks the Atlanta Constitution (Dem.), which adds: "If a Federal police force can tear down States' rights and compel with Federal bayonets the enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment, then the same Federal police force must enforce the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments in the same way." The Louisville Courier-Journal (Dem.) deplores the "rabid fanaticism" of his Prohibition stand. "The outlook for the Democratic party is very gloomy," remarks the Charleston News and Courier (Dem.). Mr. McAdoo, says the Savannah News (Dem.), ignores the fact that "the whole structure of Prohibition laws is experimental."

Similar unfavorable comments are found in many independent and Republican papers. The New York Herald Tribune (Rep.) sees in the McAdoo speech conclusive proof that "there are in existence two Democratic parties, held apart by profound and irreconcilable differences of opinion." And in the Newark Evening News (Ind.) we read:

"Mr. McAdoo is not so much a Nehemiah, blowing his trumpet to call the people together to build the walls of Jerusalem, as a Joshua winding his ram's horn to level the walls of Jericho.

"The differences between the wets and the dries will not be composed by extremists of the McAdoo type. Democrats from the cities and the country will not be harmonized by denouncing the municipalities as the seat of all wickedness.

"Mr. McAdoo has never realized that the Democratic party is human. It represents the vices and virtues, the strength and the frailties of the ordinary man, who is pretty much the same whether he lives in the city or the country. It is not democracy to line up the country against the city or the city against the country; it is sectionalism. Nor is it democracy to marshal the dries in fighting array against the wets or the wets against the dries; that is magnifying the importance of a single issue and fanaticism. Mr. Bryan tried to mold the Democrats to his way of thinking three times and failed, keeping his party futile for a long period of years. Is that Mr. McAdoo's ambition?"

Turning to the favorable comment on Mr. McAdoo's speech, we naturally find the dries leading the cheering—and we are



McADOO CROSSES THE HUDSON

—Halladay in the Providence Journal.

assured by a Washington correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle (Dem.) that "a majority of the Democratic party is dry." "The home-rule sophistry of Governors Smith and Ritchie is exposed by the clear-cut logic of Mr. McAdoo. He has stripped the masks from those who would wreck orderly government for a glass of beer or booze," says a spokesman of the Anti-Saloon League. "Mr. McAdoo has placed himself in a position of leadership for the upholders of law and order," thinks the Birmingham Age-Herald (Dem.), which believes that no one else has stated "so forcefully the case against nullification." This view is shared by the Mobile Register (Dem.), and Mr. George F. Milton, of the Chattanooga News (Dem.), has this to say:

"Mr. McAdoo's Toledo speech stamps him as the Andrew Jackson of the twentieth century. It has the fiber of Old Hickory in every sentence of its length. McAdoo has given a striking illustration of the nation's intention to maintain the Constitution and nullify the nullifiers."

The Atlanta Journal (Dem.) argues that Mr. McAdoo's position on the Prohibition question is sustained by the findings of "so able an economist as Prof. Irving Fisher, of Yale University"; and it remarks: "Highly significant it is that William G. McAdoo, with a statesman's insight, and Irving Fisher, with a scientist's penetration, have reached, by entirely independent paths, the same conclusion on a major issue of the times." In North Carolina the independent Winston-Salem Journal characterizes Mr. McAdoo as "the outstanding champion of progressive, dry Democracy in the United States"; and it says of his Toledo speech:

"It is beyond dispute the most powerful that has been delivered upon the general question of Prohibition enforcement and law observance in many a day. No stronger recommendation could be found for him as the Democratic candidate for President in 1928 than this pronouncement. This country's gravest need is an Administration that will effectively enforce the law."

Mr. McAdoo's speech is "a challenge to the whole country to stand by intelligent nationalism in a crisis of great national concern," declares the independent Des Moines Register, which predicts that "the answer to this challenge will probably finally determine the relation of State to nation."



BACK AT HIS OLD TRICKS

—Sykes in the Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger.

THE BOULDER DAM FIGHT

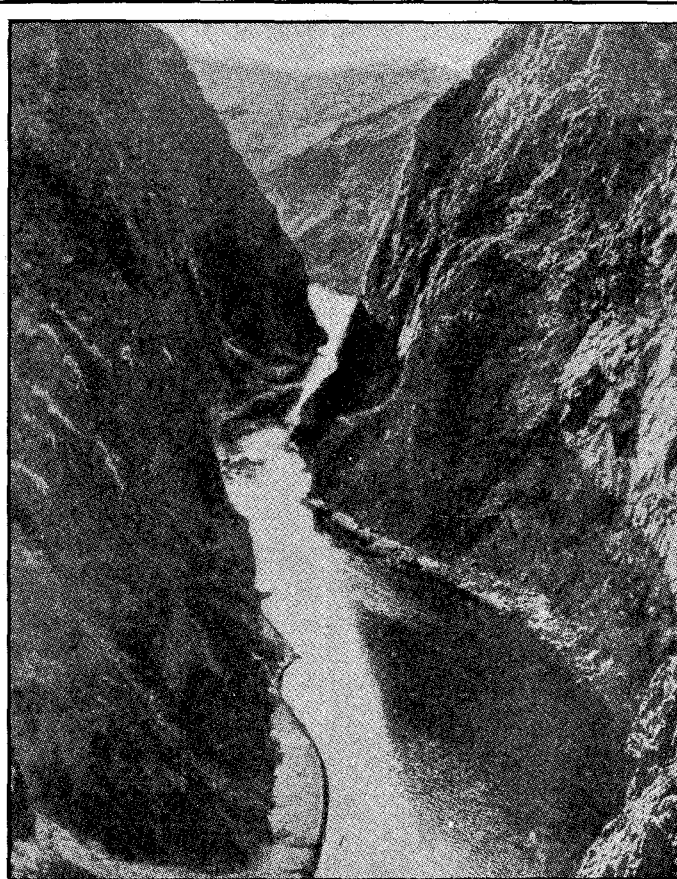
AFTER YEARS of investigating, negotiating, and bickering, the question of damming the mighty Colorado swings to the center of the Congressional stage in the final weeks of this short session of Congress. Some think our national legislators will not be able to pass the bill for the construction of Boulder Dam, as reported from the committees, but they will certainly call the attention of the nation, it is remarked, to the difficulties in the way of building the biggest dam in the world to control the waters of our third greatest river. The two main questions involved are whether the Government ought to venture a certain distance into the electric-power business, and whether the seven States of the Colorado basin can ever agree on distributing the flood waters of the river. Generally speaking, California (as represented both in the newspapers and in Congress) favors the pending Swing-Johnson bill, and Utah and Arizona apparently are not quite satisfied; also, generally speaking, progressive newspapers and members of Congress want the Government to go ahead with the Boulder Dam project, while conservatives and representatives of business and finance are opposed to what they consider an unwarranted extension of governmental functions. The Louisville *Courier-Journal* notes that "the interests of California and Utah are so diametrically opposed that the fight over the dam has become bitter."

Opposition to the project "is given many coats of various colors," but, in the opinion of the *Jersey City Journal*, "it simmers down in the last analysis to the fact that each of the seven States through which the river flows would like to get the benefit of the life-giving waters of the river." Secretary of Commerce Hoover insists that the legislation is imperative—tho there may be compromises on details—because of the need of removing the flood menace in Southern California and Arizona; of adding to the water supply of Los Angeles and the surrounding section; and of readjusting water rights along the Mexican border. But to do all this, reflects the *Buffalo Courier-Express*, it is proposed to build a dam 550 feet high—the biggest in the world—and to spend \$125,000,000 for the entire project. Surely, it concludes, "in the few remaining weeks of its life Congress has too many matters of pressing need on its mind to give much consideration to so mammoth a proposition as this."

But whatever Congress does, the country at large is bound to know more about this subject, which has been engrossing the attention of the Southwest for several years. And in explaining it, editors and correspondents have to delve into geography, engineering, constitutional law, agricultural prospects, finance, opposing State interests, large governmental policies, and legislative maneuvers. But from all this a few simple facts can be readily summarized. First of all, there is the Colorado River,

with its sources for the most part in Colorado and Wyoming and a few tributaries in New Mexico, flowing more or less southwesterly through Utah, Arizona, Nevada and California, then across the boundary into Mexico for a hundred miles before emptying into the Gulf of Mexico. In its 1,700-mile course the river drops 8,000 feet, carrying down enormous quantities of silt. It is subject to tremendous floods. Once it emptied into the Imperial Valley in California. But now it has built up a new

bed for itself by successive deposits of silt which is more than a hundred feet above the now highly developed Imperial Valley. The flood menace is most serious and is the primary reason for action. The Imperial Valley is now irrigated by a canal running through Mexican territory. The States of the Colorado basin have tried for years to get together on a plan for regulating the stream in the interest of safety and utilization of its waters. Finally, in 1922 the seven States (Colorado, New Mexico, Utah, and Wyoming of the upper basin; and Arizona, California and Nevada of the lower basin) signed a treaty for a division of the water. Then Arizona refused to ratify and it became a six-State compact. In January, Utah rescinded its ratification, reducing the treaty, in the words of Congressman Snell, "to a five-State compact, while certain reservations made by California really bring it down to a four-State basis." California makes her adherence conditional on the building of a



By courtesy of the Reclamation Service Department of the Interior

WHERE THE BOULDER DAM IS TO BE BUILT

The proposed dam will be 550 feet high, the highest in the world, and will have a capacity for electric-power production three times as great as the Muscle Shoals plant.

dam at Boulder Canyon to provide flood control, water supply, and power. So, in a bill before Congress it is provided that building will not begin until the compact is ratified by six States. The Swing-Johnson bill, sponsored by representatives of California, now before both Houses of Congress, authorizes the building of a dam at Boulder Canyon on the Arizona-Nevada boundary and below the Grand Canyon, 550 feet high, impounding enough water to cover 26,000,000 acres a foot deep, and to cost \$41,500,000; a new all-American irrigation canal to water the Imperial Valley at a cost of \$31,000,000; and a power plant making use of the Boulder Dam reservoir to cost \$31,500,000. It is planned that the entire cost of the project shall be met by the generation of power and "delivery at the switchboard to municipal corporations, political subdivisions, and corporations."

Objections made by Utah and Arizona can not be stated at length, but they are based on what the States consider insufficient provision for their irrigation and water-power needs, present and future. California is enthusiastically in favor of the project. "We want the Boulder Dam built," says the *San Francisco Chronicle* emphatically. The Swing-Johnson bill, in the opinion of the *Sacramento Bee*, "provides not only for an emergency project, but for the most beneficial and constructive works ever planned by government engineers for any section of America." As this paper explains:

"The dam not only would give security against floods to the region below, in Arizona and California, but also would provide immense electric power for lighting and industrial purposes; likewise a vast and inexhaustible supply of water for reclamation, irrigation and the varied uses of numerous towns and cities.

"The regular receipts from these uses would repay the Government for the total cost of construction, with interest, in twenty-five or thirty years, without a dollar of cost to the taxpayers or any sale of bonds."

In Colorado the *Denver Rocky Mountain News* says opposition to the project springs from special interests devoted to "private exploitation of the nation's natural wealth." The Hearst papers are giving strong editorial support to the project, the *Los Angeles Examiner* of this chain calling it "a gigantic endeavor, so involved that few of us can be expected yet to visualize the blessings that will be our heritage in the end." The Scripps-Howard dailies also argue strongly for the bill. Its failure to pass, we are told, "means seven great Western States will be held forever in the grip of private power companies, their protection from flood and drought, their farmlands, their drinking water, their very lives at the mercy of corporation profits."

But the power development angle arouses strong opposition. Congressman Leatherwood of Utah speaks of this element in the situation in these words:

"It is an attempt by the State of California to gain special privileges and advantages in the development of the greatest resource in the Southwest at the expense of other States in the Colorado River Basin. When the political smoke-screen which has been thrown around this bill is lifted, it will be found that the real purpose is to plunge the Federal Government into a stupendous power project."

A representative Utah daily, *The Deseret News*, of Salt Lake City, insists that the water-power project "would involve the Government in Federal ownership, operation and distribution of power." The Board of Governors of the Investment Bankers' Association have adopted a resolution declaring their opposition to the bill in these words:

"While the measure is represented as primarily for flood control and reclamation on the Colorado River, yet it is in fact a proposal to have the Government enter into the electric-power business, involving government ownership and operation of a large power plant."

"As for selling electricity to Southern California, the defenders of the Swing-Johnson bill," declares the *New York Sun*, "have no argument worth the name":

"It is 300 miles from Boulder Canyon to the nearest market for power, and it would cost \$30 a year a horse-power to transmit electricity to that market. Engineers estimate that the Boulder Canyon power would cost \$50 a horse-power delivered in Los Angeles, where power is now generated by steam at \$40 a horse-power.

"The bill is intended, for the purposes of California and other Far-Western politicians of the public ownership and operation school, to put the Government into the water-supply and power business at the expense of the country at large."

THE WATCH ON GERMANY ENDS

ONE SOURCE OF FRICTION between Germany and the Allies—the form of military control over German armaments exercised for seven long years—was removed January 31, observe Paris and Berlin correspondents of American newspapers, when the Interallied Commission of Military Control, "unwept, unhonored, and unsung," departed from the German capital. Supervision of the German military establishment will now be undertaken by the League of Nations, and Germany will not be molested unless and until some influential member of the League complains that the Reich is violating its pledges. This we are reminded by the *Philadelphia*

Inquirer, "was one of the conditions of Germany's signature to the Locarno pact and her entry into the League." French and British soldiers will be left only at Coblenz, Mainz, Kehl, and the surrounding territory merely as a guaranty for the execution of the Versailles Treaty.

"The cessation of Allied military control of Germany marks another step toward peace, and restores Germany to a parity with other nations in the matter of her national defense," remarks the *Brooklyn Eagle*. Of course, adds this paper, "she is still prevented by the Versailles Treaty from doing many things which all other countries may do, but at least there is no body of Allied military officers installed on German soil to supervise all she does." To quote the *Boston Herald*:

"For seven years this body of 150 officers, members of the armies of Germany's former

enemies, has traveled from place to place throughout the country, examining military forces, investigating manufacture and storage of munitions, inspecting fortifications and their dismantlement, and generally making sure on every hand that the disarmament obligations imposed by the Treaty of Versailles were being fulfilled. That the 33,000 inspection trips were necessary is proved by the semi-official report showing that the Commission had to order the destruction of 54,000 guns and pieces of artillery, 100,000 machine-guns, 14,000 airplanes, 27,000 aircraft engines, 174,000 gas-masks, 588,000,000 rounds of small ammunition, 39,000,000 shells and mines, 36,700 tons of gunpowder, 6,000,000 small arms, 28,469 mine-throwers, and 59,000,000 fuses.

"Now the feeling of all concerned is that the German Republic sincerely desires the maintenance of peace and renewal of friendship. Oversight by the Allied Supreme Council ends; a milder oversight by the League begins. It should not be less efficient, but rather more so, as a result of Germany's membership."

The disarmament agreement entered into by Marshal Foch, of France, and Allied and German representatives, contains these provisions, according to Wilbur Forrest, Paris correspondent of the *New York Herald Tribune*:

"The Germans agree to destroy thirty-four of eighty-eight shelters—twelve at Kuestrin and Blockau, and twenty-two at Koenigsberg. These must be demolished within four months from February 25. Germany pledges also that no more forts will be built aside from those the Allies already have discovered, and that if others are unearthed she will destroy them.

"The agreement will create a demilitarized German border from Koenigsberg, on the Baltic, along the Polish, Czechoslovak,



his opposition to poison rum. He says it has never been the Treasury's policy to commit illegal acts in the apprehension of law violators. The public will be glad to know what the Department's policy is. Evidently the agents who violated the law did not."

At any rate, maintains the Charleston (W. Va.) *Mail*, "the Prohibition agents who operate 'speak-easies' and distilleries in order to entrap the law violator have plainly violated the Eighteenth Amendment themselves, for this amendment prohibits the manufacture, sale, and transportation of alcoholic beverages. By possessing liquor they have violated the Volstead Law." Certainly, points out the Philadelphia *Record*:

"These are strange enterprises for Uncle Sam. The detection and punishment of such dealers is Uncle Sam's business. But the means he employed in these cases strike us as contemptible and disgraceful. There is enough corruption in the Prohibition enforcement service without the Government officially making itself a party to profitable bootlegging and using the proceeds to send its partners and fellow conspirators to jail."

"The first necessity of the Government is to keep its own hands clean," asserts the Washington *Post*. Furthermore—

"No law of the United States can be enforced by criminal methods. The public will not tolerate them. There is already one set of criminals to deal with—bootleggers and rum-runners. If there is to be another set of supercriminals, wearing the badge of official authority, the result will be a breakdown of other laws and a refusal by juries to punish any one."

As for the public, notes the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*:

"It seems safe to predict that the decision to withdraw the Government from the business of breaking the law itself in order to seduce others into breaking it, will meet with the approval of everybody except those who believe that the Prohibition cause is so holy that no degradation should be spared to add to its refulgence.

"There is 'under-cover' work that is necessary and decent. But there is under-cover work that is loathsome and degrading. In that category falls government operation of plants and 'speak-easies' and all operations by which the Government deliberately sets out to seduce people into breaking the law because that is an easier way to catch lawbreakers than to apprehend them in law violations executed on their own initiative."

The Anti-Saloon League, the Methodist Board, and other reform organizations, on the other hand, says a Washington dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune*, are well pleased with the manner in which Prohibition enforcement is moving on. In the opinion of General Andrews and Commissioner Blair, the employment of "under-cover" men in enforcing Prohibition "is as necessary as the use of spies in war." Without their services, "Prohibition enforcement would be handicapped almost to the point of failure." In a letter sent to the Senate on January 29, these enforcement officials said, in part:

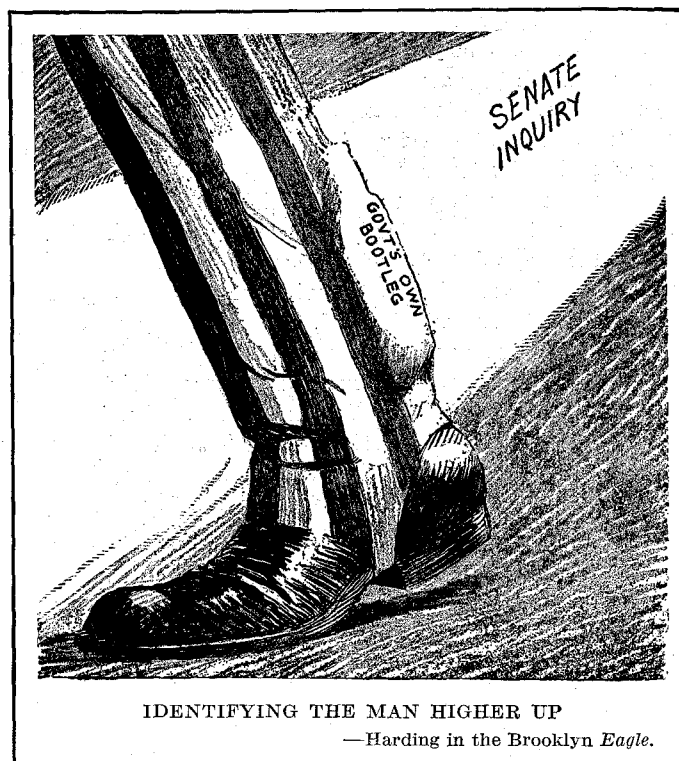
"Secret service work is as necessary to the successful enforcement of these laws as it is for the enforcement of the laws against counterfeiting or similar crimes. It is not necessary or desirable that these agents engage in any illegal practices or entice others to do so, but it is necessary that agents be employed who are qualified and do act as spies with the opposing forces. No one likes the idea, but it is as essential here as it is in war.

"It must be recognized the violations are nation-wide in their occurrence and almost without number. To meet this condition, the Federal Government must concentrate its efforts upon the large, well-organized illegal operations that develop and maintain the sources of supply and the wholesale distribution. The men engaged in this illegal work have practically unlimited financial resources from the tremendous profit their trade offers; they are, therefore, able to get skilled assistants, both legal and chemical, and to practise corruption of public officials where corruptible officials can be found. They employ criminals who often do not hesitate at murder to assure the success of their operations.

"We can not defeat a force as to whose numbers, organization and methods we are in the dark. Our efforts must be nation-wide and as thoroughly organized."

Prohibition-enforcement officials "catch bootleggers as the Treasury has always caught counterfeiters—with spies gaining the confidence of the criminals," writes Arthur Brisbane in the Hearst newspapers. "And they can not be caught otherwise," he adds. "A detective does not treat a criminal as he would a law-abiding person," explains the Philadelphia *Bulletin*. According to this paper:

"Spotter evidence' has been the point of attack for the opponents of liquor-law enforcement ever since there were laws for the restraint of the liquor traffic and that antedates Federal



IDENTIFYING THE MAN HIGHER UP

—Harding in the Brooklyn Eagle.

Prohibition by scores of years. But there is no reason why the detective work necessary for the enforcement of the Prohibition law should not have resort to every means that is considered legitimate in such aid to the enforcement of any criminal law on the books.

"Secretary Mellon makes it plain that the Prohibition detective forces are subject to certain restraints. They are forbidden to break the law by tapping wires. They are not authorized to commit burglary to secure information. They may not become lawbreakers in order to convict others of breaking the law. But within their limitations the Prohibition unit is expected to catch the conspirators of Rum Row and the Bootleggers' Ring and stop the operations over the Canadian boundary line. And, if they are to do this, they can not confine themselves to methods which may be proclaimed from the housetops."

This, incidentally, represents the views held by Wayne B. Wheeler, general counsel to the Anti-Saloon League. He says:

"Criminals can not be caught by officers who pursue them with a brass band. It is not illegal or improper for officers to deceive criminals into the belief that they can safely violate the law in their presence, thus securing evidence unobtainable otherwise. Such procedure is proper for the capture of criminals. If officers solicit innocent persons to violate the law or if they instigate crime, the courts reject such evidence, and such procedure is generally condemned. The overwhelming weight of authority in both Federal and State courts is to the effect that where an officer or detective, engaged in the effort to suppress crime, purchases liquor from a known violator of the law, pays for it, and accepts delivery of the liquor, that this does not constitute entrapment which will operate as a defense for the benefit of the accused.

"If crime is to be suppressed good citizens should give less sympathy to the bootlegger and criminal, and more support to those who uphold law and order. The Government's attitude is in harmony with court decisions and with sound procedure in the enforcement of law."

LOWER POSTAL RATES IN SIGHT

"A RAY OF LIGHT after many dark days" is seen by the newspapers in the possibility of downward revision of second-class postal rates. The relief seems to be felt universally, as the editors have with one accord been complaining about the retention of the after-war rates on the class of mail matter in which they are most interested. Every tax Congress levied "for war expense and for the liquidation of war debts has, during the eight years since the war, seen reduction," says the *Oshkosh Northwestern*; "excepting this one, that on the mailing of newspapers." The existing rates, insists the *Baltimore Sun*, can in no way be justified: "they are injurious to the business upon which they are levied, obstruct dissemination of news of public interest, add to the cost of its distribution, and decrease postal revenues." Similarly, the *Troy Record* condemns the present scale of rates as "unproductive, unjust, illogical and irritating." The newspapers, so the *Milwaukee Journal* explains, "are not asking a return to the comparatively cheap rates of 1917, tho they might do so for the same reason that England keeps its mailing rate low—to provide for the widest possible dissemination of news." Instead, "they are asking only a restoration of the rate on which they got the most service and the Government got the most revenue." So, in the words of A. C. Pearson, National Chairman of the American Publishers' Conference, "the action of the Senate Post-Office Committee in indorsing the 1920 rate on second-class matter is particularly gratifying to the publishing interests of the country, as the reduction in rates is a partial elimination of the war tax that was placed on them as an emergency revenue measure during the war." Mr. Pearson adds that the rate basis to be put into effect by the proposed law "would still retain the zone system of rates on advertising matter and the present free-in-county privilege." The Senate Post-Office Committee has been considering a number of Post-Office measures that have passed the House of Representatives and has decided to recommend to the Senate, to quote an Associated Press dispatch from Washington, "restoration of the 1920 second-class mail rates, which it is estimated would save newspapers, magazines, periodicals, and all paying users of second-class mail approximately \$7,000,000 a year, and a repeal of the two cents service charge on parcel-post matter levied in 1925." The 1920 rates per pound and the existing rates are compared in a Washington dispatch to the *New York Times*:

Zones	1920 Rates Cents	Existing Rates Cents
1 and 2	1½	2
3	2	3
4	3	6
5	3½	6
6	4	6
7	5	9
8	5½	9

In the same dispatch J. D. Barnum, publisher of the *Syracuse Post-Standard*, and chairman of the postal committee of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association, explains:

"The 1920 rates produced an increase of \$13,382,000 over the old flat rates, increases in postal rates which have taken place since June 30, 1920, have increased postal revenues less than one-half of 1 per cent. per annum from second-class mail, as against an average increase of 7.02 per cent. for all classes, and have greatly reduced the volume of newspaper distribution through the mails.

"Just how expensive present newspaper mail rates are is indicated by the average costs of distribution in and out of the mails. The costs per yearly subscription are: By baggage, \$1.28; by motor-truck, \$1.60; by express, \$2.06, and by mail, \$4.13.

"Newspaper mail is handled on the pound basis. The average cost of distribution per 100 pounds is: By baggage, 50 cents;

by motor-truck, 67 cents; by express, \$1, and by mail (first and second zones only), \$1.80.

"These figures indicate clearly why publishers have withdrawn from the mails since 1920."

If newspaper opinion were final we might expect prompt passage of the postal rate revision bill by both Houses, but the correspondents are in doubt whether the legislative wheels will move rapidly enough to bring final action before the close of the present short session. There is not space here even to name the newspapers printing vigorous editorial demands for the proposed reduction of rates. We might quote paragraphs from papers in Boston, Hartford, New York City, Pittsburgh, Washington, Baltimore, Atlanta, Jacksonville, Cleveland, Columbus, Detroit, Chicago, Des Moines, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Houston and Los Angeles. A clear statement of the case appears in the *New York Herald Tribune*:

"The 1917 act levied emergency taxes, the new postal charges being viewed as war taxes, and not as means of bettering or equalizing the postal-rate structure. Virtually every other war tax has been reduced or repealed. The graduated second-class mail increases, going into effect in 1919, 1920, 1921 and 1922, have been retained, however, in spite of the fact that the final 1922 increases caused a loss in postal revenues of \$302,000.

"The 1919 and 1920 increases added \$13,382,000 to postal revenues. Those of 1921 added only \$399,000. It is plain that the saturation point was reached in the 1920 rates. Between 1920 and 1925 there was a net loss in newspaper mail poundage of 21,000,000, altho in that period the newspapers gained 33 1-3 per cent. in page volume.

"If the Government does not want to go back to the peace basis of 1916, business common sense requires it to return at least to the 1920 rates and to grant a bundle rate for the handling of dealers' packages, where the only services given are transportation and kick-off, instead of the present rate, which assumes both sorting and delivery. It would save a lot of trouble also if the present differential between reading-matter pages and advertising pages were abolished."

If the final bill includes a proposed reduction of the rate on private postal cards from two cents to one cent, the direct-to-the-consumer method of advertising will be encouraged, and, argues the *Winston-Salem Journal*, "since increased advertising always increases business, the passage of the bill should add materially to the prosperity of 1927."

The larger dailies have been able to establish their own distribution agencies and do the work cheaper than by using the mails at the existing rates. This, in the opinion of the *Houston Chronicle*, "offers proof beyond question that the present rates are excessive; what private workers can do in paralleling the postal service certainly can be done even more economically by the postal service itself."

And while we are about this business of revising postal rates, "the excess load of franked material pushed upon the Department and carried for members of Congress without cost might be reduced," suggests the *Columbus Ohio State Journal*. And the *Los Angeles Times* understands that:

"Congressmen and other government officials sent out 450,000,000 pieces of franked mail in 1925, on which the postage would have been \$12,800,000. A large portion of this mail was copies of the *Congressional Record* containing speeches delivered or written by Congressmen who expected by this means to thrill or otherwise impress constituents who, for the most part, glanced at this precious literature and listlessly dropt it into their waste-baskets or the open hearth. It is safe to say that if these representatives of the people should tax themselves by the payment of postage on these speeches they would not be sent out in quantities to burden the mail clerks and carriers and add to the yearly postal deficit."

"The new measure will be a relief," concludes the *Hartford Courant*, "tho the process might go farther; in time some one who loves his fellow man will simplify the zone system to the point where the ordinary business man may hope to understand it."

THE HUGE FORD TAX SUIT

THE MOST UNUSUAL AND AMAZING piece of litigation in history, correspondents at Detroit and Washington and editorial writers in the home office of their papers agree, is the Government's suit to recover back income taxes from the minority stockholders of the Ford Motor Company, now being tried before the United States Board of Tax Appeals, sitting in Detroit and Washington. "The mere size of the sum involved, some \$34,000,000, if nothing else, would focus attention on the case," points out the *New York World*, "but its chief interest lies in the light it is casting on the accumulation of the enormous fortunes of Henry and Edsel Ford." Nothing in American business history, agrees the *Portland (Me.) Express*, "is quite so romantic or far-reaching in its general influence as the growth of the Ford automobile business. Which accounts for the ease with which Henry gets free advertising." The present case, writes Bruce Rae in a Detroit dispatch to the *New York Times*, is disclosing many inside points in the history of the Ford Company for the first time.

The Government's suit, we are told, is specifically to obtain from some of the original stockholders of the Ford Company additional taxes due, in the opinion of present Treasury officials, as the result of the sale of the minority's holdings to Henry and Edsel Ford in 1919. The representatives of the Internal Revenue Bureau maintain that the valuation of the stock for income-tax purposes made by their predecessors was erroneous, and the government counsel are therefore asking for taxes on the difference between that valuation and what they term the real value. The case, remarks the *Washington Post*, probably will go to the United States Supreme Court before it is finally settled.

The defendants, among whom is Senator Couzens, Republican, of Michigan, contend that the Government can not go back of its own decision, and that the valuation of the Ford stock made in 1913, on which the 1919 figures were based, was fair. To hold that no decision by a Commissioner of Internal Revenue is final, and that a succeeding official can upset a ruling of his predecessor, made years before, "is of great advantage to the Government," observes the *Charleston (W. Va.) Mail*, "but it is rather hard on the taxpayer who thought the transaction was settled."

There are at least three aspects of the tax suit that are "of intense interest" to the *Boston Herald*:

"First and foremost in public estimation is the fact that the suit brought by the Secretary of the Treasury against the Senator from Michigan is the biggest case of the kind, and involves the history of a colossal fortune accumulated in a single lifetime. James Couzens acquired ten shares of original Ford stock, and sold one to his sister, so that his actual investment was \$900. When the Fords bought out the minority stockholders, Mr. Couzens was paid at the rate of \$13,444.43 a share, and a total for all his holdings of \$29,308,857.90.

"Next in interest is the fact that Senator Couzens obtained in advance of filing his income-tax return the assistance of Commissioner of Internal Revenue Roper for fixing the 1913 value. The Commissioner made it \$9,589 a share, and the return was made on that rate.

"A few days before the statute of limitations would have applied, Senator Couzens was notified that his return was to be

opened anew. The Treasury claimed that the 1913 valuation of \$9,589 was about \$6,000 too high. The lower the valuation the greater would be the profit of the sale, and the larger the profit the bigger the sum to be paid the Government. The Treasury claims many more millions from the Senator on the ground that Commissioner Roper was without legal warrant in fixing a valuation in advance of the filing of a return.

"Finally, it is very interesting to note the personal relations between the two men who are chiefly interested in this suit, Senator Couzens and Secretary Mellon. The Senator was a member of a committee of the Senate which investigated the Internal Revenue Bureau of the Treasury Department. In the course of the inquiry the Senator is said to have manifested special interest in the taxes paid by companies with which Secretary Mellon had been connected as a private citizen. At various times the Senator attacked the Secretary, charging him, at least by implication, with discrimination in the use of the enormous discretionary power vested in him by law in the matter of refunding of taxes paid. The Treasury Department served the Senator with the notice of the demand for back taxes in the Ford transaction on the same day that the newspapers were furnished with the findings of the Senator's committee respecting the operations of the Treasury."

Certainly, agrees the *Cleveland Plain Dealer*, "the open hostility between Secretary Mellon and Senator Couzens gives the case an unpleasant aspect." When the Fords decided to purchase the minority stock, explains Robert Barry, in a Washington dispatch to the *New York Evening World*, "the point arose among the shareholders that the Federal income taxes then in force would eat up most of the sale prices." The valuation fixt by the Internal Revenue Bureau, it is said, was one of the considerations which induced the stockholders to sell out to the Fords. And, notes the *Grand Rapids Press*:

"While the Government has every right to correct fraud, no matter how long afterward the fraud is discovered, there has never been any indication of fraud in connection with this stock valuation."

According to the *Newark News*:

"If the Government wins, the sellers will receive only a quarter of what they thought they sold the stock for. The Government will get seventy-five per cent.

"A situation of this kind is enough to paralyze business transactions in large bulk. The Government has no moral right to change its mind, when the transaction has been consummated in good faith."

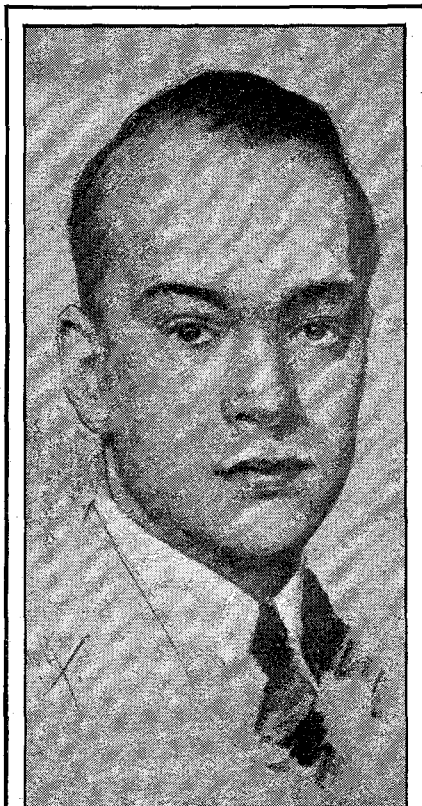
But the case will serve a high public purpose, thinks the *Chicago Journal of Commerce*: "It should awaken a public interest in the administrative workings of the revenue law." Incidentally, remarks this business daily, "the Government's demand for \$34,000,000 additional tax seems morally wrong, even if legally justifiable." We are told further that—

"There is too much uncertainty in the administrative provisions of the revenue law. There is too much 'discretion' in the hands of administrative officials; there is too much opportunity for favoritism and for oppression.

"Reform of the administrative provisions of the law is an outstanding necessity. It may be hastened by the revelations in the Detroit and Washington hearings."

In the opinion of the *Grand Rapids Herald*:

"This case is important because of the prominence of the litigants. It is important because of the Ford romance. It is important because of the formidable array of counsel. It is important because of the enormous tax sought to be recovered. But it is chiefly important because of the vital tax principle at stake."



From the *New York Times Magazine*

UNCLE SAM'S "TAX WIZARD"

Alexander W. Gregg, twenty-seven-year-old Texan, who is handling the Government's \$34,000,000 tax suit. Mr. Gregg, as counsel to the Tax Bureau, is the chief of a staff of 180 lawyers and 500 tax experts or clerks.

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

CAL, however, can't do as much for the country as callouses.—*El Paso Times*.

EVIDENTLY it is not safe to talk back to the pastor in Texas.—*Minneapolis Journal*.

THE proof of will-power is continued possession of your tonsils.—*New Haven Register*.

"DRINK to me only with thine eyes." After drinking, you may not have any eyes.—*Macon News*.

EVERYBODY would favor selective birth control if it could be made retroactive.—*San Francisco Chronicle*.

THERE doesn't seem to be much trouble meeting expenses—one meets them everywhere.—*Wall Street Journal*.

IF the Marines can protect American property in Nicaragua, why not try them in Chicago?—*Stamford Advocate*.

THANK goodness, we didn't recognize the Soviet Government and have to back it up with Marines.—*San José News*.

MUCH of the liquor that is being sold in New York these days is guaranteed to last the drinker a lifetime.—*El Paso Times*.

SPEAKING of prescription whisky, it seems that what the good ship Prohibition needs most is a dry "doc."—*El Dorado (Ark.) News*.

HENRY FORD thinks that we must put wives on a wage basis. Would he also give them a five-day week?—*New York Evening World*.

ANOTHER reason we do not care to go to war in Mexico is disinclination to acquire permanent possession of subsoil rights.—*Dallas News*.

THE great Powers apparently have decided to treat China more liberally, even if they have to use force to do so.—*San Diego Union*.

MODERN educational process has greatly simplified the three R's—from reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic to rah, rah, rah.—*Tampa Tribune*.

A LOT of our modern problems seem to come in liquid form. Take oil, for instance, or alcohol. Or, for that matter, whitewash.—*San Diego Union*.

THE hardest knock yet on Senate oratory is the news that after listening two hours Colonel Smith developed an infection of the ear.—*Chicago Daily News*.

AGAIN it is demonstrated that while people were poking fun at Henry Ford's car, he was getting real amusement out of an adding-machine.—*Wichita Eagle*.

"AFTER all," says Governor Ritchie, "what is government but applied politics?" Many persons think that the application is overdone.—*New York Evening Post*.

THERE are not a few political mathematicians who think that the difference between McAdoo and Smith equals a G. O. P. victory next year.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

IT is just conceivable that the country might be entirely satisfied with the following ticket: For President, Coolidge; for Vice-President, Dawes; for White House Spokesman, Will Rogers.—*Life*.

IF, as the religious questionnaire revealed, this country is 91 per cent. Christian, what we can't understand is why the sidewalks are not cleaned off more generally when it snows.—*Ohio State Journal*.

A BOSTON grand jury has decided that Prohibition has not done all that was expected of it. The jury's comments on religion, democracy, and painless dentistry are not mentioned.—*San Diego Union*.

THE Turks have passed a law against "uncivilized noises." It would never do for the Helena Lodge of Elks to hold a special meeting like they had last Saturday night with that kind of a law on the books.—*Helena Independent*.

MEXICO is justified in holding its own, but not in holding ours.—*Philadelphia Record*.

WOMEN's clothes were never funnier—if brevity is the soul of wit.—*Arkansas Gazette*.

EUROPE always wants something—if it isn't doughboys, it's dough.—*Wall Street Journal*.

THERE are none so blind as those who won't see that the label is a counterfeit.—*El Paso Times*.

THE trouble is that there are so many laws and such a limited supply of respect.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald*.

AMERICAN books now equal the best anywhere, says a publisher. He means in manufacturing.—*Wichita Eagle*.

A REPUBLIC is a land governed by any minority that happens to know just what it wants.—*West Palm Beach Post*.

A COLLEGE education seldom hurts a man if he's willing to learn a little something after he graduates.—*El Paso Times*.

SPEAKING of heredity, if you successfully hold your nose to the grindstone, your children's may turn up.—*Publishers Syndicate*.

THE French have at last adopted our word "home." Probably they argue that we don't need it any longer.—*New York Evening Post*.

A LEXICOGRAPHER says it is incorrect to refer to one man as "a party." We'll know more about that in 1928.—*El Paso Times*.

OFFICIAL Washington seems much more interested in establishing good government abroad than at home.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

"WHY do women hold their chins when thinking?" reads a heading. Probably to stop themselves from interrupting.—*Wall Street Journal*.

THIS would be a great old world if people's babies, generally speaking, were as easy to put to sleep as their consciences are.—*Los Angeles Times*.

MR. McADOO says he is not thinking of the Presidency. But is he thinking about the Democratic nomination for the Presidency?—*Toledo Blade*.

AS we get Señor Diaz, Mexico is putting the "nick" in Nicaragua.—*Washington Star*. And Dr. Sacasa is chewing the "rag."—*Colorado Springs Observer*.

BOOTLEGGERS, we hear in drinking circles, are now picking up a few extra pennies by selling their lists of customers to undertakers.—*New York Evening Post*.

SOUTHERN States may stop the teaching of evolution, but considering the present state of man, we hope nothing stops the onward work of evolution itself.—*Helena Independent*.

THE facts probably have no relation to one another, but the Government ran a speak-easy in Times Square last year and now has a \$400,000,000 surplus in the Treasury.—*Detroit News*.

WE suppose if Secretary Kellogg should see a red flannel petticoat he'd call out the Army and Navy to protect our institutions, but we guess there isn't any danger.—*Ohio State Journal*.

SENATOR BRUCE says that he could put all the personal dries in the Senate into a taxicab, but if they are really personal dries they ought to be able to get in without his help.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

VARIOUS proposals for reforming the House of Lords are being put forward; but, before we go too far, we should pause to ask whether a reformed Lord will be of any use to the film people in Hollywood.—*Punch*.

A BEAUTY expert says a half million men in the United States are now using cosmetics secretly. Well, it's something new for those birds. The women were also secretive about it for a long time, and now look at the darn things!—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.



Copyright, 1927, by the New York Tribune, Inc.

CHINA SEEMS TO HAVE ADOPTED AN
"OPEN DOOR" POLICY OF HER OWN
—Darling in the New York Herald Tribune.



NURSE: "If he'd only be still long enough, I could remove that pin."
—Marcus in the New York Times.



AN ANXIOUS SEAT
—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.



IT MUST BE A GREAT SIGHT WHEN YOU'RE
FAR FROM HOME AND IN TROUBLE
—Westerman in the Columbus Ohio State Journal.



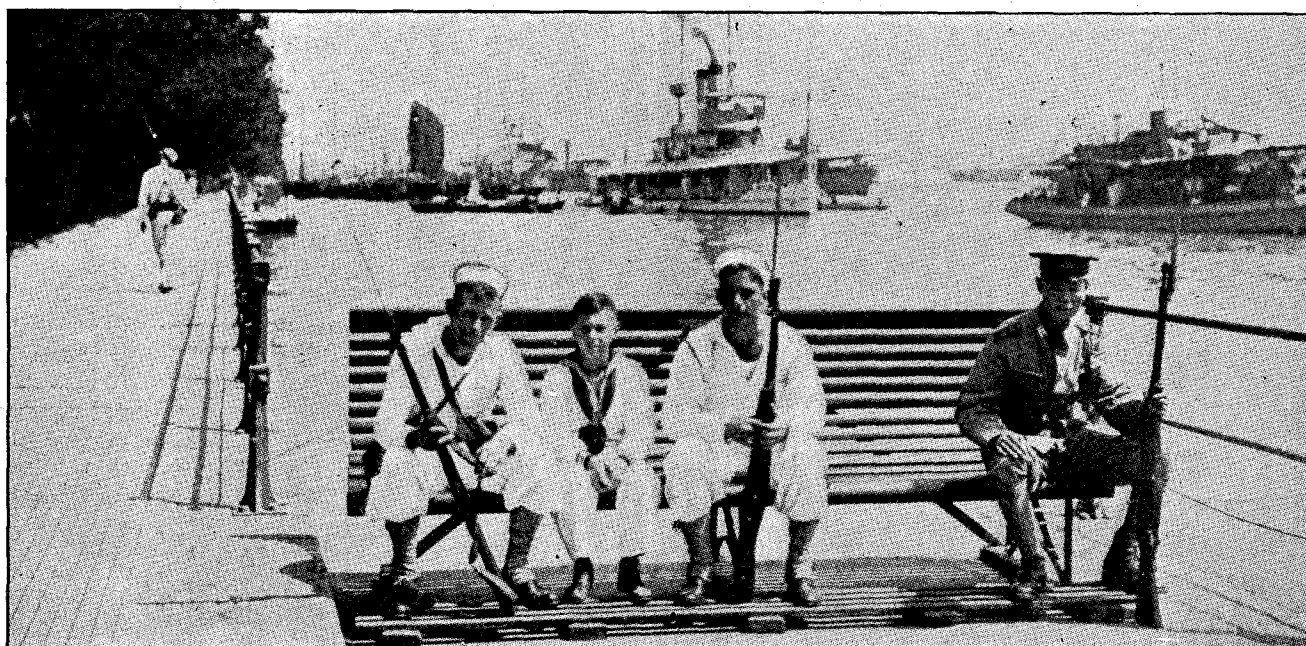
HE'D LIKE TO RUN IT SOME, HIMSELF
—Harper in the Birmingham Age-Herald.



"The most magnificent scene in the world is to see a great people
... coming into their own."
—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

CHINA "LIT UP" BY WESTERN ENLIGHTENMENT

FOREIGN - COMMENT



From the Paris Illustration.

WHERE WEST MEETS EAST

American Marines and a Chinese military policeman on the French quay at Hankow. The American war-ship *Isabel* in the background.

BRITAIN'S GRAVE CHINESE PROBLEM

CONTRARY TO THE SPIRIT of the League of Nations, it is charged by the Peking Government, is the sending of British military and naval forces to China, and, as the protest of the Chinese Foreign Minister, of the Northern Government, Dr. V. K. Wellington Koo, reads—"It can not be over-emphasized that the national spirit of the Chinese people has been developed and the military movement on the part of the British Government is liable to lead to serious misunderstandings." But London press dispatches relate that the Chinese protest against the landing of British troops at Shanghai is not expected to result in any change in Great Britain's plan for dispatching the Shanghai defense force. In diplomatic circles it is rumored, according to these dispatches, that Dr. Koo's move probably was actuated by a desire on the part of the Peking Government not to lag behind the Cantonese in expressing Nationalist sentiment, and also that the note was designed chiefly for home consumption. London press correspondents, however, point out that because the Powers consider their representatives as accredited to the protesting Government, the United States and Japan may find it advisable to draw away from Britain's line of action and thus isolate Britain more than ever. In a London dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune* it is averred that Britain's present isolation in China is attributed in some circles to the renunciation of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance at the instigation of the United States. One paper that holds this view is the London *Westminster Gazette* (Lib.), which says:

"Japan might save us the trouble of sending our troops on a long voyage. It must be remembered, however, that we quite deliberately canceled the Japanese alliance in order to remove an obstacle to more intimate relations with the United States, and we can scarcely expect her to consult our convenience in the same way as when she was our ally. We have lost our Far-Eastern ally, and gained in return only the passive benevolence of the United States."

According to Peking Associated Press dispatches, the Northern war-lords of China plan to direct military operations on a large scale against the Cantonese armies, with the city of Hankow as the objective. At the same time we read that the Cantonese, the Chinese Nationalists, are moving large contingents of troops to Hankow from Ichang and other Yangtze River points to meet the foe rolling down upon them from the north.

Pending all these warlike processes, Hankow press dispatches report that Great Britain has been notified by the Cantonese Government that "until the British ceased their heavy concentration of troops and war-ships at Shanghai the Nationalists of China would not enter into negotiations for a new treaty." The attitude of the British Government, says the London *Evening Standard*, is that of readiness to negotiate in a spirit of breadth and liberality with a Chinese Government possessing the necessary authority, but it adds:

"There can be no question of surrendering to violence or threats of violence, and the immense British interests concentrated at Shanghai must have full protection. The formula is sound, but it would be idle to ignore the practical difficulties of its application. The greatest of them is, of course, the absence of anything that can be accurately described as an authoritative government in China. Negotiation has always been a matter of difficulty in China.

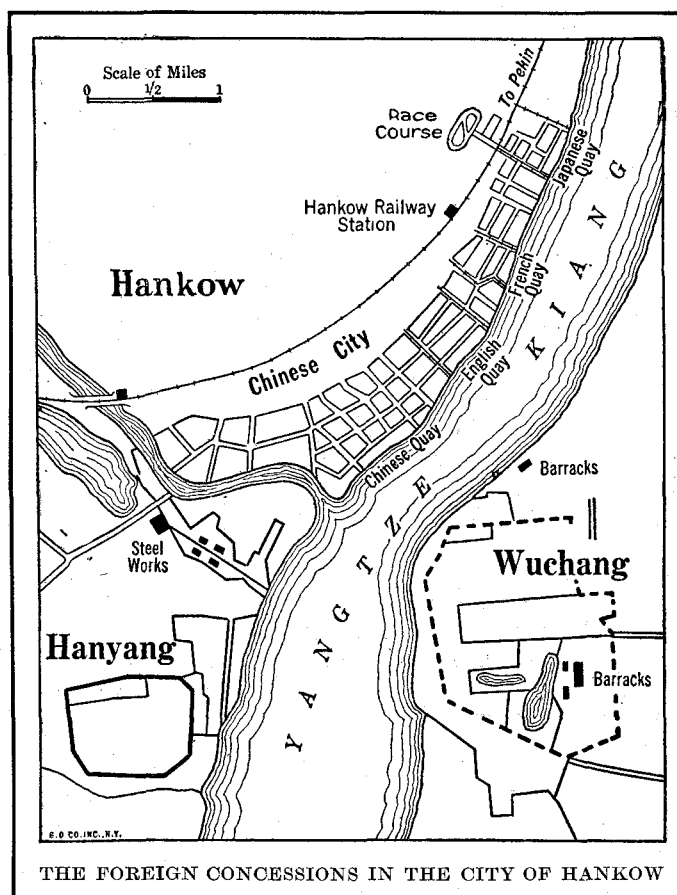
"The old Tsung-li-Yamen was an adept at evasion and procrastination. But in the Imperial days there was one center of authority, and that center transmitted to the extreme circumference an influence which, if asserted in earnest, could be at long last effective. It can not be said to-day that the Cantonese Government possesses that sort of authority, or exercises it over the same area. A large part of China still does not recognize it, and even in the areas presumed to be under its control its orders are by no means universally respected. Indeed, there is evidence at Hankow itself that instructions issued by Mr. Chen, the Cantonese Foreign Minister, were deliberately disregarded by the soldiery."

The hauling down of the British flag on the British Municipal Building at Hankow and the passing of the British Concession in that city to Nationalist control, was the result of "a combination of violence and trickery," according to the London *Times*, which tells us that at the beginning of January, mobs, excited by agitators, invaded the British Concession and demonstrated noisily against the British. This newspaper relates further:

"As the mob surged through the streets the position became critical, but the defenders carefully refrained from firing, no one was killed, and little damage was done to either side in the *mêlée*. The war memorial was defaced and was afterward plastered over with Nationalist posters and used as a stage for haranguing the crowd. In order to give the Nationalists no possible excuse for violence the local British authorities decided—whether wisely or not, they know best—to withdraw the Marines and to see what could be done by negotiation with the Kuomintang Government. Mr. Eugene Chen, the Foreign Commissar, professed to regret the excesses of the mob, apologized for the defacement of the war memorial, and promised that his Government would maintain order. The promise proved to be a ruse.

"After securing the withdrawal of the British Marines the Nationalists guaranteed to place guards at the gates of the Concession to prevent the mob from entering. The mob was, in fact, driven out on the Tuesday afternoon; but the troops came in, hauled down the Union Jack, hoisted the Nationalist flag in its place, and assumed control of the Concession. On the Wednesday the mob ranged through the Concession, attacked

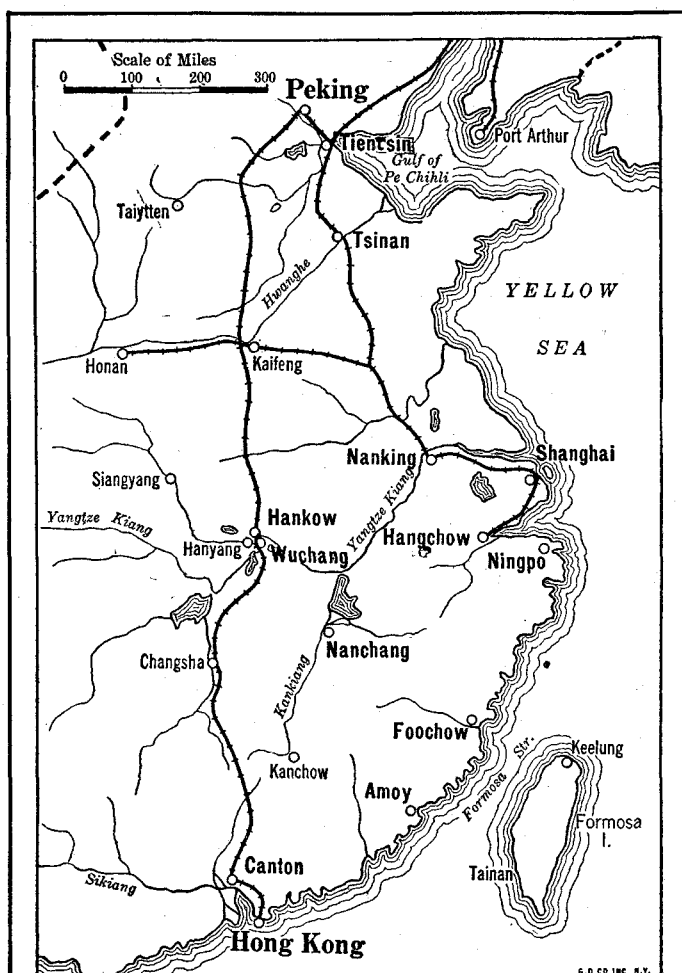
the Powers are no less divided in their China policy than they were in the unhappy period at the beginning of the century, before the Russo-Japanese War, when some of them marked out their own special spheres of influence in China. To-day China is



in political chaos, this newspaper declares, with no central government, with its northern half overrun with bandit war-lords and rabble soldiery, and its southern half subject to a Cantonese Government which has learned the art from its Russian advisers of "using the mob" for advancing its cause in city after city, and is renewing the old "foreign devil" propaganda and spicing it with the latest Nationalist and democratic flavor. We read then:

"It even seems to deceive simple folk here at home. The Report of the International Commission on Extraterritoriality in China, tho only a few weeks old, is already forgotten. The Commission unanimously reported that 'when their recommendations had been reasonably complied with the several Powers would be warranted in relinquishing their respective rights of extraterritoriality.' What, then, were those recommendations? Let us recall them. They included a complete revision of the Chinese judicial, police, and prison systems, the completion and enforcement of a civil code, a commercial code, a revised banking code, a new banking law, and new bankruptcy and patent laws, and a uniform system for the regular enactment, promulgation, and rescission of laws, so that there may be no uncertainty as to what the laws of China really are.

"These recommendations—which are the preliminaries of decent government—were set forth not in irony but as a sober statement of the conditions in which it would be safe for foreigners to relinquish their extraterritorial rights. Not a single one of them is on the horizon. It is even ludicrous to suggest that the simplest of them is possible in a country where corruption is ingrained, where human life is held almost valueless, and where the present state of civil war may easily last a century, because the greatest war-lords have no stomach for fighting battles. If extraterritoriality is abandoned by the Powers in return for promises which they know will not be fulfilled, the next thing to go by the board will be the Maritime Customs Service, which is the only honest institution that official China possesses, and that because its administration is removed from Chinese control."



A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF AWAKENED CHINA

The Cantonese Nationalist troops have advanced to Hankow and are said to be threatening Shanghai. Meanwhile, the war-lords of the North are reported to be descending on the Cantonese with Hankow as their objective.

the police station, stormed the Golf Club, and established in the Union Jack Club the headquarters of the Labor Unions. The trouble is confined, it must be noted, to the British Concession."

It pains the London *Daily Telegraph* to note that at present

DOLLAR DIPLOMACY AND IMPERIALISM

THE EASY SLOPE to the hell of imperialism is now being traversed by the United States, say certain British critics who are observing American policies and practises with regard to Mexico and Nicaragua. Such "blatant imperial-

"For many years jealousy of the predominance of the United States has been a very important factor in the policy of the Argentine and other members of the Pan-American Union, and this feeling now finds expression in frank threats of commercial reprisals, which can only mean a marked desire to trade with Great Britain rather than with the United States. It is perhaps no exaggeration to say that the attitude of the State Department has done more than anything else in the last decade to unite South America against the United States. The revolt extends even to Central America, for we read that it may now be impossible to obtain the ratification of the recent treaty with the United States, under which Panama would have sacrificed what still remains to her of independence. But it is in Europe that the reaction is most significant of all, for it can hardly be expected that countries like France and Germany, so severely lectured at various times on their greed, their hypocrisy and their imperialism, would let pass this opportunity to point the accusing finger in their turn. Remembering certain comments on our own policy in China where, after all, we have to deal with Treaty Concessions and a backward race, we can not but raise our eyebrows in astonishment."

The slippery slope of imperialism is one where the very best intentions prove of little or no avail, according to the London *Spectator*, which assures us that there the force of circumstances is always in charge, and it goes on to say:

"The East India Company soon blundered from Trade into Empire, and then made as heroic struggles as did the earlier Cæsars to prevent their Empire growing. Yet the Indian Empire kept expanding. But how could this be, it is often asked, if the statesmen were really sincere? They must

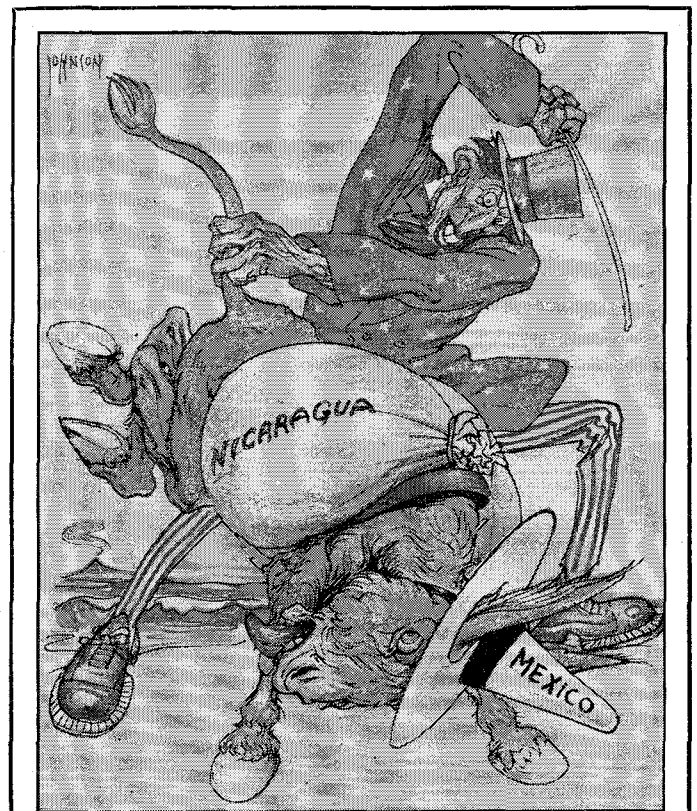
ism" in a young and vigorous country can be understood although not sympathized with, it is said, because imperialism has driven Britain to somewhat similar actions in the past. But the time for this brand of imperialism has gone by, declares the London *Saturday Review*, which adds that the British are trying to build up a new system, based on President Wilson's own principles of the self-determination of peoples, for the more peaceful protection of national rights and fulfilment of national aspirations. This weekly remarks sarcastically then that, of course, the United States "will accept none of the obligations this effort involves, for she will not besmirch herself with European entanglements and intrigues." As for Nicaragua, this conservative journal avers:

"Nicaragua is admittedly only a pawn in the game, for there independence has for long been little more than a name. The enemy—and, after President Coolidge's message to Congress, this is certainly not too strong a word to use—is President Calles, guilty of enforcing Mexican land laws which have been accepted under protest by most countries, but with which the petroleum magnates of the United States refuse to comply.

"They have already tried to cause civil war in Mexico over the religious laws which have so affected the Roman Catholic Church—and they still have hopes of promoting trouble in this field. They are now striking at Mexico through Nicaragua. If Dr. Sacasa is defeated, they argue, his patron, President Calles, will suffer a great loss of prestige throughout Latin America. Therefore United States marines are dragged into the business. It is urged, by way of explanation, that Great Britain and other European countries had approached Washington to ask for the protection of their citizens, but it is not yet clear in what terms this appeal was made, and to what extent the lives and property of Europeans have been endangered.

"The effects of President Coolidge's intervention in Nicaragua will be far-reaching, and not in every instance pleasing to his Administration. In the first place, many Americans refuse to be blinded to the wider issues by alarmist talk of threats to United States concessions and United States supremacy. Men like Senator Borah and papers like the New York *World* refuse to be silenced by suggestions that it is unpatriotic to criticize."

But what interests *The Saturday Review* chiefly is the reaction abroad to the procedure of the Coolidge Administration, and it is averred that Latin America is "at one with President Calles," and the comments of the South American press are judged to make unpleasant reading for Washington. It is then recalled that:



A GERMAN JIBE.

Uncle Sam thwacks the sack, but he means to hit the donkey!

—Kladderadatsch (Berlin).

merely have talked about their dislike of expansion in order to throw dust into the world's eyes. American critics of our imperialism have often expressed that view, and no doubt honestly believed it. Yet, as a matter of fact, our statesmen were perfectly sincere, and only yielded to the procession of events."

TRANSFORMATION OF THE MOSLEM WORLD

FROM JAVA TO MOROCCO the Mohammedan peoples are undergoing a change in their cultural and political outlook, we are told, and the Western impact is making itself felt everywhere in greater or lesser degree. The scientific civilization of Europe, alleges a contributor to the London weekly *Graphic*, is fast breaking down the barriers of old Asia, and signs are not wanting to show that the call of nationalism as compared to one purely of religion is heard all around among the "awakened" sections of the Mohammedans. In India, he relates, the Western educators could not help carrying their culture and imparting a gloss of their ideas of society, politics and religion on the imaginations of millions of unsophisticated Mohammedans. But, says this informant, Sirdar Ikbal Ali Shah, the result has been a fiasco and the grafting has not been successful. The steady increase of Westernization in the East has caused a feeling of "revolt" against the Stoic philosophy, tho it has no doubt provided better means of locomotion, of bodily comfort and security of life, according to this writer, who continues:

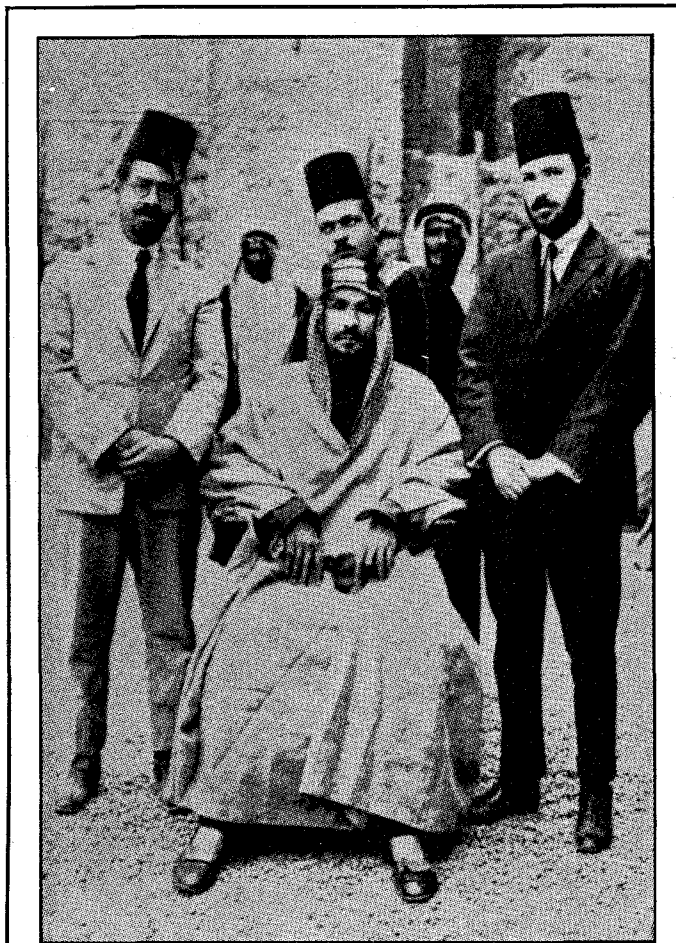
"The same is seen in the case of Egypt, and much more in Turkey, where the progress of European ideas has succeeded in supplementing the old order. Nor are Persia and Afghanistan spared from the wave of the Western impact.

"No doubt in an era of the economic development of the world no region of the earth can withstand the stress of modern competition, and no country can long continue to bolt and bar its doors to the foreign influence. But when we talk of the 'Awakening East,' we must understand the term in its strict materialistic, not in a spiritual or even a cultural, sense. And the fact will bear reiteration that the Westernization of an Eastern to the extent that he should be more European than the Western himself does not necessarily make him a better man. In fact, this is true of what happens in many cases where the European impact has been too vigorous and the population succumbed to its allurements too readily, without giving thought to an old adage—that the real good in anything lies, in right proportions, in a happy blending of the East and the West.

"It is precisely in this connection that the services of Sultan Ibn Saud to Islam are invaluable, for while he has no antagonism against either Western methods or Western ideals, yet he does not favor the idea that the Moslem world should adopt European ways in their entirety and forget its own. His predecessors belonged to the Liberal School of Islam. Their sufferance and too much toleration of licentious actions perpetuated a degenerate state of society. The Wahabi King exercises a controlling policy and has a great future in becoming a power for good for both Islam and mankind. The strictness which his cult enjoins upon the 'faithful' is not that of intolerance or puritanism, but it is a 'real call to the Book.' In this regard he can be of incalculable service to the British Government, because his increasing power and prestige among the Moslem races inculcates a steady influence, swaying the political adventurers of his

faith away from disturbance against a government established for law and order in India."

We are then advised that His Majesty, Sultan Ibn Saud, is celebrating the first anniversary of his accession to the throne of the Hijaz, and this informant considers this news of world importance. Little more than a year ago, we are told, this desert warrior was a comparatively obscure personality, but—



HIS MAJESTY SULTAN IBN SAUD

One year ago this desert warrior—seated in center—was comparatively obscure. Now as King of the Hijaz, he is a personage of high importance in the Moslem world as well as in the British Empire, which is the "biggest Mohammedan Power."

"To-day, as a ruler of the land where Islam was born, he has become the cynosure of Moslem eyes, a fact which Great Britain, as the biggest Mohammedan Power, can not afford to ignore. Importance must also be attached to the fact that by the Wahabi conquest of the Hijaz, under H. M. Sultan Ibn Saud, practically the entire Central, Western and Eastern Arabia has become conterminous with such Near and Middle Eastern areas as Palestine, Transjordan and Iraq on one side, Egypt and Sudan on the other. This large section of the Moslem world is intimately connected with the Imperial destiny of England in no small measure. It is, therefore, befitting that both the Sultan, as the Keeper of the Holy Shrines of Islam, and the British people should be anxious to have friendly dealings with each other, and having this end in view the British representatives are meeting the Arab King at Abyar Ibn Hussani, near Medina."

With reference to negotiations between the representatives of the British Government and King Ibn Saud, the London *Times* observes:

"His Wahabi followers, on whose support he is absolutely dependent, are stern Puritans, who regard other Sunni Moslems, not to mention the Shiah of Persia and Yemen,

as being no better than infidels, and are imbued with a strong suspicion of the motives of all foreigners, especially if they be European Christians. Their treatment of Moslem dissidents and of certain of the minor shrines in Mekka and Medina has aroused considerable criticism among Mohammedans in Egypt, India, and elsewhere; they are ignorant of the outer world, are as brave and as confident that their cause has divine protection as were the first warriors of Islam, and appear to cherish the singular belief that Christian Powers wish to extend their influence over the rare oases and inhospitable wastes which they inhabit. At the meeting of the Islamic Congress which was held at Mekka last year their pressure induced their leader to suggest that the whole of the Hijaz should be entirely closed to non-Moslems, a proposal which, if literally carried out, would compel European Governments and trading houses to substitute Mohammedans for Christian Consuls-General and merchants at Jedda.

"Time will no doubt abate the ardor of the Wahabi sectaries, but for the present they are powerful and uncompromising, and their King must take their prejudices into account, and must, above all, give no handle whatever for the belief that he would entangle himself in any commitments with infidel States. The latest holy warriors may not have a democratic constitution, but they are fully as capable of imposing their wishes upon their rulers as were the very democratic Mohammedan armies that first broke into Iraq and Syria, and their suspicions will have to be humored."

CONTRASTING IRELAND AND SOUTH AFRICA

A STRIKING SIMILARITY in the position of the Union of South Africa and the Irish Free State and their respective relations to the British Empire is noted in some quarters, and attention is called to the fact that there is a certain sameness in the past history of both countries. But while South Africa, especially since the late Imperial Conference, appears as a thoroughly united country, it is claimed by some Irish editors that the Irish Free State is a rather sadly disunited country. In South Africa, as in Ireland, we are informed, there was a section of the population that profest republican principles and were lifelong advocates of them. In Ireland, according to an Irish newspaper, the *Tuam Herald*, there are some whose profession of republicanism has been so recent and apparently so immature that it seems like a passing fancy induced by "the too common disposition of the Irish among themselves to disagree—a sad relic and result of the old clan cleavage which kept us divided at every period of our ill-starred history and tends to continue to do so." This journal goes on to say:

"The Dutch, as we know, were sturdy, consistent republicans, and their leader was and is General Hertzog. He won by a small majority over General Smuts the position of Prime Minister, and with his past republican professions when he assumed power, it naturally was thought and feared that he might unwisely try to put his profession to practise and go as far as he could to proclaim a republic, and so bring about a state of affairs that would sooner or later end in civil war in the same way as if such an unwise course were adopted here by any party accidentally in power, the inevitable result would be the same. However, General Hertzog has disappointed his false friends and enemies, if he has any, and has showed himself to be a wise and prudent patriot, a lover of his country, and a true statesman in fact. He attended the Imperial Conference in London, one of the seven Prime Ministers, and he took part in all its deliberations and discussions, and he agreed to its unanimous and memorable report. He delivered a speech on his return home, and he said that he has been convinced that the present autonomous arrangement as regards his country and its relations with the Empire are the best possible. All his life he had, he said in his speech the other day, opposed Imperialism, because he feared the Empire. The reason was that the Empire had been represented in South Africa, as in Ireland, as a sort of super-state. That conception, however, had been destroyed for him by the recent Imperial Conference. There was no longer, he avowed, any question of domination and superiority over the South African Dominion. He went on to say that tho he could not pretend to the love for Great Britain which was felt by South Africans of British descent, which no one could expect, he would feel all the more respect and love for Great Britain now as the country 'which, through free institutions and a common-sense use of them, has made the younger nations as free as itself.'"

This pronouncement is "epoch-making," according to this Irish newspaper, which quotes the Cape Town correspondent of the *London Times* as saying that it sounds "the knell of the old Kruger creed, that the Dutch are the real South Africans and the others are interlopers—a creed which was the real root of racial enmity." The *Tuam Herald* describes General Hertzog's speech as showing him to be a man of broad views who puts before every other consideration the good of his country and the welfare of his countrymen, and it adds:

"General Hertzog must be commended for his able, patriotic, and courageous speech, and it is a just tribute to his action to find his illustrious predecessor, one of the really great men that the war produced as a soldier and a statesman, General Smuts, gracefully expresses his entire approval of his former rival's attitude and policy. In face of that momentous declaration, the policy of the republican party, so far as it means separation from the British Commonwealth of Nations, is a dead issue, and need no longer concern those engaged in South African party or in Imperial politics. Would to God we had a man on the republican side in Ireland, who would do what General Hertzog in more difficult circumstances did, who would have the same courage to recognize as General Hertzog has the real facts, and

the same high honesty to declare that henceforth his efforts and his aims will be to help his country to enjoy its undoubted position of autonomy within the commonwealth, and advise his countrymen to wisely drop wretched party squabbles among themselves and strive only for the general good. Surely the republicanism of at most ten years growth in Ireland is as capable of so acting and taking that step as the lifelong and sturdy growth in South Africa.

"Surely when the old-time republican Dutch in South Africa are through their trusted leader now firmly convinced that their best course is to work out their future salvation within the broad bounds of the British Commonwealth, and within its ample ambit enjoy their liberties, our Irish republicans might well follow that lead and adopt a similar policy of enlightened patriotism and sublime common sense. We should hope that it would occur to their intelligence and sense that the country they profess such a devotion to and love for wants above all else peace, order, and common sense in the guidance of its affairs more than anything else, and that it is the height of political nonsense to be nursing old enmities, and pandering to low personal jealousies, and in the meantime allow the country to run to seed, its people to leave, and its public spirit to become a wretched, weak, divided force, instead of being a virile national energy sufficient to bring the old land up to its proper place among nations as a self-governed, free and progressive country, not be a contemptible little province of parochial bickerings and parish squabbles—a divided country, when by all classes adopting a broad national policy and showing a resolve to enjoy their new-won liberty, like the South Africans, it could become soon a united country, which otherwise it never will, and not be, as it is at present, a sadly divided and politically distracted country."

South Africa is viewed from a nearer standpoint in an article from the Cape Town correspondent of the *London Economist*, who says that the complete and perfectly sincere acceptance by General Hertzog of the definition laid down by the Imperial Conference of the status of the Dominions, accompanied, as it was, by an equally explicit acceptance on the part of his chief lieutenant, Tielman Roos, may possibly have puzzled English readers. This correspondent goes on to say:

"In the same way they were a little puzzled by the genuinely cordial reception of the Prince of Wales last year by the Hertzog Government. On that occasion I was able to point out that the key to the puzzle lay within the intricacies of South African party politics. The same is even more true in the present case. Tho there is still some amount of feeling in South Africa that can only be described as anti-British, it would be a profound mistake to assume that hatred of England and a burning desire to throw off all allegiance to the British Crown have been the main inspiring motives of the Nationalist party. Nationalists of the Hertzog type have been ready to admit, especially in recent years, that their ideals might be attainable without secession.

"On the other hand, there have been many, especially in the Transvaal and the Free State, who genuinely desired separation and a return to the conditions of the old republics, tho they do not appear to have devoted much thought to the bearing of such a policy upon the continuance of the Union itself. Such separation they took to be the real purpose of the Nationalist party, and their support was given to it for that reason. Leaders like Tielman Roos, whatever their real feelings may have been, made full use of this section for electoral purposes and frequently spoke of secession in a perfectly definite sense.

"Moreover, the attempt made at the Bloemfontein *Hereniging* Conference in 1920 to reunite the Smuts and the Hertzog followings broke down on this very point. General Smuts then turned to incorporate the Unionists, the party termed 'Jingo' by the Nationalists on account of its steady support of the Imperial connection. It was with this new party that General Smuts won the election of 1921, where secession was the single issue. How far, then, have the Nationalists changed their view since 1920? Their cue to-day is to maintain that they have not changed it at all, but have gained their end. But many of their leaders have spoken so definitely of secession in the absolute sense that it is possible to make out quite a strong case for the contention that they have been converted. Much of the confusion on the point is due to the exigencies of the party game as it is played in South Africa. In no country do party politics turn so much upon the personal opinions and attitudes of leaders, and in no country do leaders show such finished skill in the arts of ambiguity and equivocation."

SCIENCE • AND • INVENTION

ANOTHER STEP TOWARD TELEVISION

P“POSSIBLE BUT NOT PROBABLE,” reported Dr. De Forest of television in an interview recently quoted in these columns. “Not improbable,” is the more favorable report made by Dr. E. F. W. Alexanderson, research engineer of the General Electric Company, before a recent meeting of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers at St. Louis. As stated by Orrin E. Dunlap, Jr. in *The Scientific American* (New York), Dr. Alexanderson has now gone far in the direction of realizing the scene presented by Shaw in his play “Back to Methuselah,” where he foresees the head of the British Government holding conferences with his Cabinet Ministers several hundred miles distant. Near the King’s desk is a switchboard and on the wall of the room is a silver screen. When a key is prest on the panel of the control board a life-size image of the person with whom he is speaking appears on the screen simultaneously with the reception of his voice. Reports Mr. Dunlap:

“‘It is a long way from twenty minutes to one-sixteenth of a second,’ said Dr. Alexanderson. He then revealed to the surprise of many in radio circles that he has tackled the problem from a new angle and, based upon his discoveries, he told of the prospects of practical television and how far engineers have progressed toward the ultimate goal painted in words by Bernard Shaw.

“‘It seems that the basic principle of picture transmission over wires or through the air was introduced fifty years ago, and all work done at the present time hinges on the same idea, which fell into neglect only to have the development of broadcasting renew interest in the subject. To-day there are new tools to work with, such as the oscillograph, vacuum-tubes, and the photo-electric cell, known as the ‘eye’ of radio. Through these agencies, radio photography has become an established fact. However, a practical television system, or the science of seeing moving objects and distant scenes by radio, involves some obstacles, which have heretofore seemed almost insurmountable, but upon which a new light is now being cast, according to Dr. Alexanderson.

“‘Radio has up to the present developed two distinct methods of signaling: by modulation and by interruption,’ said Dr. Alexanderson. ‘The first is usually associated with broadcasting and the second with wireless telegraphy. Both of these systems may be adapted to radio photography and each will have a distinct field. The effective range of a broadcasting station is much shorter than a code transmitter of the same power, but within this range the broadcaster gives a service of excellent quality. Pictures have been made with a modulation frequency of 3,000 cycles which can be transmitted easily by the ordinary broadcasting station. It is therefore possible that a picture service may be given by these same stations, which will be of the same standard of quality as the musical programs. The entire

broadcasting machinery is now available should the public become interested in radio photography for entertainment or otherwise.’

“In Dr. Alexanderson’s research work in the television field he has looked upon the adaptation of the telegraphic method of communication to picture transmission as one of the essential problems, and a system has been developed for sending half-

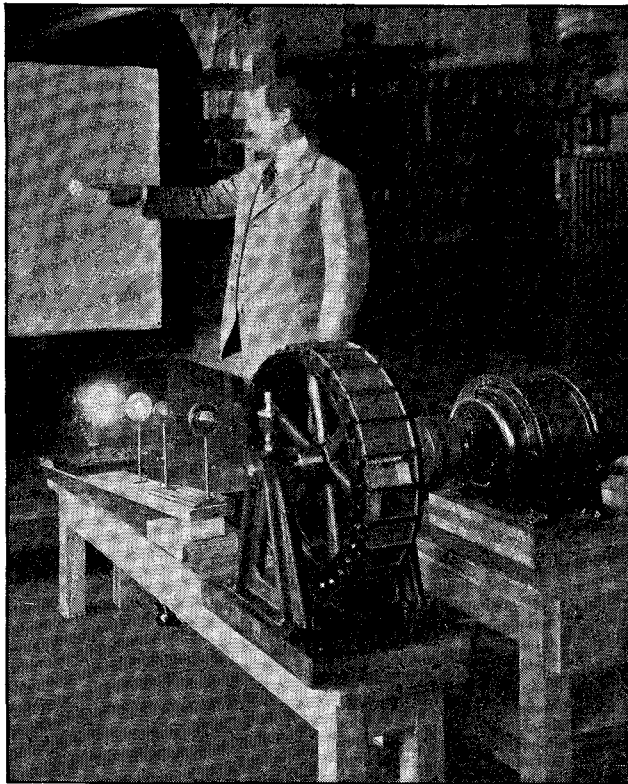
tone pictures in a manner which takes advantage of the more efficient methods used in modern radio telegraphy. The underlying principle which makes this possible is the utilization of a signaling system in which the results are independent of the signal intensity. If the signal is strong enough to register, it gives the same kind of records at the maximum as at the minimum signal intensity. This makes the recording independent of fading. Furthermore, if the incoming impulses are stronger than the prevailing static, it is possible to eliminate the effects of the atmospherics by introducing a threshold value of signal strength in the receiver so that nothing is detected unless the signal exceeds this value. Methods of this sort all have an important bearing on the ultimate success of television.”

Dr. Alexanderson explained that the half-tone effects in his system are produced by dividing the picture into five or more separate shades, such as white, light gray, medium gray, dark gray, and black. The transmitting and receiving machines analyze and re-

assemble these shades automatically. Various methods may be perfected for translating light intensities into Hertzian waves. One method would be to use five wave-lengths, one for each shade; but Dr. Alexanderson has succeeded by a process utilizing a single wave. We read further:

“‘The transmitter at Schenectady is built in such a way that at every moment it automatically selects the shade that comes nearest to one of the five shades, and sends out a telegraphic signal which selects the corresponding shade in the receiving circuit. The telegraphic code by which different shades are selected depends upon the synchronization of the two machines, and this is necessary under all circumstances. Thus, black in the picture is produced by the exposure of the sensitive paper to the recording light-spot during four successive revolutions, whereas light gray is produced by a single exposure during one of the four revolutions and no exposure for the three succeeding revolutions. The overlapping exposure is progressive and the whole operates as a continuous process.

“‘When we embark on such an ambitious program as television,’ said Dr. Alexanderson, ‘we are dealing with the photo-electric cell, the amplifier, the antenna, and the radio wave. The photo-electric cell and the vacuum-tube amplifier employ the medium of the electron, which is extremely fast, but the radio wave imposes certain speed limitations on account of the



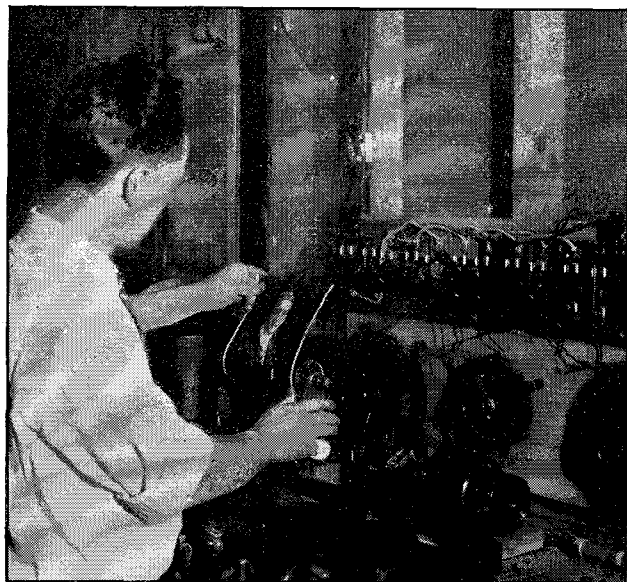
Photographs by courtesy of *The Scientific American* (New York)

THE SEVEN SPOTS OF LIGHT

Which form the basis of the new television system on which Dr. E. F. W. Alexanderson (seen in the picture) is working.

limited scale of available channels. The question therefore remains: What quality of reproduction may we ultimately expect in television if we succeed in taking full advantage of the ultimate working speed of the radio wave?"

"Bernard Shaw's specification has one outstanding require-



INSERTING A PICTURE TO GO BY WIRELESS

Half-tone effects are made by dividing the picture into five or more shades, such as white, light gray, medium gray, dark gray, and black. The transmitter and receiver select these shades automatically.

ment in that he wants the television picture shown in life size on a screen. That introduces a fundamental difficulty. When the receiving drum is stationary, a spot of light is focused on the screen. This spot of light is the brush that paints the radio picture. When the drum revolves, the spot of light passes across the screen. Then, as a new mirror, which is set at a slightly different angle, comes into line, the light-spot passes over the screen again on a track adjacent to the first, and so on until the whole screen is covered. It requires at least 10,000 strokes of this 'brush' if a picture of fair quality is to be obtained. This may mean that the spot of light should pass over the screen in 100 parallel paths, and that it should be capable of making 100 separate impressions of light and darkness in each path. If this process of painting the picture is repeated over and over again sixteen times in a second, it means that 160,000 independent strokes of the brush of light are required in one second. To work at such a speed seems inconceivable; moreover, a good picture requires a scanning process with more than 100 lines. This brings the speed requirements up to approximately 300,000 picture units a second.

"Aside from the theoretical possibility of employing waves capable of high-speed signaling, Dr. Alexanderson calls attention to the fact that the televisior must have a light of such brilliancy that it will illuminate the screen effectively, altho the light beam stays in one spot only one three-hundred-thousandths of a second. This has been one of the serious difficulties because, even if the most brilliant arc-light is used, and no matter how the optical system is designed, engineers can not calculate sufficient brilliancy to illuminate a large screen with a single spot of light. A model television projector has been built at the Schenectady laboratory in order to study this problem and to demonstrate the practicability of a new system which promises to give a solution to this puzzle.

"If we employ seven spots of light instead of one," said Dr. Alexanderson, "we will get forty-nine times as much useful illumination. Offhand it is not easy to comprehend why we gain in light by the square of the number of light-spots used. However, the drum has twenty-four mirrors, and in one revolution of the drum one light-spot passes over the screen twenty-four times; and when we use seven sources of light and seven light-spots we have a total of 168 light-spot passages over the screen in one revolution of the drum.

"It is easy to design a television system with something like 40,000 picture units per second, but the images obtained are so crude that they would have little practical value. Our work on

radio photography has revealed that an operating speed of 300,000 picture units per second is needed to give pleasing results in television. This speeding-up process is unfortunately one of those cases where the difficulties increase by the square of the speed, and the root of the difficulty is that we have to depend upon moving mechanical parts.

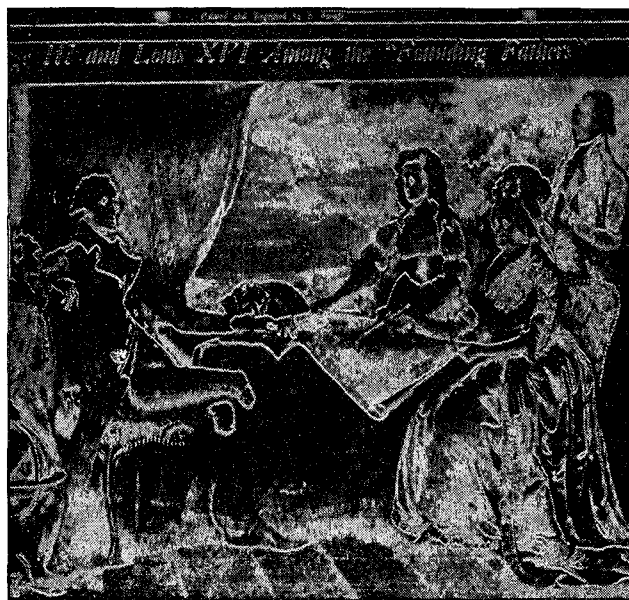
"If we knew of any way of sweeping a ray of light back and forth without the use of mechanical motion, the answer might be different. Perhaps some such way will be discovered, but we are not willing to wait for a discovery that may never come. Fortunately, we have found out that seven television carrier-waves may be spaced 100 kilocycles apart, and a complete television wave band must be 700 kilocycles wide. Such a channel might occupy the waves between twenty and twenty-one meters. If the use of this wave band will enable us to see across the ocean, I think all will agree that this space in the ether is assigned for a worthy purpose.

"How long it will take to obtain this end, I do not venture to say," said Dr. Alexanderson. "Our work has, however, proved that the expectation of television is not unreasonable and that it may be accomplished with means that are in our possession to-day."

PREHISTORIC CHINESE TEETH

PREHISTORIC HUMAN TEETH found near Peking, China, are parts of a fossil deposit found two years ago at Chou Kou Tier, about twenty miles southwest of that city, by Dr. J. Gunnar Anderson, a Swedish geologist who has done much work in China. Says Dr. E. E. Free's *Week's Science* (New York):

"The exact age of this fossil bed is uncertain, but it is undoubtedly very ancient as human time-scales go. Something between five hundred thousand and a million years is a probable figure. When the fossils were first examined no human remains were recognized. Subsequently, two teeth; one a right upper molar, the other a lower bicuspid, were identified as human. No other human bones have been found. From the two teeth alone it is dangerous to theorize much. Probably the human individual represented was not very different from men known to have been living at that same time in western Europe. The importance of the Peking teeth is not that they indicate any new kind of prehistoric man, but that they are the first very ancient human remains to be found in eastern Asia. Most geologists



WHEN THE ETHER MIXES UP A PICTURE

Caused by improper instrumental adjustment. It corresponds to the audible distortion that often spoils the pleasure of the radio listener.

have believed that man existed in Asia at a very early period of human evolution. The Peking discovery justifies this belief. It arouses hope, also, that other bones may be found, making it possible to place these early Asiatic individuals among other known races of prehistoric humanity."

NEW OIL-FIELDS UNDER OLD

THE PETROLEUM RESERVES of the nation lie not entirely in the discovery of new fields of oil, but also in finding new supplies below existing fields through deeper drilling, says *The Standard Oil Bulletin* (San Francisco). The perfection of drilling apparatus now makes it possible to penetrate the earth to depths which seemed impossible a few years ago, and in a number of fields throughout the country new supplies of oil have been found under old ones. Says this authoritative journal:

"Since its inception the oil industry has undergone many remarkable changes, in products, processes, and methods, but none more remarkable than in drilling oil-wells. The first well in the United States—1859—was sixty-nine feet deep. To-day there is a hole in southern California 8,046 feet deep, and still drilling. Only half a dozen years ago a 5,000-foot well was a marvel and a record-breaker.

"California is now furnishing the latest proof of the theory that there may be new fields of oil below deposits already known. This is the discovery of deep oil-sands in what is called the Ventura Avenue Field, lying outside of the city of Ventura and about sixty miles northwest from Los Angeles. This fine field is just achieving large importance and attracting public attention, having recently reached a total production of 60,000 barrels a day. This production comes from a recent discovery of deeper sands. It was in 1903 that drilling was begun there.

An escape of gas had been observed in an irrigation-ditch, and it was to find a commercial production of gas, rather than oil, that a number of wells were drilled, none to a depth of more than 800 feet. In 1915 prospectors drilled to a depth of 2,250 feet, a deep well in those days. It was not, however, a commercial producer. A second well blew out. This drilling demonstrated the presence of oil, and further and deeper development occurred. Another oil-zone was discovered, but owing to the presence of water and high gas-pressure great difficulty was had in making good wells.

"But in January, 1925, a well was drilled to 5,150 feet, thereby opening up entirely new oil-sands and a plenitude of oil. This well came in making 4,600 barrels a day. There followed more intensive development of the field, and it was discovered that these deeper sands extended over a far greater area than those lying above, and as yet no one knows their total thickness. These deeper sands extend from the bottom of the old producing wells at approximately 4,100 feet to approximately 6,600 feet, the depth of the present deepest well in the field, and the bottom of the remarkable deposit has not as yet been reached. One company is now drilling a well with the intent of going just as far as possible, and at least to more than 7,000 feet.

"And interesting feature of the field is that the higher-gravity oils are found in the upper sands, with a lower-gravity in the deeper sands. Usually the reverse is true.

"There is no telling how deep oil operators will in the future be able to drill. The 8,046-foot hole previously mentioned demonstrates that remarkable things can be done. This hole is the deepest well in the world. It is not producing oil, but it is a valuable demonstration of the progress which has been made in the science of oil-well drilling.

"This whole situation opens up an exceedingly interesting field of speculation. It gives additional confirmatory evidence of the possibility or probability of the presence of additional oil-zones beneath existing fields. It shows that what were once considered impossible depths of drilling are now attainable.

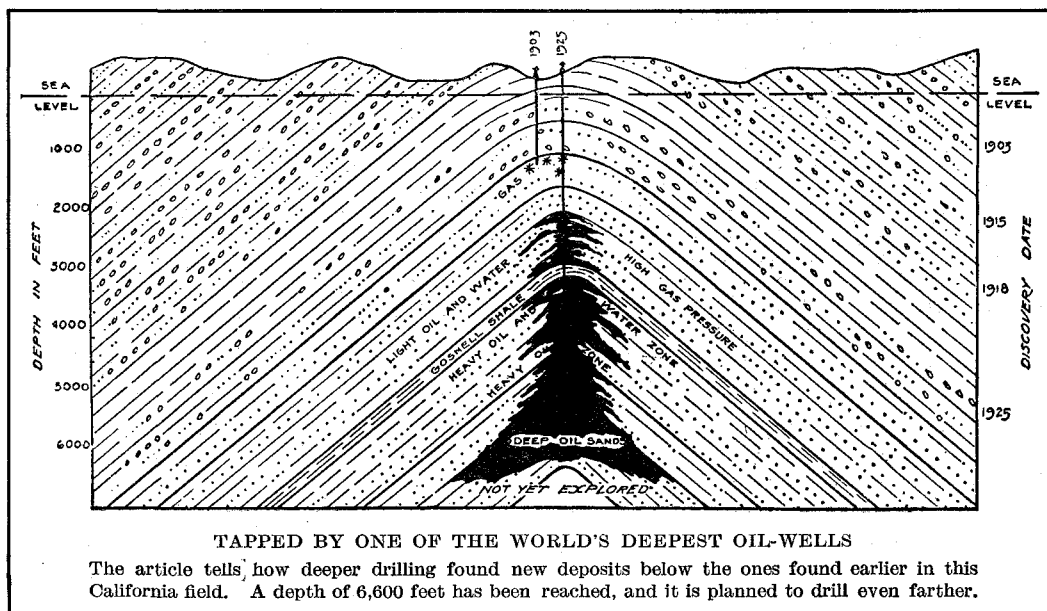
"It is not unreasonable to suppose that the future will see wells 10,000 or 15,000 feet deep. The prospect of probing two or three miles into the earth is fascinating, and the results will be interesting."

APPARENT LIFE IN DEAD FINGERS

SEPARATED OR REMOVED BODILY ORGANS have been kept alive for months as a laboratory experiment. But to maintain life in an amputated finger is a different thing. That this has been done in Russian and German laboratories is asserted by the writer of an article in the *Académie de Médecine* department of *L'Impartial Français* (Paris), which we translate below. It runs as follows:

"This is like a tale by Poe. Scientists tell us that human fingers, separated from the body, may continue alive for weeks.

"While we hesitate to believe, the news comes from Russia that the Russian Professor Krawkow has succeeded in keeping alive, after death, human fingers apart from the body. The experiments of Krawkow are now confirmed by an unpreju-



diced and critical German investigator, altho his interpretation of the results differs from Krawkow's.

"At the Munich Pathological Institute, E. A. Dormauns has subjected to rigid examination the facts regarding these human fingers. The fingers, soon after removal from the body, must be preserved by a special method which keeps them from decay. They then remain for several days in a salt solution. Krawkow showed that the nails continued to grow. Dormauns established that the blood-vessels continued to react for a long time with certain drugs. Adrenalin and caffeine produced in the veins an action of dilatation and contraction.

"We may proceed even farther into this realm of fantastic reality. Croton oil not only dilates the blood-vessels but also causes a typical swelling. Dormauns has verified the statements of Krawkow that the vascular functions of organs thus separated from the body may be maintained for several weeks. This vascular function thus prolonged after death reacts to chemical stimulants as in a normal, living organ. When a dose of adrenalin is injected into amputated fingers that have maintained a separate life for weeks, the pulsations slow up and the number of drops of liquid diminishes. The opposite phenomenon occurs when caffeine is mixed with the liquid.

"The experiments of Krawkow have thus been controlled and confirmed by a German scientist. Dormauns, it is true, does not believe that the fingers are really alive. He has examined them microscopically and has observed no specific coloration; the tissues appear like any dead tissue. How then shall we explain the manifestations of life? Dormauns sees nothing but simple physico-chemical reaction—swelling and collapse.

"Nevertheless, it does not seem possible to solve thus the enigma of the amputated human fingers that continue to live. The actual phenomena of life have more than once been observed in organs removed from the dead organism. While it has not been possible to discover in isolated parts the primary morphological basis of this continued life, it does not follow that we can not conclude that life exists there. And even if we are dealing only with the reaction of dead tissue, the enigmatic and disquieting facts about these dead human fingers, which keep on living in a biological laboratory, have certainly become no less so."

SYNTHETIC EVERYTHING

THE NEWSPAPERS and the conversation of our friends are full of tales about "synthetic" this or that, until it almost begins to look as if everything will be synthetic pretty soon. What is synthesis? What has it accomplished? And what may we expect from it in the future? We have synthetic alcohol, synthetic camphor, synthetic indigo, leather, perfumes, flavorings, and many other products, and are expecting more, some of them almost in sight now. A writer in *The Engineering and Mining Journal* (New York) essays to tell us briefly about them.

Synthesis, he explains, is the opposite of analysis: the latter means disintegrating, as breaking up a chemical compound into its constituent elements: the former means integrating, as forming a chemical compound by the joining together of distinct elements. He proceeds:

"Analysis was the first triumph of chemistry, and was of vast industrial importance; synthesis is the later achievement, and of even more marvelous, almost miraculous, results. In the process of synthesis it has been found that certain media may be useful or even necessary to produce a desired combination of elements, even tho these persuasive elements or substances take no part in the chemical process involved, and remain at the end as they were in the beginning. These substances are called catalyzers; the function is called catalysis. Synthesis, with or without the intermediary service of catalyzers, is of present and future industrial and every-day significance—and has passed into every-day speech—as, for example, synthetic alcohol.

"The achievements of the chemist in this respect surpass all that the lay imagination could have conceived. For example, camphor, a vegetal gum, and, by reason of climate, practically a Japanese monopoly, has been made synthetically on so large a scale as to displace largely, in the United States, the natural substance. Indigo, another vegetal product, has largely been supplanted in the world's markets by artificial indigo, made from coal tar. The leather industry, as statistics and graphs show, suffers apparently permanent depression, while most other industries are very flourishing. What is the reason? The manufacture of artificial leather from cellulose—not the stained prest paper substitute that we knew in the old days in shoddy articles, but a leather about as good as the real hide—practically a real leather. Last year automobile upholstery used over twice as much artificial leather as real leather. Synthetic perfumes, which have the true odors of certain flowers, and animal perfumes, are manufactured in some cases more cheaply than the natural product. Synthetic flavorings have taken over a large part of the market of the natural vegetal product; well-known examples are vanilla and peppermint.

"In the mineral world, petroleum is perhaps the only natural product which may have a synthetic rival. The production of oils from oil shales and from bituminous coal may or may not be synthetic in the exact sense—one process, that devised by Berg-huis, however, is truly synthetic, combining free hydrogen with the coal under pressure, to make new hydrocarbon compounds. In the field of non-metallic mining, where minerals which are chemical combinations are used in their natural state for their physical values, artificial and in part synthetic substitutes, of course, do and will exist. In the metallic field there will be great competition from substitutes, but the field of reproduction by chemical methods is probably safe. Synthesis here is, of course, out of the question, since the metals are elements; and the only dream of the chemists in this connection has been the change of one element into another, the transmutation of a baser metal into a more valuable one. This, following the discovery that one element may really change to another, as uranium does into radium, and the latter into helium and lead, is not an impossible hope; but it has not yet been done, despite many manifestoes to the contrary; and as an industrial probability it seems remote."

The next twenty-five years will see astonishing developments in synthetic products, according to Prof. Roger Adams of the University of Illinois, in *Industrial and Engineering Chemistry*, official publication of the American Chemical Society. Wood alcohol from water gas, or from carbon monoxid and hydrogen, will supplant the product distilled from wood, eliminating a million-dollar industry, Professor Adams asserts. The new wood alcohol, or methyl alcohol, may even become one of our future

fuels. The fact that it takes two full-grown rubber-trees two years to produce enough rubber for a Ford tire shows the importance of developing synthetic rubber, says Professor Adams. He goes on:

"Rubber has been made synthetically, and the types of raw material necessary are well known. But the serious problem is to find a source of this raw material cheap enough to make possible competition of synthetic rubber with the natural.

"Petroleum offers a possibility. When the high-boiling petroleum is cracked, in order to obtain low-boiling fractions which can be used as gasoline in internal-combustion engines there are contained in these low fractions butadiene and its derivatives, the type of compounds that have been shown to be convertible into synthetic rubber.

"It remains for the chemist to find how the yield of these butadienes may be increased, and how they may be economically removed from the other closely related products which accompany them. When this difficult problem is solved, synthetic rubber will not be far off. The field of alloys is another which offers the chemist an attractive opportunity to help in rendering his nation essentially independent of all others in metal resources.

"Platinum, which can well be called the king of all metals because of its many desirable qualities, is scarce, and found only in a very few districts in the world. Not many years ago platinum was used extensively for the connecting wires through the glass at the end of electric-light bulbs, particularly because its coefficient of expansion was the same as that of glass.

"But the chemist discovered that an alloy of iron and 46 per cent. of nickel, platinite, would give the same coefficient of expansion and thus platinum no longer has to be used for this purpose.

"In spark plugs, platinum has been replaced by an alloy of tungsten and molybdenum, and in linings for acid pumps and other such mechanical parts, which must resist corrosion, platinum can be replaced by illium, an alloy of nickel, chromium, and copper, together with small amounts of other metals.

"All of the six most common metals, with the exception of tin, are found in the United States. One of the largest uses of tin is the making of tin-plate, particularly in tin cans, and consists in coating iron with a very thin layer of tin.

"In the tinning of cans, however, it is practically impossible to get a perfect coating. Since the presence of a pinhole will usually cause chemical action between the contents of the can and the iron, thus producing a discoloration of the foods, a coating of lacquer must be added.

"But if the lacquer lining is necessary to make it satisfactory for the contents, why should it not be possible to develop a lacquer coating for the iron which would be suitable and thus do away with the tin? This is a timely problem which has not yet been solved, but is being studied, and when solved will make unnecessary a large proportion of the tin now imported.

"Synthetic medicines give the chemist a chance to improve on natural products. The success he has already obtained in this field can leave no doubt about a most brilliant future.

"It has been only during the past fifty to sixty years that chemists have learned the art of isolating, in a pure state from the natural source, such important substances as cocain, morphin and quinin.

"But the chemist has gone still farther. Not content merely with isolation, he has studied them chemically, and from the knowledge thus obtained he has attempted to synthesize them.

"His chemical study of cocain, a drug which since its properties were discovered has been indispensable to the doctor as a local anesthetic, led to the conclusion that only a particular part of the complex molecule was really essential to obtain anesthesia.

"As a consequence, he synthesized simple compounds containing groupings of atoms similar to those found to be essential to the medicinal effect of the natural products. His efforts met with success, and the well-known substance, novocaine, has replaced a large proportion of the cocain formerly used. Not only is novocaine cheaper, but it is less toxic, and has other qualities of value that cocain does not possess.

"Oil of wintergreen or methyl salicylate and salicylic acid, both naturally occurring compounds, the medicinal value of which as anti-rheumatics and analgesics was recognized long ago, can now be prepared synthetically for an extremely low price, to the exclusion of the natural product.

"Derivatives of these substances have come into even greater use. Aspirin, or acetyl salicylic acid, for example, is now almost a household word in all lands."

HOW OBSTACLES DISTORT RADIO WAVES

LARGE STRUCTURES OR NATURAL FEATURES in the path of radio waves twist them so as to alter their direction. In some instances these objects may even act as secondary sources of radiation. The Washington Monument has been found to function in this way. Receiving instruments near it may be tuned to the monument's wave-length instead of to that of the original source. These and other interesting facts are brought out by recent government tests described in *The Radio Age* (New York) by S. R. Winters. Mr. Winters notes that trees, bridges, embankments, streams of water, trolley lines, valleys, large screens, water towers, and other surrounding objects are likely to exercise a distorting influence on radio waves. Any of these objects, when interposed between the transmitting station and your radio receiving set, may cause the wave to deviate from its true course. He writes:

"When coils of wire are employed as radio direction-finders, the distorting effect of surrounding objects must be systematically avoided or the causes included in direction-finding calculations.

"The Radio Laboratory of the Bureau of Standards is called upon to make tests to determine the twisting influence of radio waves as caused by objects interposed in their path. The Lighthouse Service, with its radio beacons, may request of the Bureau assistance in determining suspected deviation of waves which would invalidate the effectiveness of direction-finders in taking bearings from radio beacons. Again, the Coast Guard, in its recent adaptation of radio direction-finders in trailing rum smugglers, may need to know if the shore-line of a river or a concrete bridge is undermining the directional characteristics of these direction-finders.

"These suggested services, together with the ever-increasing applications of the radio direction-finder, place added emphasis upon investigations conducted by the Radio Laboratory. Francis W. Dunmore and Morris S. Strock negotiated this study for the Federal Government, exploring into the secrets of trees, bridges, banks of rivers, valleys, and trolley lines.

"Even the Washington Monument, towering in silent majesty to a height of more than 500 feet, did not escape these government scientists. And stranger than fiction was the revelation coaxed from this enduring shaft of marble. It not only has a natural wave-length—about 625 meters—but when NAA, the naval station at Arlington, is broadcasting on 2,500 meters, the Washington Monument is, in effect, a secondary radio transmitting station.

"It is interesting to note that when the Arlington station was transmitting on 2,500 meters, the signals could be heard on

about 800 meters. Observation showed that the monument was the source, thus indicating it was set in oscillation at the third harmonic of the Arlington wave, and was thus radiating into the surrounding region."

Tests near the monument indicated that the greatest distortion of the wave front was at 625 meters, which led to the conclusion that this is the natural wave-length of the shaft. Signals were sent from a special transmitting station at the Soldiers' Home, on a series of wave-lengths, from 400 to 1,000 meters. The direction-finder was stationed, successively, at each of six positions at increasing distances from the monument. Some of the observations showed peculiar twists of the radio waves, which led the investigators to conclude that these distortions were traceable to an underground cable line extending in a southeasterly direction. To quote further:

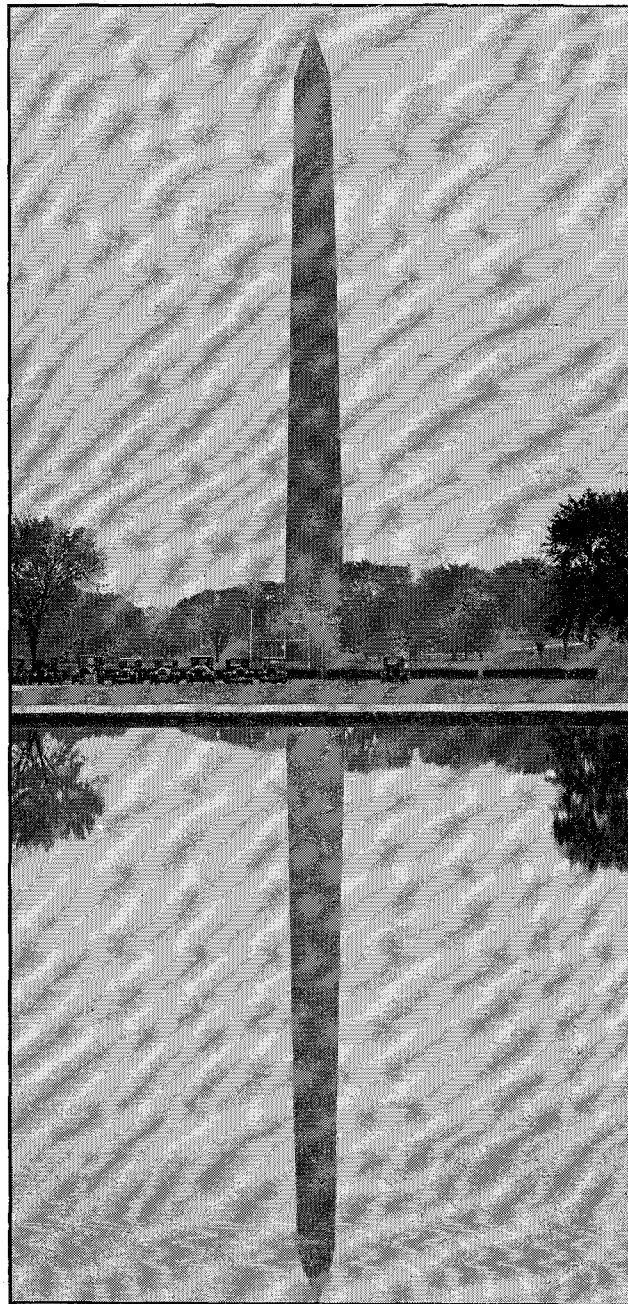
"With a portable direction-finding outfit, the representatives of the Bureau of Standards invaded a valley, through which coursed a brook, twenty-five feet wide. The direction-finder was carried from point to point along this brook, and only in one instance did the invisible wave swerve to any appreciable degree.

"The conclusion that trees cause deviation of wave fronts, prompted the Bureau to focus its direction-finder around a tree in an open field. While the transmitting set was sending on wave-lengths of 400 and 1,400 meters, there was a negligible amount of distortion in front or behind the tree. However, when the coil antenna and receiving set were placed to the right or left of the tree, the radio wave deviated as much as five degrees. Radio experimenters might pursue this line of investigation with interesting results.

"If broadcast listeners reside in the vicinity of a water-tower, this form of structure may prove to be the source of radiation of radio waves—a sort of secondary broadcasting station, if you please!

"Banks and shore-lines of rivers may be disconcerting to radio waves. Thus, if you are camping and fishing with a radio receiving set and loop as a pick-up system, the waves from your favorite broadcasting station may be slightly distorted, and your coil antenna, in effect, may lose some of its otherwise sharp directional properties. However, tests behind a twenty-foot bank afforded proof of relatively little deviation of radio waves. Furthermore, we are informed that a wave speeding over one-half mile of fresh water, approaching the shore-line at an angle of 500 degrees, is not distorted appreciably.

"A concrete bridge, if it contains iron reinforcements, is apt to bend radio waves considerably. The Radio Laboratory placed its portable direction-finding equipment on a 150-foot reinforced concrete bridge. This test showed large angles of distortion, attributed to the iron reinforcements of the bridge.



Copyright by Harris & Ewing

NOW THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT MAKES TROUBLE

This famous landmark, here shown reflected in a park lagoon, is found to be a source of distortion of radio waves, and practically acting as a secondary transmitting station sending out the signals from the near-by station at Arlington on a wave-length of its own.

"Experiments with the coil aerial, an integral unit of a radio direction-finder, directly under a 100-foot 3-wire antenna, 75 feet overhead, failed to produce any distortion when the antenna was tuned or untuned. This antenna was stretched at an angle of 15 degrees with the line to the transmitting station. However, when the direction-finder was placed near the lead-in wire, the incoming radio wave evidenced a marked deviation. 'Very little, if any distortion existed with the antenna untuned,' observed Dunmore. 'This shows,' he emphasizes, 'the importance of keeping the direction-finder at a considerable distance (100 feet or more) from any such tuned circuit.'

"As a result of these observations,' summarizes Mr. Dunmore, 'it appears that there is induction or radiation from most metallic objects, so that a radio direction-finder placed in the immediate vicinity gives an erroneous indication of the direction of the transmitting station. The magnitude of this distortion depends greatly upon the wave-length.'

"For this reason, it is always advisable to detune or open circuit any antennæ which are in the immediate neighborhood of a direction-finding station. It also seems doubtful whether burying wires near the receiving station is sufficient to avoid all distortion.

"In general, the distortion decreases to a negligible amount at a distance away from the disturbing object about equal to its largest dimension."

HOW TO LIVE TEN YEARS LONGER

TEN YEARS MAY BE ADDED to the average span of human life "by personal care, if one begins young enough," Dr. Charles H. Mayo, of the Mayo Clinic, stated to the American College of Surgeons at Washington recently. Says a correspondent of the *New York Times*:

"New diseases would also develop to destroy mankind unless safeguarded against, he said, and man's struggle to-day was no longer one for mere existence, but for the luxuries of life. Man, he asserted, often committed crimes to obtain such luxuries.

"Dr. Mayo said that man's age lengthened an average of twenty years from the sixteenth century until 1850, when the average age was forty. It had advanced five years more, to forty-five, by 1875. The average age had now advanced to fifty-eight.

"Dr. Mayo said, however, that the world was getting better through greater care and more knowledge of how to take care of one's self.

"The dangerous age of a woman,' he said, 'is from sixteen to eighteen. But the dangerous age for man is from fifty to fifty-five—if you can't keep your eye on them, look them up.'

"Many fat men, he declared, die off because of lack of girth control. The people of Washington do not show their age. Gland transfusion, Dr. Mayo referred to as 'bunk.'

"Stating that the greatest influence in American life was the newspapers, 'it is to be hoped,' he continued, that our great editors will segregate reports of crimes into one section of the paper. That might tend to destroy their effect on boys.

"Two-thirds of those who are old have acquired age through great cell vitality from their parents. Therefore it would be wise for children to select their parents. Many of those who have short-lived parents may lengthen their own lives. Those who have long-lived parents may shorten their lives through lack of proper care. It takes ages to make a man—not a generation of good clothes and education.'

"Dr. Mayo said children in cities had better advantages than those in the country in many respects, one being that they were freer from bovine tuberculosis than those on farms. Country children had some benefits because of good air, but this was offset in the city by athletic training, proper hygienic care, and other modern advantages.

"No wonder the farmer wants to come to town,' he said, 'where his children can be educated at public expense.'

"Dr. Franklin H. Martin of Chicago, Director-General of the American College of Surgeons, said one in eight people died of heart disease, one in seven of cancer, and one in six of apoplexy.

"Every one of these,' he declared, 'is preventable, and a curable disease, if reached early enough. If we had a General Gorgas, or some one of that type, who would say we must have annual examinations, 50 per cent. of those diseases would be caught in their incipient stages. General Gorgas succeeded because he had autocratic power to do what he wanted to do in his fight against yellow fever.'"

MIRROR-WRITING

THIS FORM OF WRITING, which can be read normally only by holding it before a mirror, or through the paper by transmitted light, has probably been attempted by many of our readers, some of whom can doubtless produce it fairly well. It will be news to most of them that its regular use is generally associated with some form of disease or mental aberration. In a review of a recent discussion of the subject, a writer in *The British Medical Journal* (London) notes that the classic instance of mirror-writing is to be found in the note-books of Leonardo da Vinci. Leonardo is supposed to have deliberately adopted this style of script as a sort of code to protect his writings from ecclesiastical censorship. We read:

"In certain of his drawings also the obliquity of the shading suggests that the pencil was held in the left hand, and Cardinal Louis of Aragon, who visited him during the last two years of his life, stated that he was suffering from some form of paralysis which impaired his manual power. It seems possible, therefore, that his mirror-writing was a consequence of right hemiplegia [paralysis of one side of the body]. Dr. Macdonald Critchley, in a paper read before the Royal Society of Medicine, showed examples of mirror-writing by right hemiplegics, but he added that the same phenomenon was found in some normal children just learning to write, as well as in more backward and feeble-minded children, in whom it was particularly associated with left-handedness. He recalled that mirror-writing was not uncommon among the insane also, and it was seen, again, in cases where there was partial switching off of consciousness or attention, as in certain states of hysteria, during the effect of depressive poisons, and in mediums at spiritualistic séances.

"Mental abstraction might in some cases lead to mirror-writing, and telegraphists had been observed to jot down messages mirror-fashion with their left hand while their right hand was on the keys. Dr. Critchley express the view that an adequate explanation of the condition would include both physiological and psychological causes, in different cases. Most of the natural movements of one hand were the mirrored replica of those of the other. The right hand, for instance, would draw naturally from left to right, and the left hand from right to left; the circle would be drawn clockwise with the right hand, anti-clockwise with the left. But the question was, why did not every one write mirror-fashion when using the left hand? The main reason, he suggested, was education. But in certain cases in which this was in abeyance mirror-writing was apt to appear, and severe damage to the left brain also favored it.

"Even in the normal and educated child the habit of forming such letters as 'S' and 'N' the wrong way round might persist for some time. Except in hemiplegia and congenital word-blindness, the mirror-writing patient usually realized that something was wrong with his script, and as a rule he could not read it. Dr. Critchley had also some interesting reflections to make on the influence of the ancient alphabets. The Phœnician, from which the modern alphabet was derived, ran from right to left. In some ancient inscriptions the lines read alternately from right to left and from left to right. A change in direction probably corresponded to an alteration of the handedness of the race.

"Dr. Critchley, however, said that he had had one patient who, tho she spoke English, could write only Hebrew; and she had right hemiplegia, and thereupon wrote Hebrew mirror-wise—she still wrote the words as a whole from right to left (the proper direction), but she formed the letters the wrong way round. Dr. Millais Culpin, in some interesting remarks on left-handedness, express the view that at some period the Semitic peoples must have been left-handed, and he quoted two passages in the Book of Judges in which emphasis was laid upon the skill of the left-handed. In Dr. Culpin's view left-handedness persisting in a right-handed race might be originally an expression of antagonism to environment or an unconscious protest against arbitrary conventions.

"Stammering, too, which resulted when the left-handed was constrained to use his right hand for the purposes for which he had hitherto used his left, was in the nature of a protest. A left-handed father frequently had a stammering child, possibly because, being a person of gentle obstinacy, he had pushed the child firmly and steadily along a particular road, and the stammer was a symptom of rebellion. Dr. Culpin mentioned the case of a girl who, when writing to her mother, always used her left hand and wrote mirror-fashion, but to her father and others wrote in the normal way."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

FLEMISH ART VALUED AT FIFTY MILLION

SUCH AN INTERNATIONAL COURTESY as that now displayed in London seldom comes our way. A loan exhibition of Flemish and Belgian art, organized by the Anglo-Belgian Union, is displayed at Burlington House, and those who are impressed by dollars may gasp on reading that it represents a value of £10,000,000. Multiplied into our currency, it grows five times.

"Belgian galleries and churches have lent nobly of their treasures, and the French loans are many and good," says the critic of the *Manchester Guardian*. Those who think the private collections of England are depleted will join with the writer in his "agreeable surprise to see how rich they are still in fine, and, in one or two cases, surpassing, examples of the early Flemish masters." Of Van Dyck and Rubens there is a great series. America fortunately has been able to join in this display. The estate of the late Mrs. Henry E. Huntington has sent the "Madonna and Child," by Roger van der Weyden, to rejoin the other half of the diptych from the Antwerp Museum. From the same brush is a "Portrait of a Lady," lent by the Secretary of the United States Treasury, Mr. Andrew D. Mellon. Austria has lent her sixteenth-century Flemish tapestries. Besides its illustration of international comity, the great interest of the exhibition to painters is set forth in the *Guardian*

writer's interesting and informative tribute to the Van Eycks:

"There are less than eight hundred exhibits, including over a hundred works of the modern Belgian school, which have their chief interest in Alfred Stevens's paintings and Meunier's sculpture. The great gallery looks its grandest with a glorious series of Rubens and Van Dyck full-length portraits. The first two rooms contain the gems of the early Flemish school, with examples by the two Van Eycks, the inventors of oil-painting, whose works in their technical perfection and beauty have never been surpassed in the centuries that followed. The older brother Hubert's famous 'The Three Marys at the Sepulchre,' the prop-

erty of Sir Herbert Cook, ranks among the most coveted treasures in England.

"That the first use of the medium should have come to a great artist as well as a great technician does not so much matter now, that through Christus (well represented here) the secrets of the medium quickly passed to Italy also does not much matter, for the Italians would soon themselves have discovered it, but the

wonder remains, and gazing at Hubert's 'Three Marys' and John's 'Portrait of the Artist's Wife,' lent by the Bruges Museum, one is possessed with the thought that in certain strengths and beauties and magics of the art—in giving for one thing the joys of minuteness and breadth united—oil-painting may be said to have ended as well as begun with the Van Eycks. Have the generations of painters since then really added very much to their great instrument?"

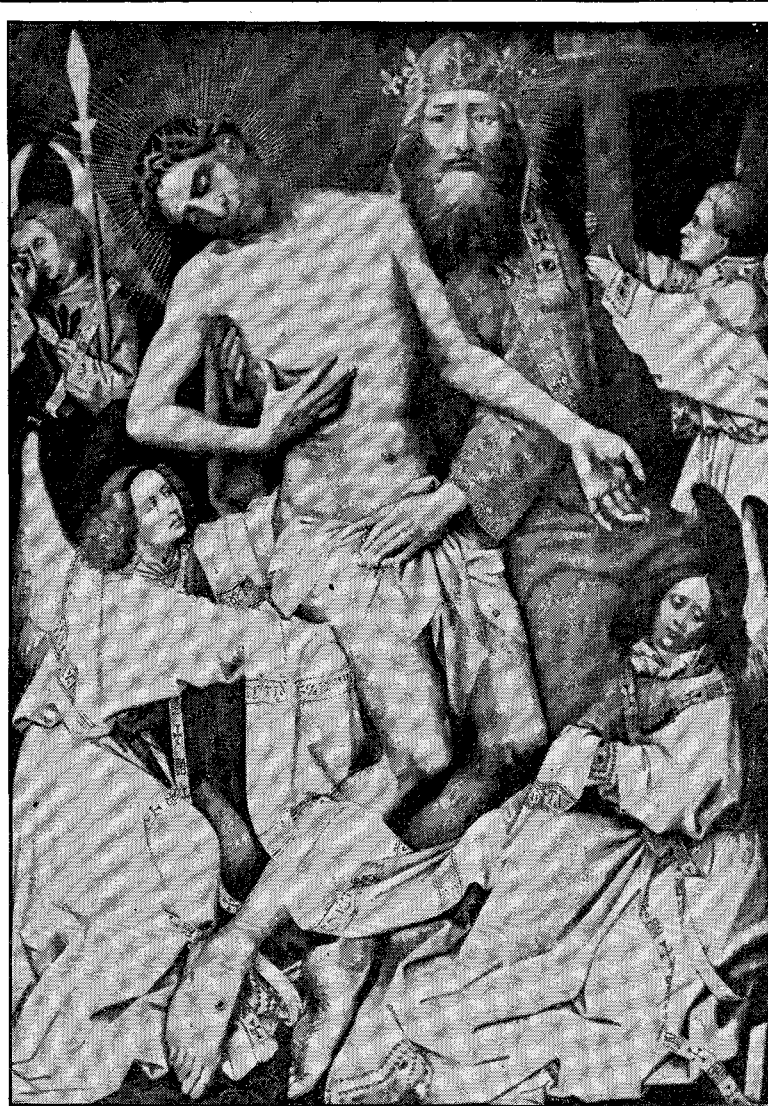
Nowhere outside the Low Countries has native art preserved for us the homely medieval spirit. A paragraph of comment in *The Daily Telegraph* (London) shows this:

"One of the most charming pictures in the whole exhibition is Gerard David's 'The Legend of St. Nicholas.' It is a picture in which everybody, whether he be very much interested in art or not, will take delight.

"The quaint scene in which the Saint, as a young man, comes to the window of the ruined nobleman's house and hands in through the window a bag of gold, while in the bed the three daughters lie asleep, their shoes and stockings on the floor; the appalling

subject of Scene 3, in which the man of God raises the bodies of the three boys from the salt tubs in which they were being preserved for food during a famine; and, in the companion series concerning St. Anthony of Padua, the mule being compelled to kneel before the Holy Eucharist, and the preaching to the fishes—all these are exquisite examples of the attitude to religion and to life of the early Flemish painters, working as they were for a population who wished to understand the holy stories but, being illiterate, were compelled to have recourse to the painters' powers of description."

American collectors have seemed, through choice or fortunate



Wide World photograph

"GOD THE FATHER MANIFESTING THE DEAD CHRIST"

Louvain, the Belgian city which suffered so severely during the war, lends this great work by Robert Campin (the master of Hemalle), teacher of Roger van der Weyden, to the Exhibition of Flemish and Belgian Art in London.

opportunity, to incline to pictures by Roger van der Weyden, two of which we reproduce. Mr. Frank Rutter in *The Sunday Times* (London) writes this:

"Never before in England has Campin's greatest pupil [van der Weyden] been so magnificently represented, and the cumulative effect of his work here is largely due to the generosity of American collectors. It is extremely interesting to be able to compare two versions of his 'Pieta.' Personally, I am inclined to agree with Sir Martin Conway in holding the Earl of Powis's



Wide World photograph

FOUND IN A BRUGES FISH-MARKET

Jan Van Eyck's portrait of his wife, which turned up in a homely place a hundred years ago, and is now valued by its owners, the Musee Communal of Bruges, at \$250,000. Exhibited at London.

picture to be even better than the slightly different composition, lent by the Brussels Museum. But while acknowledging the greater clarity of the first, I admit in the second there seems to be an increased sensitiveness in the drawing of the figure of Christ. Both are beautiful, and one can only say that they are like Day and Night, the first having the greater clarity, the second the richer color.

"The tragic intensity and power of Roger van der Weyden as a religious painter are now universally acknowledged, and the particular revelation of this exhibition is his varied mastery of portraiture. This is where the loans from the United States are of inestimable value. Nothing could be more exquisite in its grace, clarity and clean precision of line than the 'Portrait of a Lady,' lent by the Hon. Andrew W. Mellon. With this we may contrast the entirely different but equally masterly 'Portrait of an Elderly Woman,' lent by Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr.; while many good judges maintain van der Weyden's supreme achievement in portraiture to be his 'Lionello d'Este,' lent by Col. Michael Friedsam. Painted between 1449 and 1450, when the artist was in Italy, this unusually tender painting anticipates the refined spirituality of Memline's greatest masterpieces."

What the exhibition means to London may be gathered from a London "note" in the *Manchester Guardian*:

"In spite of the fact that so many people are away from London, the private view of the Belgian-Flemish Art Exhibition to-day attracted nearly as many visitors as if it had been the Academy's private view. One missed many members of Parliament, of course, tho a few of them were there, and Mr. Ramsay Mac-

Donald came early with his daughter Ishbel. Mr. John Burns also came early, and spent hours in the galleries, and Sir Frank Dicksee made his first tour with the Belgian Minister. In the morning there were a great many more women than men; the men came in numbers in the afternoon. Most of the women marked the social importance of the occasion by dressing as for an Academy private view, and some notable frocks and hats were to be seen. The Duchess of Wellington, the Duchess of Buckingham, and the Dowager Lady Minto were there, and among the ladies of the Committee one saw Lady Newnes, Mrs. Anning Bell, and Mrs. Emile Mond. There were a great many Belgians, obviously very proud of their grand show.

"Most people seemed to be a little daunted by the extent and marvel of the collection, and many of the initiated in their enthusiasm seemed to think it was quite good manners to thrust themselves in front of other people and almost glue themselves to the glass while they examined the details of some masterpiece. It was irritating to have to wait for a view while a group discussed learnedly, whether and why this were a Brueghel the elder, or a Brueghel the younger; but, after all, this did not really matter, as there was more wealth of beauty than any visitor could comprehend in a day, and the galleries were all day long as happy and exciting a place as one could find in London."

AMERICAN VS. ENGLISH FICTION

"THE READING PUBLIC over there is an encouraging public. It buys books. Over here the public borrows them." Frank Swinnerton, the English novelist, went home from his last lecture tour here and told his fellow countrymen the above to their implied discredit. As British parallel to our "columnist," Mark Over, who writes under "The Owlglass" in the *London Outlook*, takes up Mr. Swinnerton's report and finds in it "the reason why so much English fiction is feeble rubbish, and why so many American novelists do seem to be trying, at least, to do something better." This isn't a ticket to heaven for all American novelists; but the writer finds "on the whole the American novel, and especially the work of the younger novelists, is more promising." And the reason:

"Is it because the American writer knows that his books must sell, and must please the buyer, that the American novel is so often more satisfying, more sincere, more carefully written than the average seven and sixpenny specimen you are likely to get from the library? It seems a reasonable theory. The American reader who has paid two dollars for a novel and found that he has bought two dollars worth of rubbish is going to put a black mark against that author. Here the library subscriber, paying about twopence to read perhaps the same book, merely puts it down and picks up another; and probably has forgotten the name of the disappointing author by the time the latter has another book ready to be pushed round by the libraries. So that author can go on, turning out every year a couple of mechanical, made-to-formula, feeble stories. His publisher knows that, so long as the author does not show any startling departure or lapse from the usual not very high standard, the libraries will take their usual number. So the deterioration of the novel goes on. And until readers can be induced to buy books, instead of renting them, there is not much chance that it will get any better.

"To the average library subscribers, novel-reading seems to become a sort of drug habit. A comparative few have taste and knowledge and preference in authors. But the great majority take the two or three or half a dozen volumes which the library sends them, read them, and return for half a dozen more. One novel, to most of these people, must be equal to any other novel; else surely they would sometimes throw some of them at the library assistant's head. But they do not. They take the books as they come: satisfied, apparently, if they are told that they are getting the latest. Quality does not seem to matter. The latest may include the best and the worst. They are read with equal indifference. They are just the library books. Next week there will be more library books. But if one of these readers was asked to buy even one of the books which they can borrow so cheaply! To so many people, even people of means, the idea of buying a book seems to rank as the grossest extravagance. But if there were no libraries; if people who wanted to read had to buy books, I wonder whether they would not show more discrimination and so cause authors to take a little more trouble—that is, the few authors who would remain in the business."

NOW, MEET MR. TINKER

THOSE WHO IMAGINE that the American type was fixt in *Mr. Babbitt*, whom Mr. Sinclair Lewis sent forth into an applauding as well as protesting world, will find a rival to him in a new character created by Mr. Booth Tarkington. *Mr. Tinker* comes forth in a novel called "The Plutocrat," and challenges interest from the first. He does not stay at home and spread annoyance among his fellow creatures, but takes a luxury steamer for Europe by the Mediterranean route, and wins the applause, either by his gold or his brass, of all the denizens of foreign parts, high and low, with whom he comes in contact. He is obviously a person whom his creator loves, as conversely it might be said that *Mr. Babbitt* lives in the hatred of his creator. Traveling with *Mr. Tinker* on a steamship via the Mediterranean route are several specimens of the American intelligentsia, who, no doubt, despise him as violently as they would despise *Mr. Babbitt*, but *Mr. Tinker* is too much concerned with his own successful journey through space to feel their disapproval as more than the brush of a fly. Only when one of them emerges at the end of the novel as his prospective son-in-law does he show that he had taken cognizance, when he says to *Mr. Ogle*, the playwright: "Well, sir, the first time I saw you, if anybody'd 'a' told me you'd ever be my son-in-law, I'd 'a' killed him."

A brief transcript from one of their earliest interviews indicates the mutual relations of the two gentlemen. *Mr. Tinker* speaks first:

"Well, sir, this John Edwards tells me there's been a lot of history happened around this neighborhood. He says there's been ancient Romans and Spaniards and Turks and Mohammedans, and pretty much everybody all over this part of Europe."

"This isn't Europe." Ogle corrected him with some sharpness. "This is Africa."

"Sure it is!" Tinker laughed and rubbed the back of his head. "My wife tells me that about a dozen times a day. I haven't forgot my geography, I guess; but you always hear people talk about goin' to Europe, and you're always expectin' to go there yourself some day, so I can't seem to get it out o' my head this is Europe. Well, I expect it's a good deal the same thing in the long run—both of 'em just dirt and old ruins and backward kind of people mainly, I guess. I leave it to my wife and Babe to know all about the history and picturesqueness of it. She and Babe certainly have read up on it, too, tho Babe won't say much."

"Mama" and the Babe are never any too helpful in smoothing the path for the great barbarian, tho he is never deficient in smoothing the path for himself. In the eye of a casual American from a social status similar to his own, *Mr. Tinker* is "just as simple and affable as if he wasn't anybody much at all," and this *Mrs. Shuler* brings out as the opinion of her husband, who also thinks that "that's perfectly wonderful in a man that has five or six thousand people working for him in his different plants. And he says he never in his life saw a man with so much energy and——." But here *Mrs. Tinker* completes the picture:

"Energy!" *Mrs. Tinker* exclaimed, interrupting. "That's the very trouble, *Mrs. Shuler*. What I said to him yesterday, I said, 'Why can't you do the way *Mr. Shuler* does and go and take a nap after lunch? Why can't you show a little common sense?' Not he! Every place we've been, the first thing he'd find out would be whether they had a water-works and an electric-light plant and a sewage system; and if they had, he'd drag our poor courier to look at them with him. 'Look here, John,' he'll say—he calls him 'John Edwards' because his real name is Jean Edouard Le Seyeux, and *Mr. Tinker* said the only thing to do with his last name's to forget it—'Look here, John,' he'll say, 'I don't care where the Romans or the Carthaginians or the Mohammedans or anybody else left some old foundation-stones lying around, there's a water-works in this town and we're going to get up and go look at it at seven o'clock to-morrow morning, before we leave here.' And then when they'd get through, heaven only knows what *pourboires* he'd give all the workmen, Arabs and everybody! Even Le Seyeux shakes his head over it."

Mrs. Shuler laughed. "I guess you needn't worry about that, *Mrs. Tinker*," she said admiringly. "My husband told me that *Mr. Tinker* built and practically supports a big hospital and two trade-schools for workmen's children in your city."

"That's very different," *Mrs. Tinker* returned primly. "When it's for good causes like that, I never make any objection; but I think it's perfectly criminal of him to spoil all the French hotel servants the way he does—and these Arabs. What he's done since we've been in this place alone makes my hair curl to think



OWNED BY THE U. S. SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY
Mr. Mellon lends this charming "Portrait of a Lady," by Roger van der Weyden to the Flemish-Belgian Exhibition in London.

of it! Besides what he just throws around, he's sent bournouses and Red Morocco boots and tunics and brass belts and boxes and boxes of dates to every one of his department heads and foremen and——"

The party landed at Algiers and started to follow the automobile route through Algeria and Tunisia, stopping by the way to visit the familiar places, but it was not until they arrived at Timgad that *Mr. Tinker* found one to furnish a truthful appraisal of himself, and this perhaps is the portrait that *Mr. Tarkington* would prefer to have us accept as his own view of his hero. The portrait is presented in the course of a conversation between *Mr. Ogle* and an archeologist found on the spot, and we see that *Mr. Ogle*, not for the first time, finds his estimate of his fellow countryman entirely beside the mark.

"I know very well," Dr. Medjila interrupted, and he laughed. "It is the brag. You think perhaps the Romans didn't have it? Heavens! What braggarts! You find the imperial Roman Yawp in thousands of inscriptions everywhere—everywhere! America has so much that is the same as these dead people: the great Yawp, the love of health, the love of plumbing, the love of power, of wealth, and, above all, the worship of bigness—that old, old passion of giantism. What is strange, you find at the same time a great deal of common sense. In all the different times I have been here I have seen just one tourist who understood Timgad instantly, and that was because he was really a Roman himself. He was here only the other day."

"An Italian?" Ogle asked.

"No, no! One of your own people, of course. You have been to the Forum and the Arch of Triumph this morning?"

"Yes; before I came here."

"Then you can understand," Dr. Medjila said, and he chuckled. "This fellow, he had a guide; but it was he who told

the guide everything. 'Never mind!' he would say. 'I know how it is without your telling me.' And it was true. He did!" Dr. Medjila laughed aloud and slapt his knee, he so enjoyed this recollection. "That fellow, he was rich! He said he guessed he knew how to lay out and build a town, and the Romans had done it the same way he would—only not so good!"

Ogle's instantaneous premonition was well founded; and in a kind of despair he suffered a renewal of his previous conviction that it was impossible to be upon the same continent with Tinker and long escape him. "I should call that something of a Yawp," he said feebly.

"It was," Medjila admitted. "But it was like the Roman Yawp because it bragged of what was true. This fellow, he told us how much finer his own city was than Timgad—or any other city, ancient or modern. He told us of all that was made there, of the 'public utilities' and of the climate that is owned there. But he had a great appreciation of Timgad, too. He would look at the Arch of Triumph over yonder; then he would say, 'Yes, sir; they probably had to pay for that out of a bond issue; but of course they had to have it! They couldn't let the boys get back from the war and not give them a good big Soldiers' Monument near the Square.' He called the Forum 'the Square.' 'Yes, sir,' he would say, 'you can see just what it was like. Here is where the farmers hitched their teams on Saturday while they sold their market produce and did their shopping and had a few drinks to keep them company on the drive back home.'"

Ogle uttered a sound of distaste. "It must have been rather grating, Dr. Medjila. For an archeologist to stand in a Forum of the Roman Empire and have to listen to—"

But Medjila again interrupted. "No, no," he chuckled. "It was precisely the truth, if we omit the technicality of the word 'Saturday.' This man was able to reconstruct the Roman city as it really had been; he saw it as something human. An artist comes here and sees it as a picture; Flaubert is called the founder of realism; but he would have seen Timgad as all blood and drama—this compatriot of yours alone was the realist, and I would give all the little knowledge I have for use in my decipherings to be able to look at such a place for the first time and understand it as he did. How curious it is! See what the Arab did to this city and this country; it was splendid land about here once. He burned, he massacred, he enslaved, he carried away whatever he could use, as he did everywhere. In the great bazaar of Tunis you will see how he brought marble columns from Carthage and painted them like barbers' poles. But, worst of all, he deforested. Then when hundreds of years had gone by, some soldiers and some gentlemen of my profession came and dug here and uncovered what was left. And at last the new Roman comes in an automobile and is the first person to walk in and think correctly of those poor dead people who were here so long ago and to see that they were human beings like himself. Of course that is because they were like himself, the same kind of people."

"Are you sure?" Ogle asked skeptically. "You don't think him a barbarian, or, at the best, Carthaginian?"

"No, no! Roman! That feeling about his own city, it is nothing but Roman. The Carthaginian had something of it, but not the pride or the passion. You will find it in the old Florentine, but nowhere at its height except in the Augustan Roman and in

such men as this one who was here. We are too likely to think that Rome was all Vergil and Horace and Pliny and Cicero. It is only the memory of dead things that is kept by literature and by art; the things themselves, when they are alive, are made to live by such men as those who built Timgad and this other one who understood it because he deals in living realities himself. He is a Roman, and an important one."

Of course Mr. Tinker had to take a flier in the romantic realms

of life. A highly sophisticated French woman, encountered on shipboard by both Mr. Tinker and Mr. Ogle, furnishes what may be called the European view of his type. Madame Momoro was fascinated, interested, and also saw a chance to share in the golden rain which he showered about him. It was her misfortune to enlist a tender feeling in Mr. Ogle, who revolted when he discovered that Madame Momoro also was in the crowd of worshipers of Tinker's money. "Yes, they are on their knees to him indeed—for his money," says Ogle. Her retort carries her view of all America with Mr. Tinker in solution.

She sprang to her feet. "You see nothing!" she cried. "They respect him! They look up to him!"

"Yes—for his money! As you do."

She leaned down, so that her face was near his, and she answered him fiercely. "As I do? You say that bitterly, because your vanity is in ruins, not because you had any right to make some silly 'ideal' of me. You say that of him so bitterly because you began by thinking him a nothing, and ever since then you have seen yourself growing smaller and smaller, while he grew larger and larger, until now you know he is a colossus. You accuse me of following what any woman would be proud to follow, and what no woman could make follow *her*! You say we respect him and get on our knees to him for his money. What have you to offer? Anything? As an American you are absurd. Don't you know what we really think of you? What *else* have you to offer us that we can go down on our knees before? What do we respect *any* of you for except for your money?"



Wide World photograph

ANOTHER AMERICAN CONTRIBUTION

This lovely "Madonna and Child," by Roger van der Weyden, is loaned to the London Exhibition by the Huntington estate.

DOUGLAS VOLK—It is not to be supposed that the cover represents an authentic portrait of Lincoln, for the artist was but nine years old when Lincoln died. The title of the picture expresses the artist's purpose, making an ideal portrait with the great emancipator's dominant idea of "malice toward none." Many notable portraits have been produced by this artist, among them that of Dr. Felix Adler, which was a sensation at the National Academy of Design when it was first shown in 1915. It now hangs in the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Mr. Volk is a native of Pittsfield, Massachusetts, and studied with Gérôme in Paris. Being one of the prominent artists of America, his activities have been wide-spread, and his work is to be found in many prominent galleries.

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

SCOURING THE SMUT FROM THE NEWS-STANDS

THE NEWS-STANDS OF NEW YORK have been practically cleansed of pornographic magazines masquerading as art, and of obscene publications bootlegged as literature, thanks to a stirring campaign by the New York *World* and a public conscience aroused to the filth at its door.

When the extent to which this muck was pervading the city, penetrating school and home, was brought to his attention by *The World*, Mayor Walker let no grass grow under his feet until he had counseled the city officials in charge to see that the news-stands were dry-cleaned and scoured, and had himself offered a resolution before the Board of Estimate to centralize authority over the venders. Some of the publishers themselves were brought to book by J. M. Stolz, General Manager of the Interborough News Company, after *The World's* exposé, and twenty of them, we are told, agreed to eliminate all except four or five publications, which they promised to make decent and presentable. It is significant that one of the publishers remarked: "Smash New York, and you've killed the fake art magazine." Thus what Hendrik van Loon two years ago described as the "foulest col-

lection of smut, dirt, and plain pornography ever offered to the public in the name of literature" is sent to the garbage pile in the city where most of it is said to have originated. The author of "The Story of Mankind," and of "The Story of the Bible" was quoted in these pages February 21, 1925, as saying that this "nefarious drivel" which was scattered on the country's news-stands by the ton, would have been ordered burned by Louis XV, and "would have made Casanova blush with shame."

New York is not alone in this arming against commercialized obscenity. More than a year ago, we are informed, the Washington *Star* began an intensive drive against salacity on sale on the news-stands of the Capital, and the first conviction in that city on a charge of distributing lewd publications came at the time the New York *World* began its campaign. Syracuse, New York, we read, is conducting a crusade against phony "art" magazines and salacity in literature, and from Chicago it is reported that Middle Western dealers have begun a campaign to unmask the muck on their stands. Similar activity is reported in Atlanta, St. Louis, Boston, Baltimore, and other cities. Furthermore, censorship of magazines is proposed in a bill introduced by Representative Wilson of Mississippi to create a National Board of Magazines, appointed by the President. The bill would prevent publication of lascivious stories and photographs.

In beginning its campaign against them, the New York *World* announced that there were about twenty erotic magazines sold openly on the news-stands and in the stationery shops, and that the distributors estimated the circulation of the defiling publications at 150,000. It is pointed out that they had no excuse save

as panderers to vice and passion. "This expanding group of magazine publications," we read in the crusader's columns, "for the most part exploits nude photographs in the name of art. Some such word as 'art' or 'model' or 'sex' is thrown into the name, suggesting that its circulation is confined to the studio, and behind these banners the publishers march to rapid, if somewhat furtive, financial success." But they are as little akin to art as vice is to virtue. "We do not find them in art libraries, and I would not allow such things on the art shelves of the Yale Art School, because, if for no other reason," says Prof. Edwin C. Taylor, instructor in drawing and composition at Yale, "they have not the slightest artistic value." Prof. Shepherd S. Stevens, teacher and lecturer at Yale, is also quoted by *The World* against the phony art magazine. "Such magazines are

harmful in the extreme, and I believe heartily that for the sake of the future generation they should be suppressed," says Professor Stevens. "I am a lover of true art and not a Puritan, yet I feel very strongly that no good, and only harm, can come from this class of magazine." Many other voices join in the chorus of disapproval of this form of lurid literature and cheap pornography. Cardinal Hayes and Bishop Manning, in addition to many others of the New York pulpit, acclaim *The World's* campaign against it, and State and civic authorities readily came forward to help in damming the putrid flow. Mayor Walker made it known that he was opposed to unintelligent censorship, and decided to attack the problem through the authority vested in city officials and to control the news-stands later by one central authority. Attilio Piccirilli, sculptor and head of the Leonardo da Vinci Art School, writes to *The World*: "The shameful travesties of art which flaunt their indecorousness from the covers of cheap magazines on our news-stands are a menace to the esthetic sense of our people. They profane, he says, what should be held sacred. "They are also a temptation in the way of youth, indiscriminating in its choice, and prompted to choose wrongly by the alluring cheap prices on the covers of sex publications." Charles Bray Shaw, professor of philosophy and Butler Lecturer on Comparative Religion at New York University, exposes the hypocrisy in the



Copyright, 1927, by the Press Publishing Company

WHERE THEY BELONG

—Cassel in the New York Evening World.

claims of the publishers of the pseudo art magazines and says that their displays are "more of an insult to the esthetic consciousness than an affront to moral conscience." When a nude is drawn by a well-known master, such as Karl Zorn, he says, the result is art. "But when a bathing beauty is snapt by a photographer and then half-toned into a magazine the result is nonsense. . . . Art may exist for art's sake, but the reason for its existence has not been made clear by the popular magazines which are trying to pander pulehritude." Reports reached *The World* of the increasing number of the lurid picture magazines getting into the primary and high schools, and in one case it was said the children were cutting out the pictures and passing them around. Aldermanic President McKee is quoted as saying:

"The presence of these so-called 'art' and sex magazines upon news-stands constitutes a very serious menace to the morals of our youth. I can not express my views too strongly. These periodicals never could have multiplied as they have done but for the fact that the majority of our citizenry have no use for that sort of thing, and, therefore, did not notice the extent to which these pernicious publications were going.

"The average adult knows little or nothing of the contents of these magazines until he or she discovers one of them in the possession of some one of tender years whose morals never should be exposed to such contamination."

This general approval of the campaign is not merely a bandwagon drive for the fun of being with the crowd. Before *The World* began its crusade, Henry Seidel Canby, editor of *The Saturday Review of Literature*, wrote in *The Independent*:

"Every news-stand in the country carries a load of magazines, the purpose of which is to play upon the too human emotions of lust, curiosity, malice and egoism, in order to share in the profits of large-scale circulation. They strike under the level of public taste in the well-founded hope of successful exploitation. There has always been plenty of tinder in every society awaiting the spark. Sparks will fly and fires will kindle, but the present wholesale debauchery of human interest by print is the most remarkable commercialization of vice and vulgarity in modern times. One must go back to the pandering of late Roman days to find anything like it. Nor is the insistent urge of sex appeal its worst feature. That is a post-war phenomenon which in part is an escape from suppression, and which will disappear as soon as some other emotion is more readily aroused. It is the vulgarity, morbid emotionalism, and sickly smartness of this literature with no standards, ideals nor hopes nor desires that are not cheap, sentimental, or hypocritical that is the real danger. There have been plenty of morbid, hypocritical, vulgar writers in the past, but they have never been commercialized on such a scale; they have never found such opportunity."

The poison is not confined to the photographic magazines; there are heavy traces of it in the general run of fiction. As Hamlin Garland puts it in the *New York Times Book Review*:

"The woman libertine is in process of glorification in book as well as in play. . . . That such plays, such stories, are profoundly affecting the manners of our boys and girls can not be disputed, and New York City is the chief center of this baleful influence. The scenes of these stories, these pictures, these plays, are usually laid in the resorts of New York City. Managers are not friendly to plots laid in other, and especially inland, cities and towns, and magazine editors more and more demand similar themes and similar heroines. . . . The 'popular' magazine, with its flashy illustrations, . . . is on every news-stand, while the moving-picture house offers the villager and the farm-boy inspiring glimpses of the doings of New York's underworld. It is in this way that certain agencies of our great metropolis exploit and corrupt the small town."

Another tirade against flashy literature comes from the pen of G. W. Oakes, editor of *The Current History Magazine*, who writes:

"I have small patience with the supercilious class of writers, editors, critics and columnists, especially some of the latter. With rare exceptions they are conceited, over-indulged cock-combs of literature, suffering from delusions of greatness and exaggerated ego, borne by the tide of their own verbal exuberance, ready to sacrifice a reputation for a wheeze or blast a good

name for a quip. This type of cynic pitilessly stabs with mordant pen and cruel jest any one who even timorously expresses a judgment which does not square with his dogmatic views. Particularly is he sardonic if such opinion is a protest against the prevailing laxity in manners and customs; if it expresses itself in dissent against the present extreme style of girls' habiliments, or in remonstrance against immodest flapperism; if it demands observance of temperance, reverence for religion, obedience to law and courts, or if it seeks intelligent censorship of lascivious plays and obscene books.

"We enact laws to suppress narcotics, to protect our youth from habit-forming drugs; we pass statutes to guard our stomachs from poisonous foods; we have legislation to protect our eyes from vulgar sights, our ears from foul noises, our bodies from insufficient heat, our noses from offensive smells. The senses of sight, taste, feeling, hearing, and smell are cared for; but more sensitive, more impressionable than the entire five physical faculties is the mysterious matrix of the soul, the subliminal consciousness which dwells in the human form and indelibly records all its physical reactions; that imperishable, impalpable essence which comes direct from God to be reabsorbed after death into immortality! Shall it be neglected, forsooth, because certain erotic writers must find markets for their foul productions? God forbid!"

THE KIND OF FOLKS WHO JOIN THE CHURCH

LABOR AND THE CHURCH are on pretty intimate terms, it would seem from a survey in Chicago; but, in proportion to their numbers, professional men form the larger part of church membership. No reason is given for this in the report of the survey, but some interesting, and perhaps important, data are presented. The Chicago survey was made, as Prof. Arthur E. Holt, of the Chicago Theological Seminary, tells us in *The Federal Council Bulletin*, to find out the vocational distribution of the membership in the churches. Ninety-six churches were studied. The average membership was found to be 230; men constituted 42 per cent. of the membership; of those gainfully employed, professional workers constituted 9 per cent. of the membership; business men (all employers, owners, managers and executives) constituted 6.8 per cent.; clerical workers, 31.7 per cent.; skilled manual workers, 17.3 per cent.; unskilled manual, 18.1 per cent.; members of labor unions (of all men members gainfully employed) 16 per cent.

To get at the significance of all this, the writer presents another table, in which the figures for society at large in Chicago and for the membership of the churches are placed side by side:

City as a Whole	Church Membership
5.4%..... Professional	9.0%
8.6%..... Business Men	6.8%
21.0%..... Clerical	31.7%
20.6%..... Skilled Manual	17.3%
36.7%..... Unskilled Manual	18.1%

This table shows, says the writer, that while wage-earners make up 76 per cent. of Chicago's gainfully employed population, they comprise 67 per cent. of the gainfully employed church members. Also:

"It would appear that professional people join the church in greater proportion to their total numbers than any other vocational class; that clerical workers come next, that skilled workers follow; then comes the business man, and last, with about the same general average as the business man, comes the unskilled worker.

"From this study certain conclusions can be drawn:

"Union membership, instead of being a bar to church membership, stabilizes the laborer and increases the chances that he will participate in community organizations, the church included.

"The greatest enemy to church membership is not affiliation with union labor but the disorganization in personal life which comes from the migratory tendency of the unattached laborer.

"There does not seem to be any great revolt of organized labor against the religious organizations. The church membership is fairly representative of society as a whole."

THE EPISCOPALIAN "REVIVAL"

THE "SPIRITUAL STOCK-TAKING" now in progress in the Episcopal Church is attracting attention outside that communion, both because it is a new evangelistic venture whose results may be significant for all communions, and because its aim affords a ready text for those who see the need of making religion a practical, every-day affair of life. The Bishops' Crusade, as the movement is called, was authorized by the last General Convention, and is being carried on by 300 bishops, priests and laymen. It is in no sense a crusade for membership or money, and is confined to the Church of its origin. It is to be looked upon, we are told, as the Episcopal Church's answer to the "charges of futile piety, Sunday religion, and lethargy. It is aimed to arouse and inspire the whole Church membership to a continuing reality of their duties and responsibilities as Christian citizens in present-day world conditions. It will answer also the charge that the Episcopal Church is not meeting the needs and requirements of the post-war generation." The need for such a crusade, as the bishops see it, is made apparent in the charge of Bishop Charles H. Brent, Bishop of Western New York, who says in a published statement:

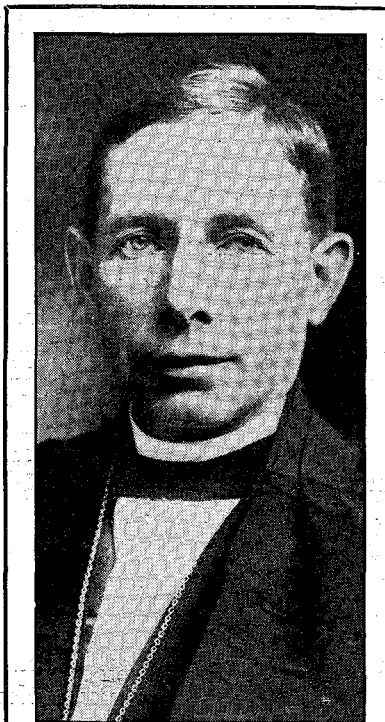
"To-day there is a great breach between our professions as Christians and our practise. We are accustomed to use idealistic language that has lost its force, in that we do not square our lives, or even attempt to square our lives, with the lofty expression of the ideal. Sunday religion is altogether too prominent in our religious life. While business ethics are improving, the Christian man must deliberately set himself to discover what is the Christian way of life in business. The politician must find out what is the Christian way of life in his political responsibilities. So with the professional man. The citizen, in all his relations with the nation, must bring to bear the teaching of Christ on his conception of his own nation and its relations to other nations. This is equally true relative to our domestic affairs.

"I wish I had the tongue of angels to make this so definite, impressive and compelling as to burn up the souls of all 'crusaders' and all the people of the Church with the consuming desire to rediscover the Christian way of life for every moment of time. Conventions must be disregarded, customs scrutinized, traditions reviewed. Anything that is discovered that may be contrary to the way of Jesus Christ must be sacrificed and offered as a burnt offering."

The crusade, says Bishop James E. Freeman of Washington, D. C., in a sermon in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York City, "is being undertaken in an age characterized by strife and confusion, where materialism arrogantly claims the place of superiority. The sinister forces that openly defy and affront the Christian forces are more clamorous to-day than they have ever been." And if all of us who profess ourselves Christians would show the same faith in Christ that we see in St. John and St. Peter and the others, prophesies Bishop W. T. Manning in a sermon quoted in the New York press, this is what would result:

"A power would go out from this city which would be felt throughout the world. We should not see obscene magazines sold on our newsstands. The vile and loathsome plays in our theaters would disappear.

"There would be an end of the disgraceful Paris divorces and other divorces which are destroying the sacredness and the very meaning of marriage among us. The writers who for profit are degrading our literature and breaking down our standards of morality and decency by their shameless dwelling upon matters of sex would use their gifts along other and better lines.



PRACTISE WHAT WE PREACH

Urges Bishop Charles H. Brent in the Bishops' Crusade, saying that "Sunday religion is altogether too prominent in our religious life."

"We should not regard our appetites or our preferences or our so-called 'personal liberty' as a justification for evading or breaking the law of the land, and thus help to weaken and break down respect for all law. We should awake to the meaning and the claim of our common human brotherhood. We should find the way at once to meet the housing problem, and put an end to the crowding of people together under conditions which make not only comfort, but cleanliness and decency and morality, almost impossible. If the Church has lacked power in these things, it is because she has not been calling us to full faith in Christ."

As the *Florida Times-Union* (Jacksonville) interprets it, what is sought "is to lay, firmly and well, a sure and safe foundation on which can be reared the structure of practical Christianity to which, and out of which, will flow daily and hourly blessings, spiritual and material, from and to those who have discovered, and, also, from and to those who have rediscovered 'the Christian way of life for every moment of time.'"

"Sunday piety and week-day crookedness do not mix," comments the *Chicago Journal of Commerce*, observing further that "one thing is sure, if people will not go to church for religion, the church must go to the people. That duty was clearly stated by Christ when he said to the eleven disciples at a mountain in Galilee: 'Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations . . . and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.'" Just how much some such effort is needed is set forth by the *Houston Post-Dispatch*, which declares:

"It must be apparent to the veriest layman that this is a time that calls for heroic measures by the Church. Lawlessness was never so prevalent. We have a shocking disregard of time-honored conventions in circles which are influential in setting our national standards. We see those things which have to do with moral rectitude flaunted. Evidences of the breakdown of the home and family life are upon every hand, and there is a loss of reverence for the sacred that is appalling. Defiance of 'the well-ordered disciplines of domestic and social life' is common, and is even being justified by some in high places, pretending to be concerned for social welfare.

"In such a time as this the Bishops' Crusade, as a call to a more intelligent and firm faith, and to a deeper devotion upon the part of the individual professing Christian, is a mighty summons to the defense of righteousness and, indeed, the defense of the fundamentals which support Christian civilization."

"Any movement that has its aims in so wide a field," believes the *Troy Times*, "will tax all the powers of all the doughty crusaders—tho the move is in the right direction. Every inch of ground gained will be worth the effort." Religion is of little use if it only prepares us for a life hereafter, the *St. Louis Star* tells us; but "it is of infinite value and service if it makes this life more livable, and the world a better world. That religion has done so no thoughtful person will question. None probably will doubt that the Church can accomplish more along that line than it is accomplishing now. The present national awakening comes at a time when it is needed more than ever before." And the *Cincinnati Enquirer* believes:

"There is no greater thing the world needs than a return to Christian practise, Christian belief and Christian living. A conversion of churchmanship into Christianity would be hailed with demonstration of great joy, by saint and by sinner alike.

"Christianity is a living, vital force. It is to be trusted that this honest, earnest crusade, inaugurated by the Episcopalian bishops, may serve to bring us a little nearer to the splendor of that status which is dependent alone upon spiritual unification and harmony among the races of mankind."

RACE BARRIERS SLOWLY CRUMBLING

DESPITE THE RATHER ALARMING INCREASE in lynchings—twenty-nine for 1926, or thirteen more than for 1925—there are comforting assurances that better relations exist between the white man and his black brother. An interested observer's hurried glance at what has been accomplished and what is now on the ways would indicate that the increase in lynching is only a temporary relapse, for there are ample evidences not only of sympathetic understanding, but of actual cooperation between the two races. The chief scene of these is, of course, in the South; and it may surprise those accustomed to view the racial problem at long distance and to regard it as local to Dixie to learn that the most serious racial clashes have occurred in the North and West. The problem is not based on geography.

The encouraging trends in race relations are pictured for us by Robert B. Eleazer, educational director of the Commission on Interracial Cooperation, Atlanta, in an article in *Opportunity*. In the South, he tells us, the most encouraging development, probably, has been the increasing integration of the interests of negroes with the official and volunteer social welfare agencies of communities and States. The State Welfare Boards of both North Carolina and Georgia have established distinct departments of negro welfare, in the one case headed by an outstanding colored social worker, and in the other employing colored assistants. In Alabama, Louisiana and Tennessee the State welfare and interracial organizations met last year in joint sessions, while in the other States close and cooperative relations are maintained between the two groups. Of equal importance, perhaps, has been the inclusion of negro welfare agencies in community chest budgets in a large number of cities, and we read:

"Colored welfare agencies—the Urban League, the Y. W. C. A., orphanages, day nurseries, hospitals, etc.—are generously provided for in chest budgets, and the colored people of the community are organized and led by members of their own group in the systematic support of these chests. This year, for the first time, New Orleans, Greensboro, and Savannah took this revolutionary step, while in other cities where the connection was established in previous years the arrangement has become permanent and unquestioned, and works automatically. This means that at last negroes are recognized as an essential part of the community, both as liabilities and as assets, and entitled to the same public consideration as any other group. From the standpoint of immediate results and also as a promise of permanence this development is of the utmost importance."

Education is, of course, fundamental, and the writer tells us that progress in this field has been notable and encouraging:

"Atlanta, for example, having just expended \$1,250,000 on new negro schools, has promised to the colored people fair participation in a new school bond issue of \$5,000,000 that has just been voted. In Louisville provision has been made for two new junior high schools, one graded school, and the enlargement of several others, while preparations are under way to open a department for negroes in the University of Louisville. Raleigh, North Carolina, is expending several hundred thousand dollars of a recent bond issue in adding to and improving its schools for negroes. Memphis has just completed a new high school at a cost of \$350,000, established a new junior high, and

made extensive additions to others. Scores of negro school enterprises have been promoted elsewhere in Tennessee, and approximately \$300,000 has been raised for them by private subscription and public appropriation.

"Hundreds of Rosenwald schools were built throughout the South during the past year, and in every State efforts are being made to improve colored school equipment, raise the standard of teachers, and lengthen the term. We still have a long way to go in this regard, but all the trend is forward and the movement accelerates with every year. Among intelligent people there is no longer any prejudice against negro education, but on the contrary universal acceptance of its necessity and desirability."

The press, too, is taking a large part in improving racial relations. "Flaming front-page stories of negro crime, largely responsible in the past for more than one race riot, are now tabued by every respectable paper in the South. Such stories are either 'played down' to inconspicuous proportions or are left out altogether." This change in news policy, we are told, is the direct result of "an awakened conscience." Now, says the writer, "stories of achievement in education, business,

literature and art; stories of heroism and human interest, of interracial cooperation and welfare work; every-day news events, athletics, etc.—stories which promote race pride and ambition on the one hand and interracial understanding and appreciation on the other—these are of constant occurrence in hundreds of papers."

Another significant development has been the growth of interracial interest and conscience among college groups. And then there is "the growing interest on the part of great religious bodies, many of which are working out and passing down to their organized millions of men and

women programs of interracial study and activity. . . . After all, the religious appeal alone is powerful enough to win in this warfare against misunderstanding, prejudice and injustice."

On the unfavorable side are one or two attempts at discriminatory legislation, and the increase in lynching, which the writer believes is not great enough or general enough to indicate a permanent trend. He tells us further:

"Perhaps on the whole the most disquieting interracial trend of the year has manifested itself in the North and Middle West. In many industrial centers the incoming tides of negro migration have developed serious situations, which still await solution. Bombings and mob attacks on negro property in Chicago, Detroit, and other centers; the emergence of the separate school question in Cleveland and Dayton; efforts to restrict negro residential areas in city after city; street clashes in New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Beverly, New Jersey—these are unhappy manifestations of a spirit that the North did not realize it possessed. Perhaps they are the result of temporary maladjustment and will speedily pass as conditions become more settled. On the other hand, as migration continues, as it will, the conflict may become more general and acute."

"Certainly the possibilities are serious enough to arouse deep concern on the part of both groups, and to stir their leaders to calm joint consideration of the situation and to cooperative effort to meet it. Conflicting court decisions on the troubled question of segregation seems to confirm the general opinion that court decisions are more likely to follow than to control public sentiment. In the last analysis, therefore, this issue, like other questions of human relations, will probably have to be fought out in the arena of public opinion and the battle won by the appeal to intelligence and conscience."

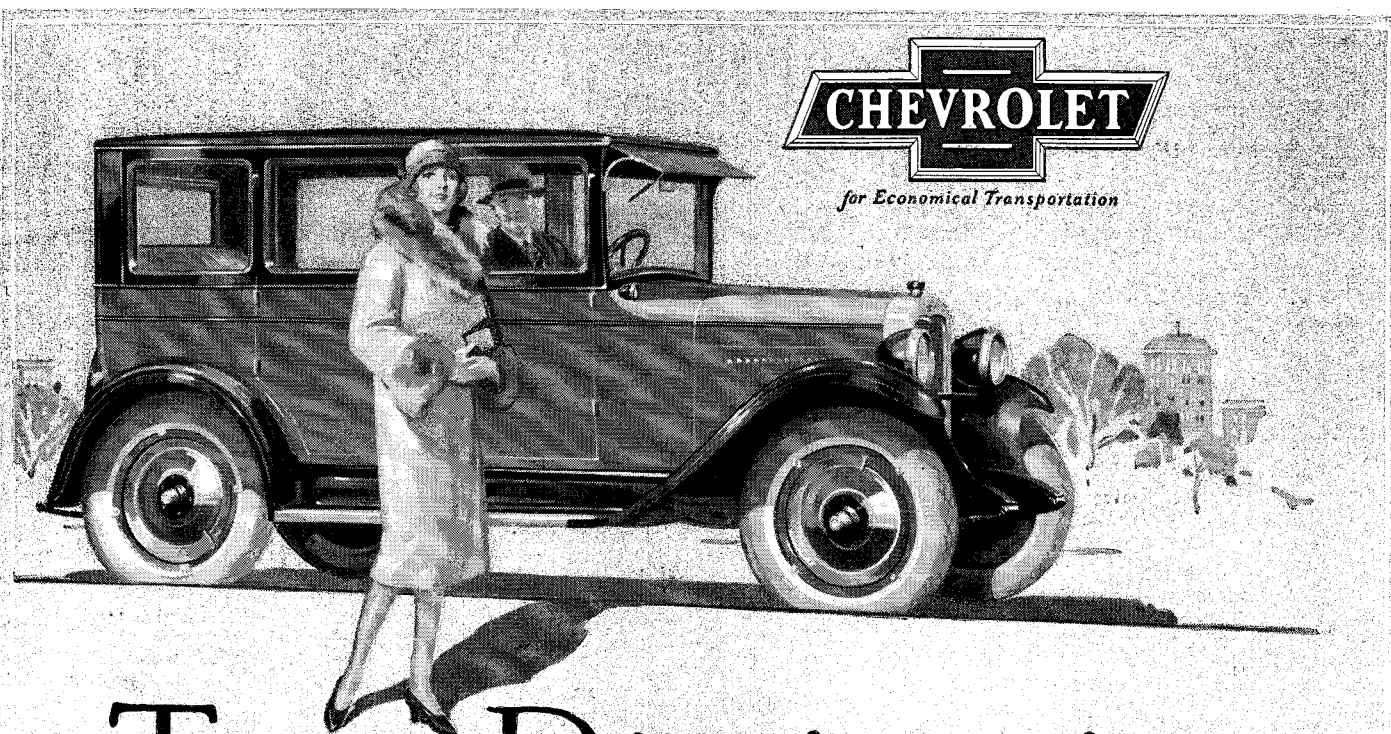
THE FINAL FAITH

BY GEORGE STERLING

NOT often, when the carnal dance is mad—
Not often, in our youth's audacity,
Shall one, aware, have final faith in thee,
O soul, for he that knows thee shall be sad
Betimes, and youth would be forever glad.
Then, craving freedom, never are we free;
Through many-colored mists we call or flee,
And in illusion's raiment are we clad.

But when the humiliation of the flesh
Is ours, like truänt children going home
We turn to thee, the beautiful and best,
Whose dew-remembered flowers are ever fresh—
Whose winds are from the snows and ocean-foam—
Who hast the starlight on thy marble breast.

—The Commonweal (New York).



True Distinction

The Most Beautiful
SEDAN
in Chevrolet History



Reduced Prices

The COACH . . .	\$595
The COUPE . . .	\$625
The SEDAN . . .	\$695
The Sport CABRIOLET	\$715
The LANDAU . . .	\$745
The TOURING . . .	\$525
The ROADSTER . . .	\$525

1-Ton Truck (Chassis Only) \$495

1/2-Ton Truck (Chassis Only) \$395

Balloon tires standard equipment on all models. Prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich.

A masterly example of the coachmaker's art, the Chevrolet sedan—with its marvelously beautiful new paneled and beaded Body by Fisher—reveals a distinction characteristic of the costliest custom-built creations. No four-door enclosed car priced so low ever exhibited such sheer beauty of line and color or such flawlessly executed details. Alluring Marine Blue Duco, attractively gold striped—a rakish sun visor—bullet-type lamps—full crown one-piece fenders—newly designed radiator—these are but a few of the features that combine to vividly enhance this splendid car's smart distinction.

You need only to see this new and supremely beautiful sedan with its host of mechanical improvements and marked refinement in design, to realize what an amazing value it represents.

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.
Division of General Motors Corporation

QUALITY AT LOW COST

CURRENT • POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

MR. CULLEN rises to cosmic themes in *Harper's* (February). His verse is increasingly interesting:

TO LOVERS OF EARTH: FAIR WARNING

BY COUNTEE CULLEN

Give over to high things the fervent thought
You waste on Earth; let down the bar
Against a wayward peace too dearly bought
Upon this pale and passion-frozen star.
Sweethearts and friends, are they not loyal? Far
More fickle, false, perverse, far more unkind
Is Earth to those who give her heart and mind.

And you whose lusty youth her snares intrigue,
Who glory in her seas, swear by her clouds,
With Age, man's foe, Earth is ever in league;
Time resurrects her even while he crowds
Your bloom to dust, and lengthens out your
shrouds
A day's length or a year's. She will be young
When your last cracked and quivering note is sung.

Her beauty will remain, sufficient still
Though you are gone, and with you that rare loss
That vanishes with your bewildered will.
And there shall flame no red, indignant cross
For you, no sharp white scar of wrath emboss
The sky, no blood drip from a wounded moon,
And not a single star chime out of tune.

Palms (Guadalajara, Mexico) has this parable of the plains:

OUT AJO WAY

BY LEONARD HINTON

Georgia Graves Bordwell used to tell it. Artist, journalist, gallant adventurer, she knew and loved the desert and its people. I think she would have liked this story for epitaph.

I said to him, "Rube,
If you sold your mine
Would you take your fling
With women and wine?"

The blue of his eyes
As he puffed his briar
Was desert turquoise
And desert fire.

He said, as he dreamed
Of lost caravans,
"I'd buy me a pack-train
And live out of cans."

I laughed, for how
Could a tenderfoot
Know years of bacon
With beans for fruit?

How could I guess
Men's peace at night
When burros drowse
In campfire light?

How could I guess
Men's exaltation,
Half-way, at dawn,
To Ajo station?

Well, Rube sold his mine,
But directors voted
That rails should carry
What burros had toted.

So why a pack-train
To Gila Bend?
Thus dreams lure
And thus dreams end.

Still Rube thought
He could foil their plots
With an orgy on fancy
Canned apricots.

But that durned road
Out Ajo way
Soon brought fresh fruit
On ice each day.

Whereupon, Rube pined.
And, dying defeated,
Said he wa'n't no grumbler,
But Life had cheated.

There was nothing to fight for,
Nothing to win;
Just things to buy
And he rich as sin.

So died a man
And so died a vision.
I put on his grave
"Sic semper ambition!"

MR. ST. JOHN ERVINE, while analyzing and castigating the Briton's use of language, does not spare us also. He seems to set the ball arolling. But the author of this in *G. K.'s Weekly* (London) doesn't declare himself. His final stanza seems to show that the Americans he has encountered over there are the thirsty ones:

THE SONG OF THE HUSTLER

ANON.

The American's a hustler for he says so
And surely the American must know:
He will prove to you with figures why it pays so.
Beginning with his boyhood long ago.
When the slow-maturing anecdote is ripest
He'll dictate it like a *Board of Trade Report*.
And because he has no time to call a typist
He calls her a Stenographer for short.

He is never known to loiter or malingering;
He rushes, for he knows he has "a date."
He is always on the spot and full of ginger
Which is why he is invariably late.
When he guesses that it's getting even later
His vocabulary's vehement and swift,
And he yells for what he calls the Elevator,
A slang abbreviation for a lift.

Then nothing can be nattier or nicer
For those who like a light and rapid style.
Than to trifle with a book by Mr. Dreiser
As it comes along in waggons by the mile.
He has taught us what a swift selective art
meant

By description of his dinners and all that,
And his dwelling, which he says is an Apartment,
Because he cannot stop to say a flat.

We may whisper of his wild precipitation
That its speed is rather longer than a span,
But there really is a definite occasion
When he does not use the longest word he can.
When he substitutes, I freely make admission,
One shorter and much easier to spell,
If you ask him what he thinks of Prohibition,
He may tell you quite succinctly it is Hell.

THERE is a challenge here to the oft-repeated assertion that great art comes from suffering. The contributor to *The World* (New York) does not seem to agree:

SUFFERING

BY ROBIN CHRISTOPHER

I hear you speak of suffering
As if it were a little thing.

You name the torches it has lit;
You cry that greatness grows with it;

You say it is the sharpest tool
To make a wise man of a fool.

And I can only look at you
And whisper that it is not true.

For I have tasted every pain
Of soul, of body and of brain,

And I know well that suffering
Makes one a bird without a wing.

Look! can you see the hunger-scar
That made me topple when my star

Had come within my eager clutch?
Look! can you see the fever-touch

That felled me where the pathways part?
Look! can you see a broken heart?

Such things lie buried in my brain
As will not ever live again.

And none will ever hear a note
Of all that trembled in my throat

And still you speak of suffering
As if it were a little thing.

What have I ever asked of one
Besides a ray of summer sun;

A slice of bread; a day, no more,
Beneath a roof, behind a door,

Where I might drop upon a bed
The hot volcano of my head;

A friendly word, a gentle smile
To sweeten bitterness awhile?

And this was all I ever dared
To ask of one; and all I cared.

But even this was once denied
To me; and though I live, I died.

Ah, misery wields such a knife
As kills the beautiful in life.

What is a bird, and what a breeze
To one who feels hell's agonies?

What is a flower, what a song
To one to whom the years are long?

What is the sun, and what the moon
To one who will not see them soon?

Why do you speak of suffering
As if it were a little thing?

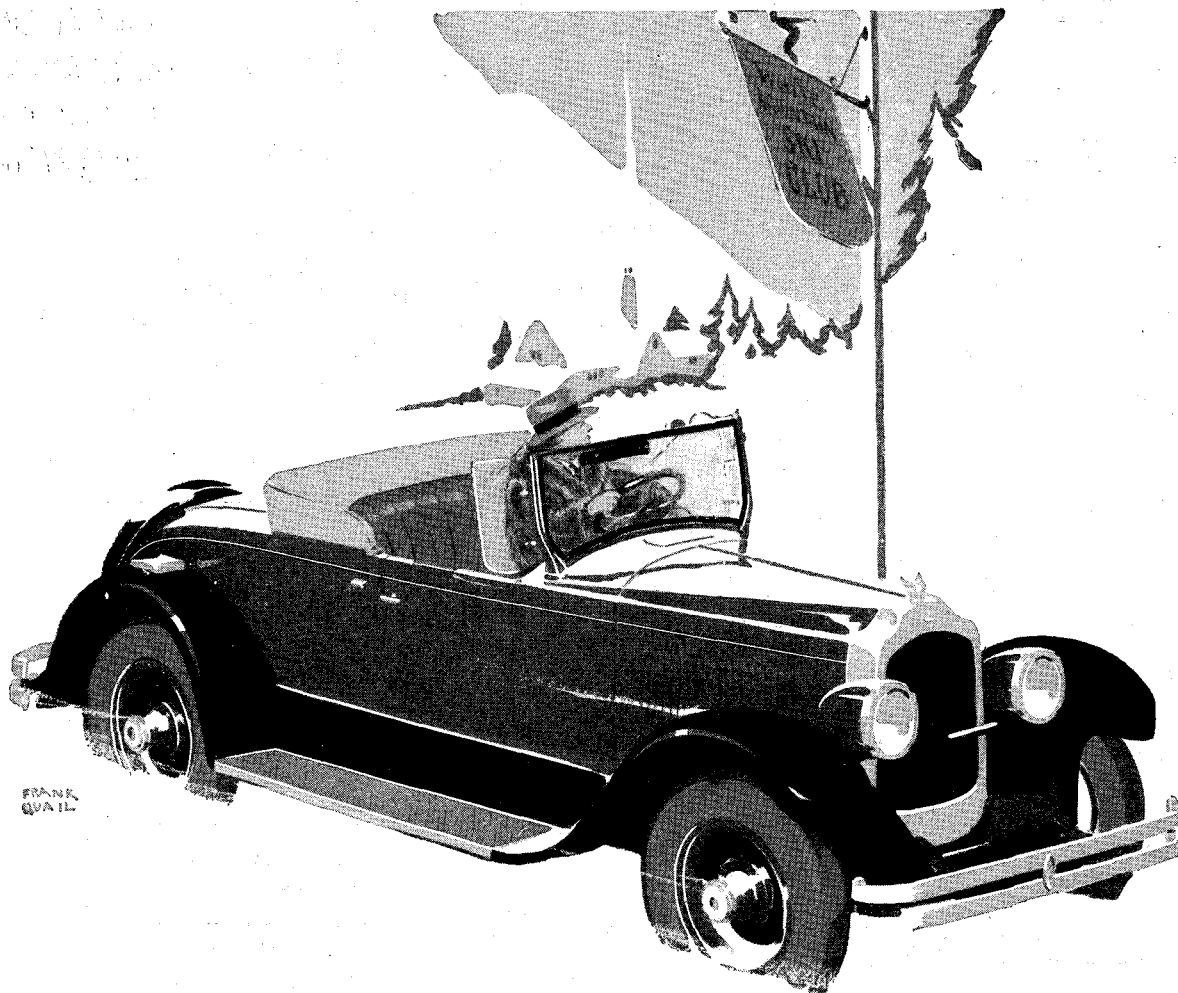
WHAT brings the speaker to change company with the Lady of Loneliness goes unconfessed. But this poem in *The Bookman* (February) carries a pang:

OF LONELY THINGS

BY CHARLES NORMAN

Along with men in alleyways at night,
Standing in doorways smoking cigarettes,
And soldiers singing on the road to war;
Along with sleeping men upon dark wharves,
And lonely men in cafés reading papers;
Along with pockfaced beggars by church doors,
Along with memories of lonely things
Lighted by lanterns of the foreign lands,
My mind's uncertain shadow of the past
Contains an unobliterated ghost
Haunting the gateway to forgetfulness.

When slim girls smoothly walking, braceleted,
Perfumed and cool, go by with heavy men
Successfully important with small eyes,
I am aware that I remember you,
Whom love made beautiful, as one who died
So very long ago that it is vague;
Aware, sometimes, in my unquiet mind
There blossoms the pale petal of your face,
More tragic than the shadow on the world
Of that forlorn, grey lady, Loneliness,
Whose noiseless footfalls pace beside my own.



No matter how much you may admire the car you now own, the Chrysler Imperial "80" offers a decidedly *new* and *unique* adventure in joyous motoring.

From the moment of your initial experience in the Imperial "80" you will be satisfied with nothing less.

In speed, power, smoothness, luxury of appointment, riding and driving ease, the Imperial "80" is a challenge to you to be dissatisfied with the conventional and the commonplace.

It is an invitation to know the sheer delight of stepping from the finest car of yesterday to the *finest that money can build*.



*The Supreme Interpretation of
Chrysler Standardized Quality*

The Chrysler plan of Quality Standardization differs from, and is superior to, ordinary manufacturing practice and methods, because it demands fixed and inflexible quality standards which enforce the same scrupulously close limits—the same rigid rule of engineering exactness—the same absolute accuracy and precision of alignment and assembly—in the measurement, the machining and the manufacturing of every part, practice and process in four lines of Chrysler cars—"50", "60", "70" and Imperial "80"—so that each individual car shall be the Supreme Value in its own class.

Eight body styles, priced from \$2495 to \$3595, f. o. b. Detroit, subject to current Federal excise tax.

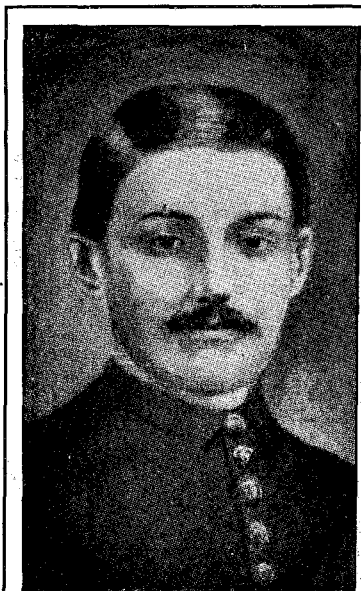
CHRYSLER IMPERIAL "80"

CHRYSLER MODEL NUMBERS MEAN MILES PER HOUR

PERSONAL • GLIMPSES

WHEN LINCOLN KISSED A CUB REPORTER

THE "SLOW, DESPAIRING WALK" of the President as he came out of the White House in the golden twilight of a certain May day, and "with bent head made his way to the War Department," gave significant expression to



From "When Lincoln Kissed Me"
(Abingdon Press, New York)

HE BROUGHT GLAD NEWS

Henry E. Wing, the young war correspondent, who relieved Lincoln's anxiety at a crucial moment.

"the depth of alarm in the mind of the Administration." Friendly passers-by shook their heads at the sight, while "the unfriendly—and there were always those who were unfriendly going up and down Pennsylvania Avenue in those days—cast looks of hate, verging on exultation. In their hearts they were saying, 'Another twenty-four hours and Lee will be here!'" With this graphic picture, Miss Ida M. Tarbell, not the least felicitous of Lincoln's biographers, opens a lively narrative in *Collier's* of "how"—to quote the head-line writer—"a cub reporter 'scooped' the world and won the President's friendship." There was reason enough, continues the author, "for

Me." Miss Tarbell, who has evidently drawn on varied sources for her little history, completes her background of public anxiety with a glimpse of government clerks gathering at windows overlooking the Potomac "as if to see a cloud of gray coats swarming upon them." And, to complete the President's agony of suspense:

All day Thursday, all night Thursday, all day Friday, Congressmen and Cabinet officers had come and gone, come and gone to and from the White House, seeking what comfort they could from the President. And he—well, he had staked everything on Grant. And now Grant had disappeared.

His mind was heavy with foreboding as he followed the graveled path from the White House to his own particular chair in the telegraph office of the War Department. The boys all knew him there. For three years there had been a succession of them that had watched for his almost daily visit, and who all their lives thereafter were to tell how, pulling open a drawer in which the yellow tissue telegrams of the day awaited him, he would go over them—sometimes one long leg curled over the chair—sometimes both long legs propt on the desk—how he would ponder as he read, and now and then rise and go to the military map on the wall, tracing positions with his long finger, visualizing the movements reported—how sometimes he would stop and comment, tell a story.

They loved his coming, these young telegraph operators, but to-day their hearts were heavy for him—they had no news. The only thing that lay in his drawer was a telegram from Grant, three days old. It had come in early in the afternoon of Tuesday: "The crossing of the Rapidan effected. Forty-eight hours now will demonstrate whether the enemy intends giving battle this side of Richmond."

The forty-eight hours were past—and nobody knew whether the enemy had given battle or not.

"Nothing, Mr. President," the operator at the desk told him. "Nothing that amounts to anything. A man came in to Union Mills a little while ago, claiming he had left the Army early this morning. He wanted to talk to Mr. Dana, but he was not here. Then he asked to send a telegram to *The Tribune*. Secretary Stanton refused to let us use the wire for a newspaper and demanded the message. The fellow said he would not give it unless

the President's bent head and slow walk. For nearly three days now there had been no word from the Army of the Potomac. It was as if it had dropt into an abyss—the silence was terrifying."

The people "knew that at midnight of Tuesday, Grant had started his Army of veterans from Culpeper, only some sixty miles away, on what they were daring to hope, in spite of three years of repeated efforts and failures, would be the final move on Richmond. He had moved across the 'Rapid Ana'—that they knew." But—"what had he done all day Wednesday? All day Thursday? And what was he doing to-day? How could it be that an Army of 122,000 men, with an open country between it and Washington and an open river, could be lost?" Recreating with the historian's pen the public anxiety on that critical May day, Miss Tarbell throws a fresh light on the adventures of a young war correspondent, Henry E. Wing. In later years Mr. Wing became a Methodist clergyman, and wrote his own story for *The Christian Advocate*, since which it has been printed in brochure form under the title, "When Lincoln Kissed



LINCOLN AND HIS WAR CABINET

At the signing of the Emancipation Proclamation. Into their august presence was ushered the shabbily disguised "cub reporter," big with news of the Army and a confidential message from Grant to the President. (Left to right) Standing, Salmon P. Chase, Caleb P. Smith, Montgomery Blair. Seated, Edwin M. Stanton, the President, Gideon Welles, William H. Seward, Edward Bates.

ADDING · BOOKKEEPING · CALCULATING AND BILLING MACHINES

Burroughs Portable Adding Machine

50,000

NOW

in the hands of satisfied users

First advertised only seven months ago

Think of it! 50,000 Burroughs Portables added to the 1,050,000 other Burroughs Machines that have been sold throughout the world.

The Portable is every inch a Burroughs, built in the Burroughs factory to Burroughs standards, from the best materials Burroughs experience can buy—passing the same rigid inspection as the highest priced machines—carrying the same guarantees—backed by the same Burroughs nationwide service. Portable, convenient, speedy, accurate, easy to operate, low in price, high in value—giving to everyone, everywhere, complete satisfaction.

Ask for demonstration or complete information. No obligation.

BURROUGHS ADDING MACHINE CO.
6232 Second Boulevard DETROIT, MICH.

Burroughs Adding Machine of Canada, Limited. Sales and Service Offices in all Principal Cities of the World.

\$100
Delivered in U.S.A.
Easy terms if desired
\$115 in Canada

Burroughs Has Built More Than 1,100,000 Machines

ADDING · BOOKKEEPING · CALCULATING AND BILLING MACHINES

we first sent a dispatch to his paper. The Secretary says he is a spy, and has ordered him to be shot in the morning."

A change came over the President's face as he listened. He sat straighter; his eyes lost their dull look. "Ordered him to be shot?" he said.

"Yes, Mr. President."

"He is at Union Mills?"

"Yes."

"Ask him if he will talk with the President."

Union Mills was a little Virginia settlement, twenty miles or so from Washington, on the military road to Culpeper. A government telegraph station, established there early in the war, was still in operation. It was not much to look at, this station—a small room, used only by the operator and those who came in for messages. Just now, however, there was an extra occupant.

On a cot at the side of the room there was stretched as disreputable and suspicious-looking figure as one ever sees. A slight figure—a boy you would say. He could not have weighed more than 130 pounds. He was clad in the rough butternut garb of a Virginia plantation hand, heavy brogans on his feet, the bottoms of his trousers tied over their tops with hempen cord. He wore a faded cap, he was unshaven, and from head to foot plastered with red Virginia mud. If you had looked close, you would have seen that two fingers were gone from his left hand.

He lay quiet enough. No one could have imagined from his despairing relaxation, the turmoil of disappointment and rage inside his heart and head. He was sentenced to be shot in the morning—sentenced by the Secretary of War, whom he heartily hated. But that was not what enraged him. His wrath was that he, whom he had discovered to be the first man to get through from the Army with news, had not been allowed to send a dispatch to his paper, his beloved *Tribune*.

Here he was with the scoop of the war, and the Secretary had refused to let him use the wire—refused even tho he had promised to give the Secretary, when the dispatch was sent, all that he knew—refused and ordered him to be shot as a spy.

Well, he *would* be shot before he would give Stanton a word. It didn't belong to Stanton—he was not his man, he was *The Tribune's* man. And Stanton was a bully, anyway. Had not Stanton said that no newspaper men should be allowed with the Army? And had he not had to run away and sneak in? No, he'd die, but he would never give that man the satisfaction of having news that belonged to his paper.

And so he lay quietly, storming within. He did not understand telegraphy—this young boy; but lying there, absorbed in his thoughts, he suddenly was conscious that the ticking instrument was calling for him—Wing—Henry Wing—Henry Wing—Henry E. Wing, it said.

All his life he had had hunches. He knew there were things that men did not see with their eyes and feel with their hands. That instrument was asking for him, and he sat upright. And as he sat upright the operator said: "The President wants to know if you will talk with him. He wants to know if it is true that you have come from the Army."

"Tell him, yes."

"He wants to know if you will tell him what news you bring."

"Tell him if he will first send one hundred words to *The Tribune*, I will tell him."

The answer came back, "Write your hundred words and we will send it at once."

And so he wrote, scribbling fast the words of his message.

Back in Washington the revived President received the message at his desk, and he read between the lines the truth. Miss Tarbell continues:

Here was a spirited young correspondent, who, caring first for his trust, resented the arbitrary decision of his great Secretary of War. He read it as if it were all written there before him. His eyes twinkled, his lips parted into something like a smile—"Wasn't that like Stanton?" and "Wasn't it like a boy?"

He did not wait for consultation. He ordered that the message should go, not only to *The Tribune*, but to the country, and again questioned Henry. "If I send an engine for you, will you come to Washington?" And Henry Wing, back in Union Mills, was good enough to say "Yes."

An hour later a little military train was on its way to Union Mills, carrying in its rickety passenger-car Charles A. Dana, First Assistant Secretary of War, with a good-sized escort. Dana was to see Wing, and if possible to go on to the Army. The train was to bring the young correspondent back to Washington.

Between one and two o'clock of Saturday morning, May 7, the train came into the capital on its return trip, and Wing, unwashed, unbrushed, but entirely unconscious of the fact, stepped into a waiting carriage and was driven to the White House.

The Cabinet awaited him—Mr. Lincoln at his desk sitting upright, watching the door, the Secretaries grouped about—Seward, Stanton, Welles, Chase—tired and anxious men.

Sitting in the dimly lighted room, with the whole Administration of the United States around him, Henry Wing told his story, rising to point out now and then, on the big military map which hung on the wall, the movements of Grant's army, up to the time he had left.

What he told them was but little more than he had put into his message. It had been midnight on Tuesday that they had moved out from Culpeper—the whole Army of 122,000 men (it was now Saturday morning). They were going after Lee—that everybody knew. To get at him in his comfortable winter quarters they must cross the Rapidan, a nasty stream with only three fords. He, Henry, was with the second corps, Hancock's. They had done well and passed out of the tangle into the open country near Chancellorsville—a good place for a battle. They had entrenched and were expecting the other corps to come up—Warren's and Sedgwick's.

Nobody had thought of a battle until the whole Army was through the Wilderness—that is, nobody on the Union side; but Lee thought otherwise. He had come out of his entrenchments and attacked them Thursday morning, with half the Union Army still bottled up in the Wilderness.

They had fought all day, and at night when they came together nobody knew quite how the battle had gone. They only knew at headquarters that the whole Army was still on the south side of the Rapidan and that General Grant had ordered an attack the next morning.

"And you know nothing of what has happened in the last twenty-four hours?"

"No."

Henry Wing was conscious of the inadequacy of his news. It was not what had happened Thursday that they wanted to know now, but what had happened Friday, and why now, Saturday morning, they had no news of what had happened. It was almost as if they put him aside as they rose one by one, said "Good night, Mr. President," and left the room. The President himself seemed so overwhelmed with uncertainty that he was scarcely conscious that Henry Wing had lingered behind.

"You wanted to speak to me?" said Mr. Lincoln.

"Yes, Mr. President. I have a message for you—a message from General Grant. He told me I was to give it to you when you were alone."

In an instant the President was all awareness, intent: "Something from Grant to me?"

"Yes," blurted out Henry. "He told me I was to tell you, Mr. President; that there would be no turning back."

The harried man had waited long—three years—for such a word: the one word that could have brought him help in his despair; and, sweeping his long arm around the boy, he gathered him to him, and bending over prest a kiss on his forehead. "Come and tell me about it," he said.

They sat down, and suddenly all of Henry's journalistic discretion was gone. Here was one who had the right to know, and so he told him of the horrors and uncertainties of that day in the Wilderness—of men fighting without knowing where they were going, fighting in groups, not in masses; of Hancock being left without support; of Warren's overcaution, bottling up the troops that Hancock had expected would support him; of a day gone wrong from start to finish.

He told how, when night had come and commanders and correspondents had gathered at headquarters, there had been angry charges, one officer accusing another. There had been Meade's decision that they should fall back north of the river, reestablish their lines, and try again later, and then General Grant had come in with his quiet but final, "No, we shall attack again in the morning."

He told how, when at four o'clock Friday morning he had presented himself at headquarters and announced to the General that he was carrying out news to his paper, Grant had led him aside and looking at him intently had said, "You think you can get to Washington?" He had no doubt of it, nor did the General's question arouse any doubt.

"Then," said the General, "if you do see the President, see him alone, and tell him that General Grant says there will be no turning back."

His story was told. It was four o'clock in the morning, and the President, rising, said, "It is time for you to get to bed, Henry. You look as if you needed rest, but come to see me to-morrow afternoon." And Henry Wing, who had not had more than three hours' sleep at a time for some five days now, stumbled out of the White House, down to the National Hotel where he kept a room, and up-stairs to throw himself, Virginia mud and all, across the bed, and to fall into a sleep of utter exhaustion.



This is the Heavy-Duty Battery in which the new Layerbilt construction provides greater economy

THERE'S an important discovery in radio economy awaiting all users of loud-speaker sets who have been buying the smaller Light-Duty "B" batteries instead of the large Heavy-Duty size required by such sets. Because the Light-Duties cost somewhat less to buy they seem like an economy, but the surprising fact is that the Eveready Layerbilt No. 486 lasts more than twice as long though it does not cost anywhere near twice as much. It is, therefore, much more economical—we believe it to be the most economical "B" battery ever built. Certainly it has proved this by laboratory tests and the service it has given to radio listeners in their own homes during the past eighteen months.

Eveready Layerbilt's remarkable life

is due to its unique construction. All other dry cell "B" batteries are assembled of cylindrical cells, with much waste space between them, and many soldered connections bridging the gaps.

Several years ago we struck boldly out, away from this tradition, seeking a better method. We wanted to avoid waste space, minimize soldering, and get more current and longer life from a given quantity of active materials. The Eveready Layerbilt is the result.

This patented, exclusive battery is built in layers of flat current-producing elements, making automatic connection with each other. Every available inch inside the battery is occupied usefully. You get more battery for your money, and that battery is more efficient.

Remember this about "B" batteries: All loud-speaker sets require Heavy-Duty batteries, and the Eveready Layerbilt has proved time and again to be the longest lasting and most economical Heavy-Duty "B" battery.

Manufactured and guaranteed by
NATIONAL CARBON CO., INC.
New York San Francisco
Canadian National Carbon Co., Limited
Toronto, Ontario

Tuesday night is Eveready Hour Night—
9 P. M., Eastern Standard Time, through
the following stations:

WEAF—New York	WTAM—Cleveland
WJAR—Providence	WWJ—Detroit
WEEI—Boston	WGN—Chicago
WTAG—Worcester	WOC—Davenport
WFI—Philadelphia	WCCO—Minneapolis
WGR—Buffalo	St. Paul
WCAE—Pittsburgh	KSD—St. Louis
WSAI—Cincinnati	WRC—Washington

THE MAN FROM MAINE WHO HELPED DANA MAKE *THE SUN*

EDITORIAL BRICKBATS WERE FLYING between Charles Anderson Dana, of *The Sun*, and Horace Greeley, of *The Tribune*, when New York's Newspaper Row was invaded by a lanky young man who had been earning \$20 a week—raised not long since from \$15—as reporter, editorial writer, musical critic and puzzle editor of the *Lewiston Journal*. The newcomer was Edward P. Mitchell, whose passing the other day is mourned by numerous editorial writers as that of a peer of Dana, Bennett, Pulitzer, Watterson and Greeley—“a prince in the democracy of journalism,” according to the *Baltimore Sun*, which credits him with “a sort of inherent instinct for the work, a certain natural vision and broad comprehension of men and things,” together with “what may be called the newspaper temperament,” including “an intense and intelligent interest in human activities great and small, wide and deep sympathies, an artist's sense of color and picturesqueness, a critic's appreciation of the unfolding drama of life, and, always, a fighter's love of the hurly-burly of contest and of battle for vital principles and causes.” At his multifarious job in Lewiston, young Mitchell had fallen in love with Dana's *Sun*, and had found courage, records the *New York Times*, to send it “an offering in the form of an attack on Greeley.” Of which we read that “with the judgment that was characteristic of him, Mr. Dana recognized the promise it showed. Years later, when Mr. Dana was asked on one occasion whether certain editorials that had appeared in *The Sun* were from his pen, he replied sorrowfully: ‘No; they were written by one of my bright young men—Mitchell. I wish I could write like that!’”

Other contributions followed from the young man in Lewiston, accompanied evidently by earnest overtures for a job on *The Sun*, for when Mitchell at length took the Portland boat to New York he was armed with what he was to call in his “*Memoirs of an Editor*” (published in 1924) “the following letter of credit”:

The Sun, New York, May 14, 1870.

MY DEAR SIR: I have no doubt we shall be able to give you as much work as you want, and of whatever kind. Yours sincerely,
C. A. DANA.

E. P. MITCHELL, Esq.

As *The Times* tells the story of his arrival:

The young man from Lewiston went to French's Hotel, which stood where the *World Building* is now, and which figured prominently in the life of another great New York journalist. There he was assigned to a room which faced the street. Directly opposite his window and a little below it were the editorial rooms of *The Sun*, even then becoming the Mekka for every budding journalistic genius in the East. What he saw from his windows Mr. Mitchell told thus in his book:

“Nearest of all my envied neighbors, at a desk upon which one could almost have tossed his visiting card, sat a vivacious gentleman whom the observer soon identified as the mainspring of activities. His eyes were protected by a huge visor of green

pasteboard. He was apparently over fifty, of spare frame, but endowed with an energy little short of demoniac.

“Every few minutes boys came up to him on the run, bringing sheaves of yellow paper. These manuscripts he seized and scrutinized from beneath his green blinder, and disposed of them with a speed nigh incredible. To one batch he would scarcely give a glance before tossing it contemptuously into a basket at his feet. Another batch he would subject to merciless mutilation, seemingly sparing neither the dignity of the stateliest paragraph nor the innocence of the most modest parts of speech as his terrible blue pencil tore through the pages, leaving havoc in its wake.

“I had never seen a great editor work as this great editor worked, pausing only to impound new victims or to project a

violent stream of tobacco juice in the direction of a distant cuspidor to the south-southeast of him. Surely, but one man could exercise this autocratic power of life and death upon the productions of his subordinates! ‘Has it been my luck,’ I asked myself, ‘to behold Mr. Dana at last, and in the thick of action?’”

It was not Mr. Dana, however. Mr. Mitchell recounts that the next day he learned his mistake. The man whom he saw at work was Dr. John Wood, then known as “the great American condenser,” and generally regarded as a demon copy-reader.

The story of Mitchell's meeting with Dana is thus quoted by *The Sun*:

“When I was admitted next forenoon to the small corner room inhabited by the editor-in-chief, I was welcomed by a man midway between fifty and sixty, well-set physically, his generous brown beard and mustache just beginning to be tinged with gray. He wore no green shade. His not over-abundant locks were crowned with a cylindrical skull-cap of embroidered silk—not a smoking-cap, for he never smoked, and this top-piece was discarded soon after I came to

know him. His demeanor denoted tranquillity and a considerate courtesy which never failed to charm even his enemies the most bitter. He was seated at a black walnut desk-table somewhat shabby in architecture, but clear of any accumulation of literary material or other evidence of labor except the gold pen and the shears and the ink-pot. . . .

“Mr. Dana pulled up a rush-bottomed chair beside him and invited me to sit. The usual commonplace about a busy man's time was uttered. He smiled through his glasses with his pleasant and rather quizzical blue eyes and said something about the Day of Judgment being yet far off, and went on to talk for nearly an hour. It was always thus with him. I never saw him in a hurry, or preoccupied, or impatient with anybody except fools at a distance.

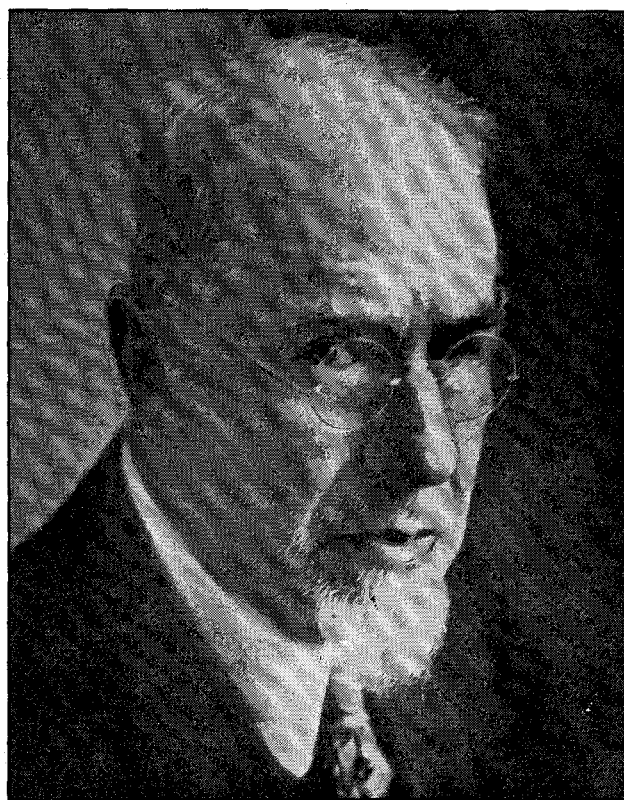
“Before I left it had been arranged that I was to come to *The Sun* about the first of October, that my achievements, whatever they might be, were to be supervised by nobody but himself, and that he was to pay me \$50 a week at the start, and as much more thereafter as might be deserved.

“‘Fifty was the highest salary I ever had on *The Tribune*,’ he said encouragingly, ‘but that was a long time ago. I didn't get it till I made a rumpus, for it was the same as Greeley's.’

“‘I have no doubt,’ he added when he bade me good-by till autumn, ‘that we shall be able to make everything comfortable for you here.’

“Later I discovered that the implied promise was worth par; my salary went up by easy steps, always unsought, to \$20,000, when I first took Mr. Dana's desk.”

Of the years which followed a chronological survey is, for the most part, impossible. No day was like another, and all were interesting. Mr. Mitchell wrote articles many and varied, but all alike in that there was in them no clue to authorship. He



Photograph by courtesy of the New York Sun

HE WROTE MANY OF THOSE “DANA EDITORIALS”

Edward Page Mitchell is credited by his fellow workers with much of the brilliant irony that made *The Sun* what it was in Dana's day; yet he was hardly known, even as a name, to the general public.



Captain UGO V. D'ANNUNZIO
Pres. Isotta Fraschini Automobiles

"SOME THREE YEARS AGO, I assumed obligations of such a character as to put me both physically and mentally under a very serious and continued strain; that kind of work which makes it impossible to live according to sense. My entire organism went out of balance and I soon felt that I was dangerously close to a breakdown. A business friend advised me to try Fleischmann's Yeast and although I was rather skeptical about it, I followed his suggestion. Inside of a month the signs of distressing exhaustion began to disappear, and gradually normalcy of functions was re-established. Since then I have continued to use Fleischmann's Yeast at the rate of 2 to 3 cakes a day."

UGO V. D'ANNUNZIO, New York City



Nothing succeeds like Health

Their ills banished, new life
and energy achieved . . .

by one simple, fresh food

"DANGEROUSLY close to a breakdown" . . . "At thirty-five taking a purgative daily" . . . "Had to travel but was continually subject to nausea" . . .

Their troubles were discouraging. They grew continually worse! Then—easily, naturally—they conquered their ailments, found vigorous health again, new hope and greater ambition.

Fleischmann's Yeast is a fresh corrective food. It counteracts the poisons of putrefaction in the alimentary tract, and removes the dangers of constipation. It aids digestion, clears the skin. It tones up the whole system.

Eat three cakes of Fleischmann's Yeast regularly every day, one before each meal: on crackers, in fruit juice, milk or water—or just plain, in small pieces. *For constipation eat it in hot water (not scalding) before meals and at bedtime.* You can get Fleischmann's Yeast at all grocers. Buy two or three days' supply at a time. Keep in a cool dry place. Start eating Fleischmann's Yeast today.

Write for a free copy of the latest booklet on Yeast for Health. Health Research Dept. A-93, The Fleischmann Company, 701 Washington Street, New York.



"I HAVE BEEN REQUIRED to travel extensively by ocean and train," writes Mme. de Paszthory, internationally known singer. "My stomach was of a very nervous disposition and I was continually subject to digestive disturbance and nausea. I tried eating Fleischmann's Yeast. I found that the Yeast was the only thing that would settle my stomach. And I soon realized that it also kept my system clean and my complexion clear."

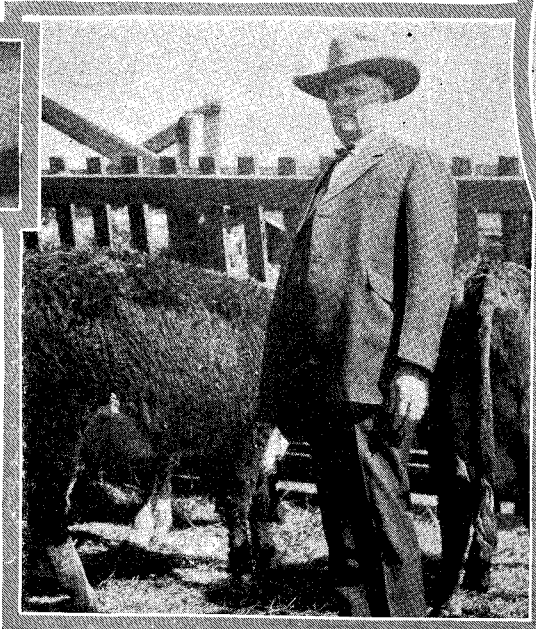
HELOISE DE PASZTHORY, Pasadena, Calif.



THIS FAMOUS FOOD tones up the entire system, aids digestion, clears skin, banishes constipation.

"DRANK CREEK WATER and fought mosquitoes until I came down with chills. Chilled 8 months and constipation troubles began. At 35 years old was taking a purgative daily. In 1920 told my boys that my stomach could last but a short time. Read article "Yeast as a Food and Medicine." Was impressed and began use of Yeast same day. Ate it freely. In three months cut down medicine dose. In less than 1 year health so good had quit medicine."

J. E. WRIGHT, Ft. Worth, Tex.



talked and worked with the many brilliant men who passed through the office of *The Sun*, and who, so far as they were members of the staff, worked in as anonymous a fashion as did Mitchell himself. He was successively editorial writer, chief editorial writer, and editor. For a time he was in complete charge of the newspaper, acting not only as editor but as publisher. But always he remained primarily a writer.

Summarizing Mr. Mitchell's subsequent career in an editorial, the Brooklyn *Eagle* tells us:

In charge of the editorial page, Mitchell remained with Paul Dana, with William M. Laffan, with William C. Reick, and with Frank A. Munsey, as owners. For more than fifty years he had been on *The Sun*, and his resignation of active service was hardly a year before his death.

Mr. Mitchell was always hospitable to editorial contributions from outsiders of distinction. Franklin Bartlett and Justice Willard Bartlett often loaned their expert knowledge to the discussion of some legal or semilegal theme. Occasionally Mayo W. Hazeltine, whose book reviews (M. W. H.) were read all over the country, offered an editorial. Short, pithy communications and verse were bought and well paid for. William J. Lampton was a regular contributor. Country papers were read for anything amusing or outré, as they had never been read in New York.

There was no accident about the supremacy of *The Sun's* editorial page. Equally hospitable was Mr. Lord to new talent. Ed Mott, Julian Ralph, Arthur Brisbane as London correspondent long years before he became a capitalist, Edward Riggs, a score of other keen writers, who knew much more than they wrote, brightened up the news columns. And every reporter was on his mettle to make the best true story that he could out of every assignment.

All these reflections arise spontaneously as the news of Edward Page Mitchell's death is read. He was a man with no personal animosities. Those who knew him best loved him most. And, whenever "*Dana's Sun*" is mentioned by old-timers in the profession, Mitchell, like Lord, will be thought of as no less identified than Dana with the daily which had more influence on journalism than any other in the annals of America.

Dubbing him "the man who wrote all the fierce editorials that Dana himself did not write," *The Eagle* credits Mr. Mitchell with having "made an editorial page more interesting and more vital than America had ever seen," while the Newark *Evening News* remarks:

A year ago, when Mitchell became a director of *The Sun*, it was the pleasure of *The News* to comment on the many excellencies of his career. It was pointed out at that time that the famous "*Sun* editorial" was as much the personal creation of Mitchell as of Dana; that *The Sun* of after 1897 to comparatively recent years was Mitchell carrying on—and improving on—Dana. A rich humor, an incisive style, a noble hatred of shams, a deep knowledge of human frailties, made him not only able to write piercingly, but to train those about him to write almost equally well.

Times have changed and newspapers have changed with them. But so long as the generation of the *Sun* readers of the first decade of the twentieth century live, the "*Sun* editorial" will be remembered with delight. And it will be remembered that their mainspring was the modest, self-effacing Edward P. Mitchell.

A native of Bath, young Mitchell was brought up in accordance with the gloomiest of Maine's Puritan traditions. During the Civil War he was taken to Washington, and *The Sun* tells us this incident:

He saw President Lincoln at breakfast, having inadvertently intruded with his uncle, who sought an interview concerning the necessity for better ambulance service for the Union Army. A negro servant, somewhat confused, led them through various rooms of the White House, paused, and threw open a door.

"It was a small room," Mr. Mitchell writes. "At a small table, in the middle of it, sat Mr. Lincoln all alone, facing us and eating his breakfast. At the opening of the door he raised his eyes and gazed at the unexpected comers.

"The large hand holding the fork that carried what both Uncle Henry and I remembered as a considerable cargo of Boston baked beans remained suspended for several seconds midway between the plate and the half-open mouth toward which the fork was in transit. His expression, rather sad at first sight, changed quickly to surprise, and then to mild annoyance. Lincoln was at that time in the indigo depths of anxiety concerning the war situation; but both of his involuntary guests at the

threshold of the private breakfast-room could have testified that the burden of responsibility had not affected his appetite or diminished the fork's load of baked beans."

They fled incontinently, with stammered apologies.

When Mr. Mitchell was graduated from Bowdoin at the age of nineteen, he planned to become a physician. With the intention of acquiring money to continue his studies, he took a letter of introduction to the editor of the Boston *Daily Advertiser*. But his original purpose "atrophied as the charm of the yellow copy paper, the smudgy proof-sheets, the columns of type in the curved turtles and the early morning clank of the double-decked cylinder press fully possessed the soul of ambition." And he was always afterward to be a newspaper man. The newspaper of his first devotion was a tremendous "blanket" with pages twice as large as those of the present, and with standards of English which "must have been drawn up originally by the faculty of Harvard University in solemn conclave." He learned that the word "reliable" was never to be used—and all of his life thereafter he was to write "trustworthy" in its place.

Of those days Mr. Mitchell has left a fascinating record. Here can be included only one incident of the many he describes. It has to do with his first contact—a contact made vaguely and at second-hand—with *The Sun*, the newspaper with which he was to be for so long associated.

The scene was a long and slushy road down which plowed the funeral cortège of James Fisk, Jr., while reporters for newspapers of New York and Boston trotted alongside. Mitchell was one of the trotters; another was "a tall, slim reporter, with the shiniest of silk hats tipped well back on his head, scribbling furiously on a pad of bright yellow paper as he dodged from one side of the hearse to the other."

"Slightly surprized at the frank display of professional enterprise," Mr. Mitchell wrote much later, "I asked the *Times* correspondent who the lofty gentleman might be.

"'Oh! That's Tom Cook,' was the answer. 'Amos Cummings's best man on *The Sun*. He's from Frisco. If Tom wasn't out to interview every pall-bearer he'd be sitting with the driver.'

"I think that in my provincial ignorance I had not heard till then of the *Sun* newspaper. At any rate, I had not beheld it functioning. It was my first impression, and from the point of view of the organ of Harvard University and Beacon Hill the sight was not delectable."

Apart from his editorial grind, Mitchell wrote at least a score of short stories, relates Frank M. O'Brien in "*The Story of The Sun*." Of which we learn:

"Two of his tales—'The Ablest Man in the World' and 'The Tachypomp'—both scientific fantasies of remarkably ingenious construction—were included in the Scribner collection of 'Short Stories by American Authors,' Mr. Mitchell being the only writer doubly represented in those volumes.

"Other short stories of Mr. Mitchell's, like 'The Man Without a Body' and 'The Balloon Tree,' are remembered by older *Sun* readers for their ingenious form and delightful narrative. Mr. Mitchell's smaller sketches, numbering three hundred, included not only fancy but humor, and particularly little burlesques, delicately picturing the weaknesses of the great or quasi-great men of the day. As a change from his strictly editorial work, he might write a description of Mark Twain in his observatory, armed with a boat-hook and preparing to fend off a comet; or, becoming Mr. Dana's reporter, he would expose a spiritualistic séance of the Eddy brothers, somewhere up in Vermont; or go to Madison Square to record the progress of George Francis Train toward world dictatorship by self-evolution on a diet of peanuts.

"These few instances, a dozen out of twenty thousand articles that Mr. Mitchell wrote for *The Sun*, are not mentioned as a key to the general tenor of his work—which has covered everything from the definition of a Mugwump to the interpretation of a President's Constitutional powers—but rather as an indication of *The Sun's* catholicity in subjects. If incidentally they serve to counteract the impression that the editorship of a great newspaper is gained through mere erudition, as opposed to a fine understanding of the very human reader, so much the better."

Of the people whom he knew, Mr. Mitchell in his book tells much. Only a very little may be told here. But there was Eugene Field for one, and Joel C. Harris for another. There was Walt Whitman—sending in items dealing with current happenings in which his own name was carefully inserted—and H. C. Bunner. There was James Gibbons Huneker and Maurice Francis Egan. And there was also Ella Wheeler Wilcox, and the storm aroused by her "*Poems of Passion*." And William Dean Howells, known well, but long after the Dana era. And Bret Harte wrote frequently for *The Sun* in the days when Mr. Mitchell was its editor.

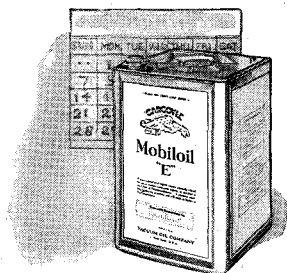


the first *different*
smoking tobacco
in a generation

15¢

© Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.
INCORPORATED

A N N O U a new margin of safe



LAST year Ford owners in all parts of the country began to discover a new quality in their favorite oil—Gargoyle Mobiloil “E.”

Specifically, they found that their cars ran more smoothly—started more smoothly—stopped more smoothly. The last trace of jerkiness had disappeared.

These marked improvements were due to an important change that had been made in the characteristics of Mobiloil “E.”

This improvement was accomplished without in any way changing the other characteristics of Mobiloil “E” that had made it for many years the superior Ford lubricant.

Many months have passed. The new oil has everywhere proved its outstanding superiority.

It is now a fact, repeatedly demonstrated, that the improved Mobiloil “E” supplies a new and decidedly noticeable margin of safety in the operation of a Ford car.

Cold Weather Starts and Stops

Today this oil is demonstrating its winter superiority to Ford owners the country over. And where temperatures are lowest this superiority is most strikingly evident.

In this connection two factors plainly show why an engineering margin of safety is necessary in Ford lubrication.

(1) Low temperatures congeal many oils now commonly supplied for Ford engines. With such lubricants the engine may need to turn over many times before the oil is distributed freely to pistons, cylinder walls, and other frictional surfaces.

(2) Oils of incorrect character do not keep the transmission bands soft and pliable. Thus jerky starting and stopping is more common. Wear of the bands is increased

thus making the need of replacement more frequent.

Traffic Dangers

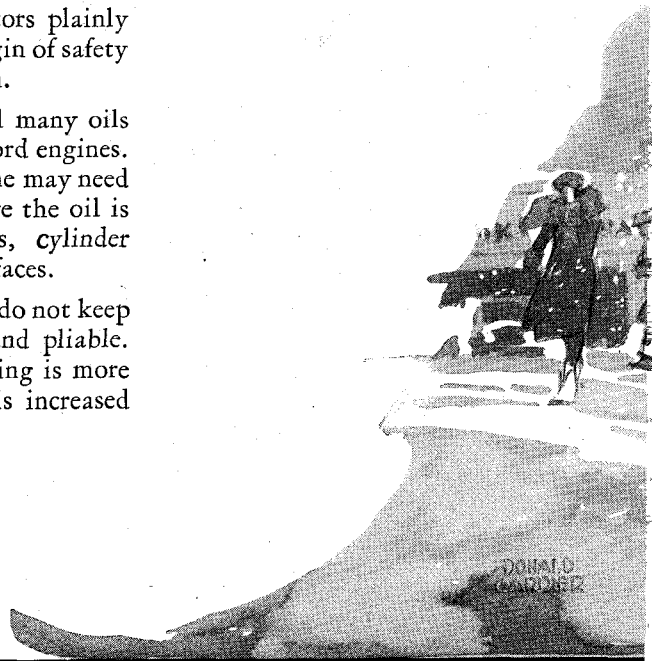
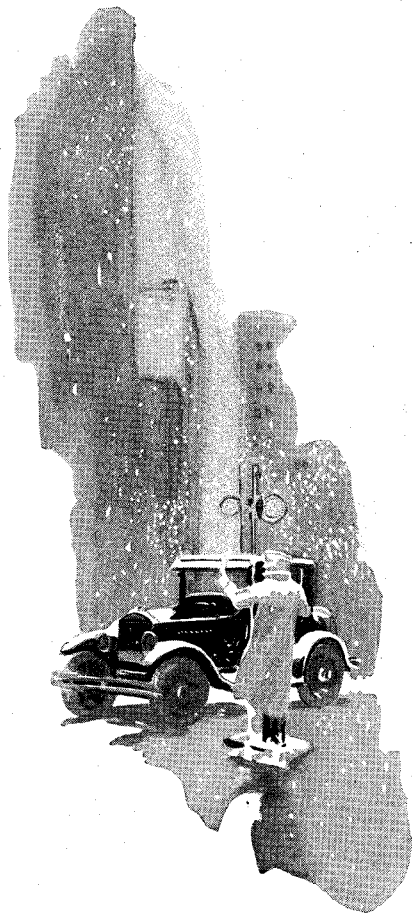
Winter runs are usually short. You drive more within town or city limits. Heavy traffic is congested. Starts and stops are frequent. Low-gear driving is increased.

To keep the engine from getting cold there is a temptation to let it run while you leave the car at the curb.

Note how the new margin of safety, the improved Mobiloil “E” works in your Ford engine:

Quick winter starting. The improved Mobiloil “E” remains fluid at temperatures below zero. It permits easier starting of the engine. You use the choke more sparingly, thus cutting down crankcase dilution. No heavier oil can possibly give this advantage.

Less wear in starting and in fast driving. The ease with which Mobiloil “E” splays in cold weather makes distribution of oil quick and sure. Thus engine wear is retarded at the most critical period of operation. Any heavier oil must fall short in meeting this requirement. At high temperatures, the new Mobiloil “E” retards



V A C U U M O

MAIN BRANCHES: *New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, Bu*
Other branches and distribution

N C I N G in driving your Ford

rs viscosity (body) better than any other
ord lubricant that we have tested.

fewer band replacements. The improved
Mobiloil "E" puts an end to jerky starts
nd stops. This definitely extends the life
f transmission bands.

More mileage between carbon removals.
ou will never see oil-smoke (smoke at
he exhaust) from a Ford lubricated with
Mobiloil "E," unless oil level gets above
he second petcock. Mobiloil "E" leaves
n astonishingly small amount of carbon.

When you keep out carbon, you pay less
or carbon removal. Power is maintained.
Gasoline consumption is lowered.

Prove it today

Go to the nearest Mobiloil dealer. Buy a
gallon can of Mobiloil "E." Drain off the
old oil—and refill with this new genuine
Mobiloil "E."

Ford

THE Ford Model T engine has been continued
without major changes for over fifteen years,
due to the ruggedness and reliability of its design. It
is of four-cylinder, L-head construction, and is
water-cooled by thermo-siphon circulation.

Cast-iron pistons of the conventional type are
fitted with two piston-rings above the piston-pin
and one below it. The edge of the bottom piston-
ring groove is slightly chamfered to assist in prevent-
ing over-lubrication of the cylinder walls.

The splash circulating system of lubrication is
employed. Oil is thrown from the flywheel to a fun-
nel on the oil pipe, and drains through the pipe to
the timing gears and the front splash trough. From
there the oil flows back to the reservoir, thus main-
taining the proper level in the other splash troughs.
The connecting-rod bearing caps dip into and splash
the oil from the troughs in the form of a fine spray
or mist, which lubricates all engine parts.

In addition to the engine, the oil used in the Ford
must provide efficient lubrication for the multiple-
disc clutch and the planetary transmission. It must
have the proper body and character to insure ade-
quate protection for the engine under all condi-
tions, and must promote smooth action of the
transmission and brake bands.

For these reasons, and many others, Gargoyle
Mobiloil "E" is recommended for both summer
and winter operation in all Ford cars.



Mobiloil "E"

for Fords

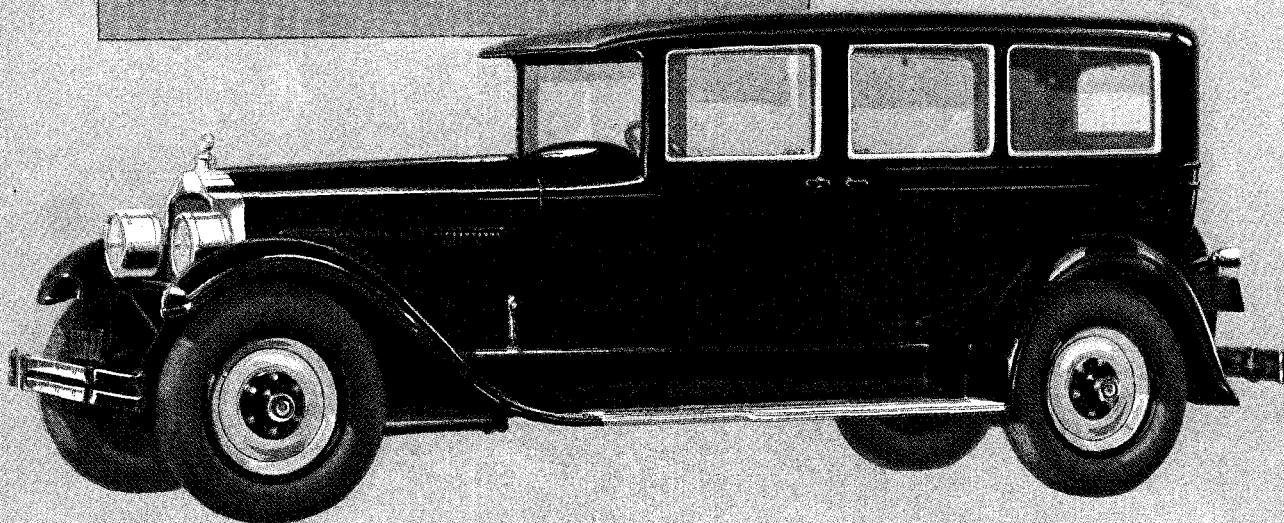
COMPANY

roit, Pittsburgh, Minneapolis, St. Louis, Kansas City, Dallas.

ouses throughout the country



*"The supreme combination of
all that is fine in motor cars."*



Prestige—The Packard owner, however high his station, mentions his car with a certain satisfaction—knowing that his choice proclaims discriminating taste as well as a sound judgment of fine things.

For the Packard is one of the world's few fine cars universally approved by the enthusiastic owners of other famous makes.

Recognized everywhere as supremely

typifying America's genius for perfection in things mechanical, Packard cars go further in possessing to a marked degree that subtle attribute—prestige.

Packard prestige, sensed if not defined by every Packard owner, is reflected in the car's aristocratic beauty, its distinction, its luxury and comfort, its superb performance—unexcelled in traffic or on the open road.

P A C K A R D

A S K T H E M A N W H O O W N S O N E

A BRAVE WOMAN'S ORDEAL—LOST IN THE MOUNTAINS FOR A MONTH

TO ENDURE FOR THIRTY-THREE DAYS the perils of blizzards, fires, starvation and exhaustion with epic courage and coolness was the record of Mary Warburton. "Her adventure is one of the most remarkable in the annals of woodcraft on the North American continent," for even hardy and experienced men lose their minds temporarily when lost over a prolonged period of time. But this indomitable woman kept up her spirits by singing songs, reciting bits of poetry and playing patience with a pack of cards she had in her knapsack. Francis Dickie, in an article copyrighted by the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, describes the heroine of the adventure, an English nurse, forty-six years old, as a lover of outdoors, and the scene of her endurance test, between the towns of Hope and Princeton in British Columbia as a "high and desolate mountain region." It was from Hope that she set out on August 25, to cover the seventy miles between it and Princeton, says Mr. Dickie, and he goes on to tell us that:

Her route lay through a mountainous and heavily timbered country cut up by several rivers running between high banks. To reach her destination she had to cross a divide 6,000 feet high. Expecting to make the journey in three days, she traveled lightly, carrying only a small army knapsack, a thin woolen blanket, a billycan, a half-pound of bacon, cheese, raisins, a quarter-pound of chocolate, two ounces of almonds and four cakes of rye-crisp.

When some twenty-five miles out from Hope, Mrs. Warburton took the wrong turn on the trail, following the best-marked track, when she should have taken the older route. The weather had been fine when she set out, and the weather prophets at Hope had assured her of a continuation of sunny days. For this reason she had even discarded her water-proof ground sheet. But upon her second day rain fell heavily. She put in a miserable night at the height of the summit, but accepted the happening philosophically, the journey being so short a one.

Unluckily, Mrs. Warburton had scaled the wrong summit, and in the afternoon she fell while fording a creek and soaked her provisions, except for her matches, which were in a water-proof case. The following day she threw away the ruined food supply, keeping the raisins and almonds. She continued on the wrong trail, which, like the right one, followed along a river, and we read on:

The fifth night came, and still the river wound ahead between high, very steep banks crowned with heavy timber. On the sixth night the conviction at last came to Mary Warburton that she had miscalculated the distance. She scaled the steep bank. Following along the tree line she was cheered by the sight of blazes. She followed several of these guiding lines, only to find them end in solid bush. They had probably been made by trappers the previous winter for short trap lines.

After wasting several days in this manner, she returned to the river bed. Presently she entered a narrow gorge where the narrowed river went foaming and roaring down an ever-steepening series of ledges. Crawling and climbing along a series of ledges, she was able to make her way for some distance, only to be brought to a halt by a sheer drop of a thousand feet. She turned to climb back but found the ascent so much more difficult than the descent that she gave it up and began climbing up the nearly sheer bank of the river, several hundred feet of clay and rock, with here and there bunches of shrubbery. Step by step she crawled up the face of this, sometimes having to dig a foothold or trust to the slim branches of the shrubs.

The top of the bank was lined with grim conifers stretching away in close ranks in every direction. In no way daunted, the nurse made a new plan. She had noted that the river was so extremely winding as in many places to double upon itself. She figured if she cut across the timber at a wide angle she could circle the falls and hit a bend of the river below them. So she headed into the woods. Trusting to her ability to maintain her projected angle, she went on, reaching the river again late in the afternoon. In the morning she once more began walking down-river in the bed of the shallow stream. In a short time she came to the very gorge which had halted her the previous day. In going through the timber she had not held to her projected angle and had come out not as she had hoped, at a point below the falls, but to the same winding arm above it.

Giving up belief that this way led to Princeton, she began backtracking to try to reach Hope.

On the first night of her backtracking, she made camp as usual, and fell asleep beside her fire. The fire ate back through the thick moss until it reached her right foot. The pain from the burning canvas top of her shoe awoke her. Desperately she fought the fire, which had spread over an area of many feet, tearing up the moss and beating out the flames with her blanket. She succeeded in putting out the fire, but at the cost of badly lacerated and burned hands. In order to retain the protection of the greatly needed sole of the burned shoe, which was of crêpe rubber, she cut holes in it and ran strings through and over the top of her foot. But the days of continual walking in the water had softened her feet, and soon the cord cut into her foot. To ease the strain she gathered leaves and placed them under the cord. The leaves turned out to be poisonous, infected the soft flesh, and for many days she suffered intense pain. Yet she continued to travel.

To fight depression, Mr. Dickie tells us that Mrs. Warburton, in addition to singing and playing patience, told her fortune. "Always the disaster card—the eight of spades—turned up. At the same time her wish card also showed, and never once did the death card appear." Despite pain and fatigue,

she remained cool and courageous. She did not underrate the gloomy peril of her situation, but realized, on the other hand, the supreme importance of maintaining her mental and bodily resources at a high pitch of poise and elasticity. Happily she was not the kind to be overawed by solitude, and it was as an experienced child of Nature that she committed herself to its care, without ever relaxing her own intelligent efforts to get back to civilization. Thus:

She now commenced a wide journeying, seeking a pass that would lead back to Hope. In order to spy out the country, she climbed mountainside after mountainside, but always came back to the river without seeing any opening, or any sign whatever of human life.

On the fourteenth day of wandering (the time based on weather records in the town of Hope), a blizzard swooped down upon the lonely wanderer, forcing her to huddle for three days in a clump of firs.

Tho the weather was extremely cold for this time of year, Nurse Warburton made the most of her few clothes and covering. At night she took off her wet stockings and donned an extra pair carried in her knapsack. Then she put her feet inside the knapsack, wrapt the blanket around her legs, and held the blanket tightly in place by tying it with the straps of the knapsack. With the rest of the blanket wound around her body and over her head, she was able to survive the cold. She practised stomach breathing and calisthenics. Hours at a time she massaged her legs.

Warm weather followed upon the heels of the storm. Turning westward, Mary Warburton finally left the river and climbed along a sloping mountainside, bare for long stretches, in other parts clothed with fir and willow.



ON THE DAY AFTER HER RESCUE

Altho much emaciated after her thirty-three days of lonely toil and privation, Mrs. Warburton seemed almost miraculously in possession of her faculties, as the picture testifies.

A blade with backbone to conquer whale-bone whiskers!



IT takes substance to give a keen edge—so we make Ever-Ready Blades of rigid, rugged, reinforced steel, tempered to perfection, ground to microscopic fineness.

It takes a blade with backbone to give real shaves—so we put a backbone of solid steel on each Ever-Ready Blade.

Contrast the Ever-Ready (A) to the wafer-like blade (B). Notice the heavy steel body of the Ever-Ready. Notice the perfect bevel edge which can be compared only to the edge of an old-fashioned straight razor. No wonder Ever-Ready outlasts, outshaves, out-economizes everything that ever tackled a beard!

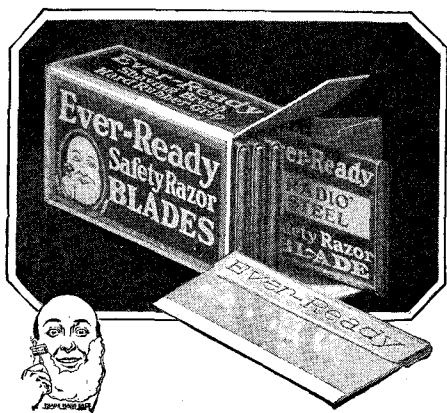
About Ever-Ready Razors

Ever-Ready is the perfectly balanced razor. It gives faster shaves and makes fast friends. If your Ever-Ready Razor isn't batting 1,000, our service department will make good! Send it to the

AMERICAN SAFETY RAZOR CORP.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ever-Ready Razors and Blades are sold everywhere

Ever-Ready Blades



PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

By the fifth week of constant traveling she had grown weak. She walked very slowly. She found herself more weary in the morning than at night. Making a fresh start each day was a torture. So stiff was she from exposure and weak from lack of nourishment that she began each day by creeping some distance before she could get to her feet. From about the fifteenth day she had placed herself upon a ration of twelve raisins a day.

About the twenty-eighth day she came upon a small deserted cabin which served to shelter her during another blizzard. Coming upon her when she was in an extremity of weakness, disablement and pain, this second blizzard took a severe toll of the plucky nurse's remaining strength and faith. The meager shelter of the cabin did not protect her from a bitter ordeal of cold; in fact, as we are told:

When the weather had cleared the following day, Mrs. Warburton was so stiff and weak she had to crawl to the entrance. As she went, her hand came in contact with a covered tin which gave off a faint rattling noise. Opening it, she found to her great delight nine matches, a veritable godsend to her chilled, weak and fireless condition for many days.

She made a fire. Warmed by the blaze, she fell asleep. Her blanket burning against her hand awoke her. The floor around her and one wall of the cabin were ablaze, for the old split timbers of the flooring had soon ignited from her little fire. She stamped out the smoldering blanket and ran to the outside just in time to save her life.

That night she slept beside a fallen log with southern exposure so as to catch the most sunlight during the coming day. Here, with snow all around her, she rested for two days. Now for the first time she faced the possibility of soon-coming death. Still there was no fear in her heart. Death she had always looked upon as an adventure—like traveling.

But she was "determined she would suffer no long and painful passing." And here, in this solemn crisis, she seems to have acted with composure. "She took out her penknife and sharpened it on a stone"; and we read on:

She decided she would cut the radial artery, as, being a nurse, she knew the efficacy of this. But before doing so she decided to make one more try.

It was the afternoon of the thirty-third day. Below her, several hundred feet, she saw a little stream, and, with parched mouth from eating snow, she started toward it. She crawled for a time, then got to her feet.

Swaying, almost falling many times, she staggered on. Suddenly ahead of her she saw what had not been visible to her while lying down—smoke curling from a clump of willows.

She uttered a cry, very weak, but sufficiently strong to reach a hearer.

A rifle shot answered. From the willows a man came running, an old man with white whiskers, Podunk Davis, famous woodsman of the region.

The previous day he had been led by a curious hunch to change the direction of his search. That he was still searching is in itself a remarkable fact. A great many search parties had been sent out. When the hunt had proceeded fifteen days, the hope of finding Mrs. Warburton alive was given up, particularly after the weather conditions had been so bad. However, Podunk Davis and Constable Dougherty had persisted.

On the day before finding Mary Warburton, Podunk had decided on traveling in the opposite direction to where she was found. Indeed, he had even made a start, when some queer feeling came over him, and he turned in the right direction. This, Nurse Warburton is convinced, was telepathy.

The long-lost nurse tottered to meet her rescuer. What scant clothes she wore were in tatters. The tops of both her shoes were now completely gone, the soles only held on with strings. Her face was very emaciated, but her eyes were clear, her mind undimmed. She presented a figure in every way at variance with any other case of hunger and exposure on record.

Davis and his companion carried her to their tent, and clothed her in some of their apparel, at which time she was still strong enough to stand and be photographed.

The next morning she rode sixteen miles to a cattle camp, and on the following day twenty-three more to the town of Hope.

By her weeks of wandering she had established a unique and wonderful record of human endurance and stability of mind.

THE JUNGLE LADY AND THE TIGER

A BLOOD-CURDLING scream from the Malay wedding guests—the fainting bride is between a tiger's jaws! The unbidden visitor at the jungle nuptials had been attracted there by a patch of blood-soaked sand. How the blood came to be there is another story, which Charles Mayer, in search of specimens for the Melbourne zoo, relates in the *International-Cosmopolitan*. Altho weak from a recent illness, he decided to attend the wedding of the headman's daughter. In the village near Bukit Tawang, where he was staying, this child of the *penghulu*, or mayor, was a person of importance, and had been purchased by her prospective husband for the equivalent of \$7.50, a boat and a water buffalo. She was fourteen years old, and her name, Timar, was "almost as common with the Malays as Mary is with us. It means tin, and tin they know the value of! A Malay girl would a hundred times rather be called Tin than Pearl or Ruby." Squatted under a tree, the author tells us that he "had a word with Timar on the subject of the bridegroom," and learned he "was from a neighboring *kampong*. She had seen him often when he had come to this village for the purpose of snaring small animals. She said: 'Tuan, he moves like a young fish in clean water.' That was a good description of 'Smy,' supple and quick. And he was a marvelous spear thrower—a fact which proved that day to be lucky for Timar." Mr. Mayer was attracted by a hubbub in the neighborhood of the village well, and we read on:

Beautiful Women Deserve Beautiful Jewels

BEAUTIFUL women and precious jewels . . . Each was created to complement and compliment the other. They belong always together.

Often to yourself you have envisaged her adorned with a jeweled possession she long has sought.

Make that dream come true! Precious jewels were created for her. And what a pleasurable thrill to you in the visible evidence of your prosperity. You will be repaid a thousand fold in the joy of giving.

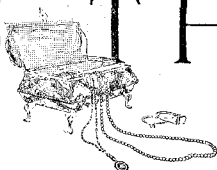


Modern Modes in Jewelry

The frock of severe simplicity so favored now, demands jeweled accessories to add a touch of distinction.

for

GIFTS THAT LAST



Consult your Jeweler

2³/₄ car-days to nation's big buyers


ERIE

DETROIT . . .	3
CHICAGO . . .	3
CLEVELAND . . .	1
CINCINNATI . . .	3
PITTSBURGH . . .	1
BALTIMORE . . .	4
PHILADELPHIA . . .	4
NEW YORK CITY . . .	3
(AVERAGE 2 ³ / ₄ DAYS)	

over 4 Great Railroads

These days of small order buying the manufacturer who offers best delivery has the "edge" on competition.

Erie manufacturers profit by fast, through service to principal distributing centers from the Atlantic to the Mississippi.

Half the nation's hundred-thousand-population cities lie within a 400-mile radius of Erie. That means 39 first class markets within 2³/₄ days average freight time of your new or branch plant here—via New York Central, Pennsylvania, Nickel Plate and Bessemer main line service, augmented by far-reaching electric and motor freight facilities.

A rare combination of basic advantages—market, transportation, raw materials, labor and power—attract industries to Erie. Get the facts in full detail from "5 Great Advantages."

Free Book of Vital Facts

Don't under-rate this book because it is free. Its significant facts and figures are worth careful study by industrial executives everywhere—32 pages of valuable information for every manufacturer. Send the coupon. Or let our Industrial Board furnish a confidential detail survey of Erie's 5 great advantages as related to your immediate problems.

ERIE

PENNSYLVANIA

City of 5 great advantages

1. Rich Overnight Market
2. Swift Deliveries to Nation's Big Buyers
3. Raw Materials, Parts Easily Available
4. Steady, Intelligent, Trained Workers
5. Cheap Coal—Good Water



ERIE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
Erie, Penna.

Please send a copy of your booklet "5 Great Advantages."

Name _____

Firm _____

Address _____

LD 2-12-27

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

I strolled over to see what the rumpus was about. A group of boys had got into a fight and one of them had been slashed on the arm. Malay boys begin to carry wavy-bladed *krises* in their *sarongs* when they are about nine years old.

Ali, my servant, bound up the wounded arm with the help of my medicine kit. He was pretty good at that sort of thing, and luckily for the boy the *pawang* or witch-doctor was away at the time. It was just a trivial casualty, and I wouldn't have remembered it except for what happened later, and the mental picture I retained of the pool of human blood which spread and soaked into the sand.

That blood-letting proved to be something more than an incident in the day's celebration.

The wedding ceremony took place in the late forenoon in a pavilion hastily thrown up for the purpose. It was made of bamboo and had the usual "*atap*" roof of nipapalm leaves.

The bride came out of her father's house accompanied by her mother and her aunts and cousins to the tenth remove. And she was a gorgeous sight. She wore a striped *sarong*, in brilliant colors. An equally brilliant scarf was strung across her breast and all the jewelry in gold and silver possessed by the entire family connection bedecked her. A heavy odor hung about her. It was not bottled perfume. Crushed against her brown body there must have been the flower Malay women use for its scent. It's not unlike the magnolia.

On Timar's head rested as marvelous a structure as I ever saw, made of woven bamboo and bound with gold thread and colored silk. This head-dress was borrowed. It had come, I was given to understand, from the village which had borrowed the *pawang* from this village, its headman being ill. It was an exchange of courtesies.

The groom put in an appearance dressed in full loose silk trousers and a silk jacket. He was escorted by his friends and relations, very noisy, shouting, laughing, dancing.

Timar and Smy met in the pavilion and squatted before the *hadji* or holy man. He had been to Mekka and could, therefore, pronounce the marriage lines. The members of the two families squatted near, and their friends, in the order of their intimacy, squatted back of them. I was given a place of honor in the family circle.

"There was nothing impressive in the performance, and no particular reverence among the guests," continues Mr. Mayer. They laughed and joked, and in a moment of comparative quiet the ceremony was performed, after which there was spear throwing, and Smy pinned to a tree at fifty feet a bit of the correspondent's handkerchief, no bigger than a silver dollar. Then came the great feast and the quick tropical darkness fell. Meanwhile—

During the early part of the feast, the children, who had got hold of the tom-toms, kept up a monotonous drumming. Just before the sun set they were called to get their share. When their hungry, noisy mouths were filled with food, there came that sudden hush that can fall upon any gathering of people. I remember thinking it strange for a Malay village. The next

second the most blood-curdling scream I have ever heard in my life tore through the air.

Stiff with cross-legged sitting, I managed to scramble to my feet and ran in the direction of the well. The sound seemed to come from there, and between me and it was the headman's house. Even when weakened by illness I always had fairly quick muscular response in an emergency, but Smy was before me. The first thing I saw was Smy's spear—aimed. Then I saw at what it was aimed. A tiger was dragging Timar! The girl, after her scream, must have fainted from fright. She was hanging limp, her shoulder caught in the beast's jaws.

It's hard for me to recapture that moving picture in consecutive detail. It's like a series of snap-shots in my mind. Smy's spear flew. Next I saw it hanging from the tiger's side, the spear head embedded. I saw the great jaws open. Timar dropt, a bundle of fine clothes and blood. Smy ran to her. I ran to her. Every one was running then.

Of course the tiger melted into the jungle. My brain got no record of his escape. His jaw dropping, his paralyzing coughing roar of pain and his snap at the spear were the last things I took in about him.

Age, mange and a terrible stealth mark most man-eaters. But the thought that kept pounding in my head was: "The blood! The pool of human blood from the boy's arm—that attracted the slinking beast! I should have buried that blood deep and quickly!"

To the shrieking women, the worst thing about the tragedy was the fact that their witch-doctor was away. The tiger must have known this, they wailed. But upon the request of Timar's parents that he try his kind of magic, instead, the white man sent for his medicine kit, and Timar was carried up the ladder to her father's house, and, then, relates Mr. Mayer:

I managed to clear the place of most of my would-be helpers, Ali produced a wooden bowl filled with water and permanganate of potash and I washed the deep tear in the shoulder. Fortunately it was the tiger's teeth that had torn—teeth cleaned by secretions. If it had been his claws, foul from the filthy messes a tiger feeds on, Lord knows what infection might have got to work.

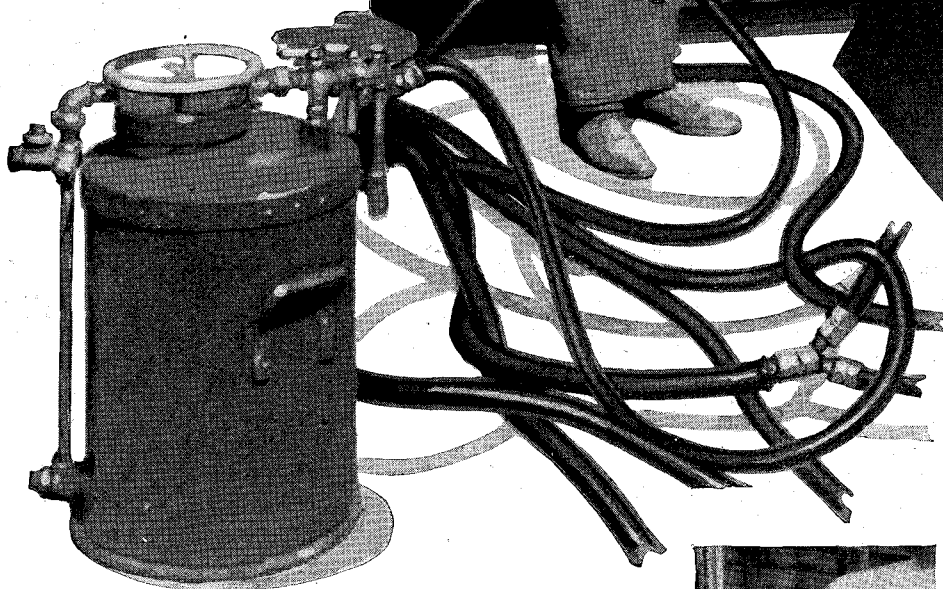
All the while I was conscious of Smy's black eyes following every move I made. The girl's mother thrust a wooden pillow under her neck, then squatted on the floor and began to mumble a string of jargon—a charm she had faith in.

Timar's father swept the room with his gaze and hurried down the ladder. In a moment or two he was back with an earthen jar full of sand. He squatted and began to ring Timar and me with a circle of little mounds not unlike large golf tees. Here was a sensible man! He did this with lightning speed. In a moment he was topping each tee with a coconut shell he had produced from somewhere, and filling these with coconut-oil. Then he dropt bits of rag in the oil, lighted them and, presto, the operating room was illuminated according to a Malay's highest standard.

In any case the light was as good as my skill—better, I found as I went on with my work. The tear was hard to handle. Timar opened her eyes and stared at me with the look of a hurt child. Her trust and Smy's got under my skin. I cursed my own awkwardness aloud. It was safe to do this—it

At last! A light, flexible, strong hose for paint spraying

Electric Paint Hose at work in an eastern shipbuilding and dry-dock company. This firm writes: "We use a large amount of air, oxy-acetylene, paint spray, water, and other kinds of industrial hose. We have used Electric in all branches of hose service for many years." (Name of user gladly furnished on request.)



SPRAYING paint requires exceptional hose. Oil in paint exerts a softening action upon rubber. The hose must be highly flexible, yet heavy enough to resist severe abrasion.

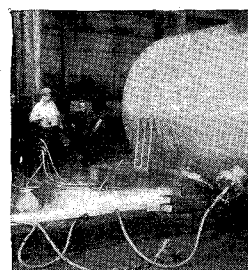
Electric Paint Hose is used wherever paint sprays are used. And there is a size and type of Electric Industrial Hose for every industrial use. In factory, foundry, power house, mine, quarry and construction work Electric Hose is saving time and money. For conducting air, steam,

water, there is no hose like Electric.

Into every length goes all the skill of our 26 years of making fine hose, and nothing but hose. Electric is made and marketed under an unusual profit-sharing plan—one that includes owners, employees, distributors. This gives every factor a keen personal interest in pleasing you.

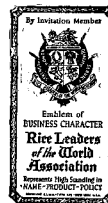
Write for "The Industrial Hose Handbook" on your letterhead today. It's a little manual which belongs in every technical library. Address Dept. E, Electric Hose & Rubber

Electric Air Hose is shown being used for scraping chains. There is no hose like Electric for miscellaneous tools. A Brooklyn firm writes: "We used Electric Air Hose in work that was as hard as any hose would be subjected to—Electric Hose was entirely satisfactory." (Name of user furnished on request.)



In the oil industry. Electric Water Hose used in testing electrically welded casing head gas tanks. A mid-west plant writes: "Much better service than we have been able to obtain from any brand of hose we had used previously." (Name of user furnished on request.)

Company, Wilmington, Del. Hose specialists—makers of air, steam, water, oxy-acetylene, garden, spray and other kinds of industrial hose.



ELECTRIC INDUSTRIAL HOSE

The rising flood of Dakota

THE earliest pioneers halted at the far fringes of the forest, startled at the vastness of the rolling prairieland that swept away to the sunset. Startled and awed by this mysterious meadowland, carpeted with wild flowers, streaked with sparkling rivulets and the broad channels of great rivers! Amazed at the endless herds of bison grazing over thousands of miles of treeless plains!

Here was the dazzling land of the Dakotas. Today the dark brown soil, rich in all necessary elements, is being submerged under alfalfa and corn—corn, the golden gauge of civilization. For where there is corn there is agricultural stability—silos, milch cows, purebred cattle, hogs, poultry, a complete diversification that raises the standards of living and insures against the depression that often follows one-crop failures.

CHARACTERISTICS: The eastern Dakotas constitute a geographical continuation of the rich plains of Iowa and Minnesota. It is simply newer country rapidly taking on the characteristics of the old. Southeastern South Dakota is one of the richest corn areas in the world. From this point the flood of corn moves northwestward, giving place by degrees to wheat and flax and the open range. Farms dot the prairie even in the remotest parts; and thriving towns are springing up rapidly. Coal is abundant!

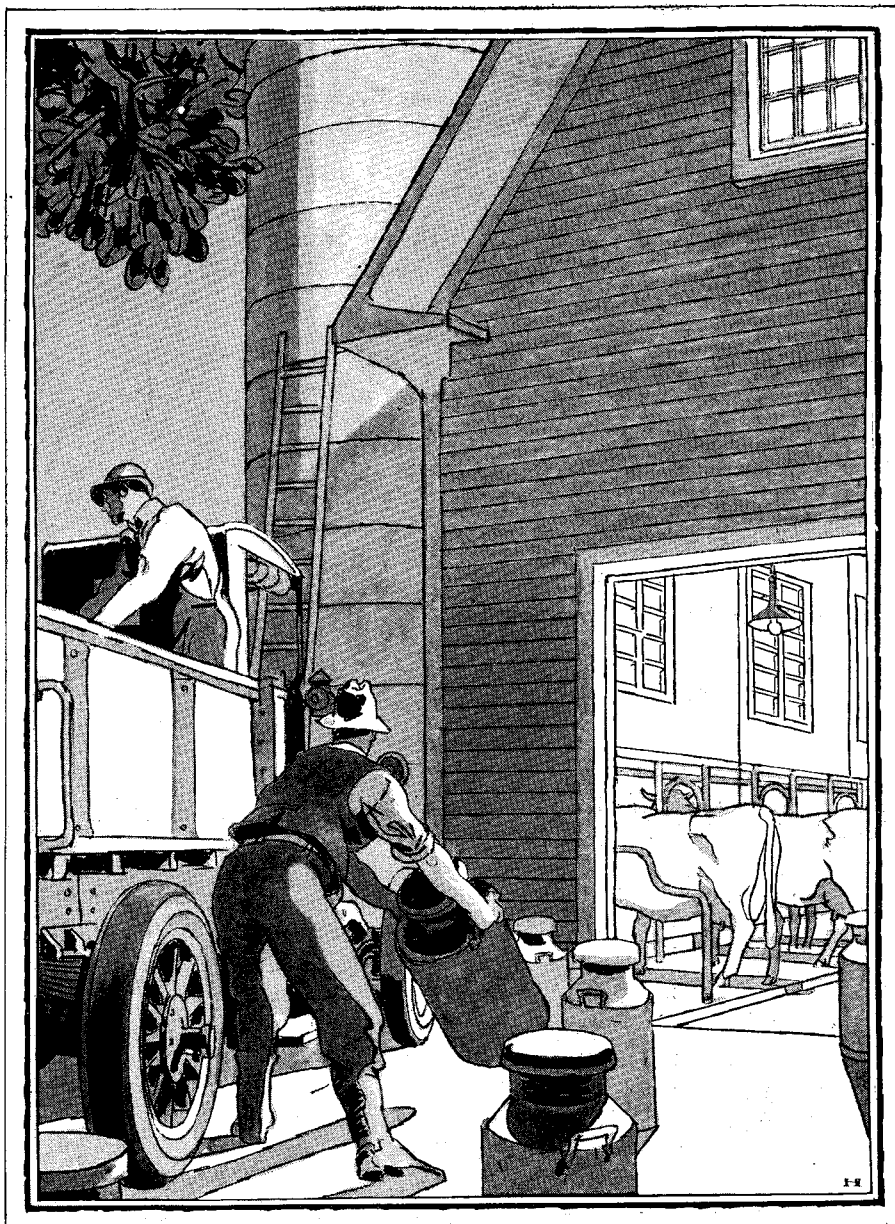
INDUSTRY: About 80% of the population of the eastern Dakotas is agricultural. The industries centering in cities like Sioux Falls, Mitchell, Fargo, Aberdeen, are chiefly packing livestock products, distributing agricultural implements, shipping grain and distribution and maintenance of transportation.

AGRICULTURE: South Dakota, as a state, though 36th in population, ranks 8th in corn production, 4th in spring wheat, 5th in barley, 3rd in flaxseed, 5th in oats, 4th in rye and 1st in wild hay. These are the leading growing crops, though the yield of a variety of other crops, principally alfalfa and clover, is very high. Cattle are raised at high profits because of the cheapness of forage.

A virile generation

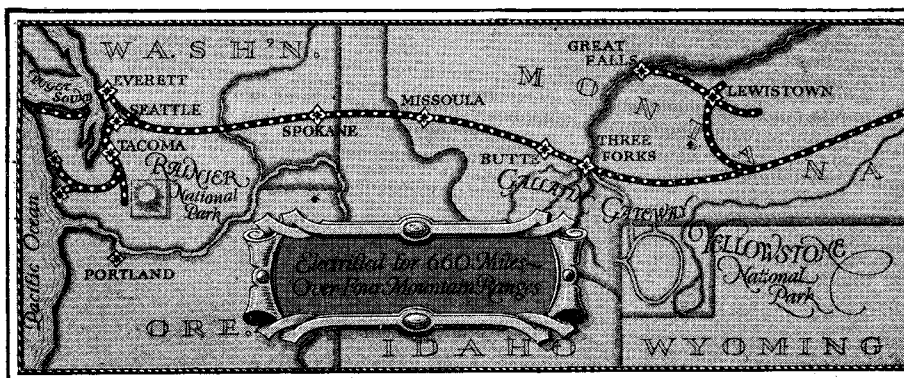
The Dakotas have existed as states for only 36 years. Modern ideas, therefore, govern their aspirations. Community life is very strong, and the interest paid to education is striking. Education is provided for everyone, with special provisions for the transportation of children living at a distance from schools, and advanced education for those who have no high schools in their vicinity. The state colleges, normal schools, and technical institutions have a high reputation. All leading religious denominations are represented in the larger communities.

The Dakotas are young—virile—boiling with energy and ambition and new ideas. As rapidly as tractor plows can turn the virgin sod new wealth is being created. The present generation is bound to see tremendous expansion in industries and agricultural wealth.



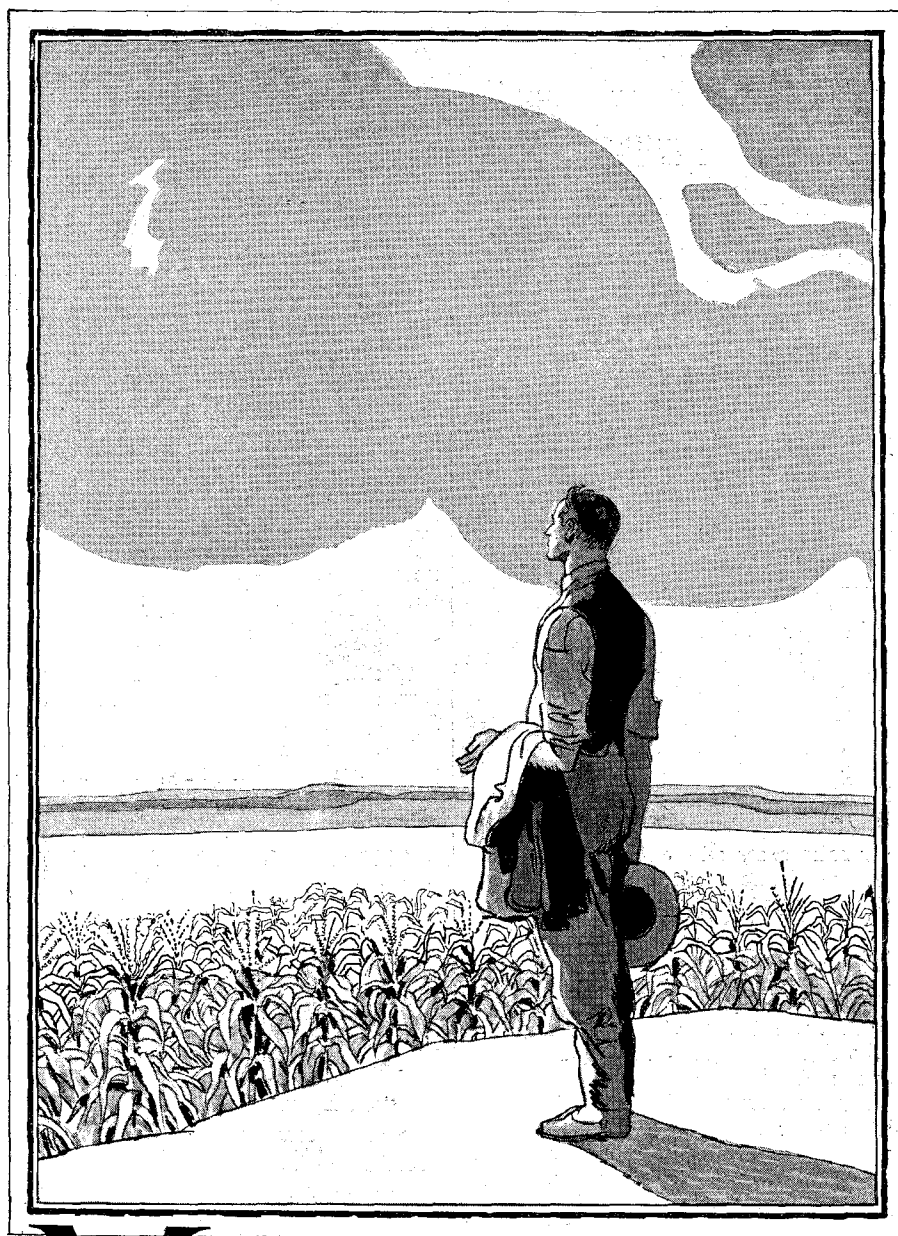
SHORTEST AND MOST MODERN
ROUTE TO THE
PACIFIC AND FAR EAST

The

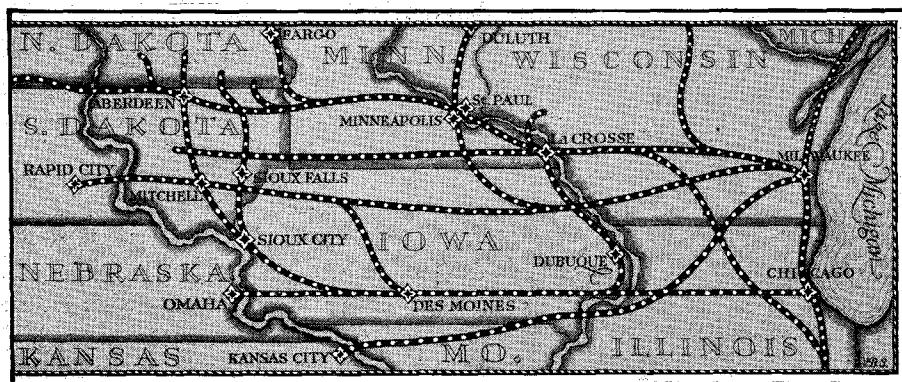


The recognized route between Chicago, Milwaukee and Twin Cities,

corn flows out upon the plains



MILWAUKEE ROAD



Kansas City, Omaha, Des Moines, Sioux City, Butte, Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma

Railroad pioneering

With the coming of the railroad the fertile Dakotas passed from the pioneer stage. Cultivation of the rich prairie soil and the development of modern towns followed the construction of railroads that replaced the tedious and costly wagon trains. They provided swift, economical outlets to great markets, and brought back tools of production, necessities and luxuries of life, and settlers in an endless stream. Chief of the great pioneering roads was the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul.

The Milwaukee Road is closely identified with the story of progress throughout all the vast block that forms the northwestern quarter of the United States. Commencing in 1851 from Milwaukee westward, it has grown into a system 11,000 miles long, employing 60,000 men. Electrified for 660 miles from Montana to Puget Sound!

The newest revolutionizing improvement is the equipment of *passenger cars with roller bearings!*

The Milwaukee Road extends from Chicago to Kansas City, Omaha, Des Moines, Sioux City; to Milwaukee and the upper Michigan Peninsula; to Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth; westward to the Black Hills; and to Butte, Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma, the Olympics and the Pacific!

For beauty and for profit

Whether you are planning a business trip or a vacation, the opportunities along the Milwaukee Road are unsurpassed. From the ten thousand lakes of Minnesota, across the golden splendor of the plains, through the Belt, Bitter Root, Rocky and Cascade Mountains, to the glories of the Olympics and Puget Sound, there is a diversity and richness of beauty that has no parallel. The trend of commerce towards Pacific outlets makes this region one of most vital interest to business leaders.



Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway
Room 884, Union Station, Chicago, Ill.

Make a check before the region that interests you. We have the closest co-operation with Chambers of Commerce and other business organizations who will supply you with detailed information.

- | | |
|---|---|
| ☐ Puget Sound | ☐ Eastern Dakotas |
| ☐ Inland Empire | ☐ Omaha—The Western Gate |
| ☐ Industrial Montana | ☐ Minneapolis-St. Paul |
| ☐ Kansas City | ☐ Wisconsin |
| ☐ Agricultural Montana | ☐ Iowa |
| | ☐ Upper Missouri R. Valley |

Name _____
Street _____
City _____

2-B

Old Pipe-Smoker Switches Back to Favorite Tobacco

Evidently, one way to appreciate a certain tobacco is to try another kind.

At least, that has been the experience of one veteran pipe-smoker. By switching temporarily to other tobacco he finally came back to his old-time favorite with a new appreciation and a vow never to change again.

Read Mr. Fishburn's "signed confession":

Peoria, Ill.
Aug. 26, 1926

Messrs. Larus & Bro. Co.,
Richmond, Va.

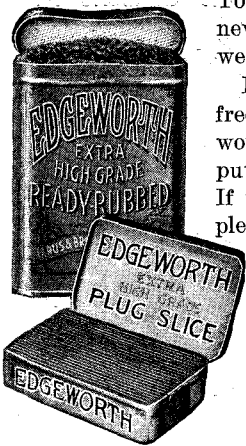
Dear Sirs:

Just a confession and an appreciation. A number of years ago I was a user of your Edgeworth smoking tobacco. But like some others, perhaps, I was led by alluring advertisements to change.

A few days ago I went into a drug store to get some tobacco, and on the case was the familiar can of Edgeworth. I bought it and since then I have enjoyed old-time comfort.

So my confession is that I made a mistake in changing to other brands, and my appreciation is such that Edgeworth will be my Smoke Pal while life lasts, which may not be long, for I have passed my "three score years and ten."

Very truly yours,
(signed) E. P. Fishburn.



To those who have never tried Edgeworth we make this offer:

Let us send you free samples of Edgeworth so that you may put it to the pipe test. If you like the samples, you'll like Edgeworth wherever and whenever you buy it, for it never changes in quality.

Write your name and address to Larus & Brother Company, 2-N

S. 21st Street, Richmond, Va.

We'll be grateful for the name and address of your tobacco dealer, too, if you care to add them.

Edgeworth is sold in various sizes to suit the needs and means of all purchasers. Both Edgeworth Plug Slice and Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed are packed in small, pocket-size packages, in handsome humidor holding a pound, and also in several handy in-between sizes.

To Retail Tobacco Merchants: If your jobber cannot supply you with Edgeworth, Larus & Brother Company will gladly send you prepaid by parcel post a one- or two-dozen carton of any size of Edgeworth Plug Slice or Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed for the same price you would pay the jobber.

[On your radio—tune in on WRVA, Richmond, Va.]
—the Edgeworth Station. Wave length 256 meters.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

relieved me and they thought it was a charm.

I found I could hold the wound together firmly enough, but when I tried to bandage it in place I got into trouble. It occurred to me, too, that Timar ought to have quinin. Malaria doesn't pounce on the native man or woman and rattle their bones as it does the white man's, but it grips even them when they're down. Quinin was indicated. I beckoned to Smy. He came eagerly.

"Hold the wound," I directed, "in this way."

With fingers trained by work with trapt animals he held it as firmly and surely as a surgeon's assistant. I then gave Timar quinin, which she took meekly, and an opium pill. I always carried these in my medicine kit. Ali helped me, the father watched and the mother mumbled.

Smoke and a rather pleasant odor began to fill the place, sweeping up from the cracks in the floor. Some thoughtful relative was burning coconut husks under the house. This was to keep away the mosquitoes.

When I thought of trying again to put the bandage on the wound, I felt faint—I was half ill anyway. I had eaten foolishly at the feast, and a human shoulder is hard to bind. If it could only be held as Smy was holding it, it would heal, I thought with what doctors call "first intent." I spoke to Smy: "Could you hold it thus," I asked, "until the lamps sputter out and the day dawns?"

"I can hold it, sir," he said, "until my finger-nails grow and cut into the flesh. Longer would be unwise."

It was impossible for me to stay with my patient. The spiced duck had conquered, and I was in great pain. To Smy I said: "What Timar has swallowed will quiet the little devils, but a big devil would have entrance at the opening torn by the tiger. Keep it closed against him. Do not move."

"Sir," he answered, "I will not move."

With Ali's assistance, then, I got to my own house and left them at their vigil, the mother still squatting and still mumbling outside the mosquito hanging.

It was a wretched night for me. The tom-toms kept up their beat. A wedding is a wedding to the Malays, even if the bride be torn by a beast. The revel went on, with snatches of love-songs wailed into the darkness.

I didn't close my eyes until daylight. I felt that I hadn't slept at all when Ali appeared.

"Sir," he said, "great misfortune has befallen!"

After a hasty toilet, Mr. Mayer rushed up the ladder and into the headman's house, where he found Timar and Smy in exactly the same positions in which he had left them. Timar was asleep. His servant, who had followed him, said:

"Sir, the tiger sent two spirits, one good and one evil and they divided Smy and drew lots, sir. The good spirit drew the half from the hip-bones up and the evil spirit drew the half from the hip-bones down. And this it killed, sir. It is the tiger's joke. He hides and laughs. Smy's legs are dead."

I cursed myself in real earnest then and

began to work. Rolls of bandages were still on the mat beside Timar. The wound, held in place all night, was easier to manage. I lifted Smy's hands and Ali and I adjusted a long strip of gauze. Then I gave Smy a gentle push. The boy rolled over exactly as if he were legless! I, like a fool, had said, "Do not move." He had taken me literally. All through that long night he had squatted by his bride and hadn't stirred a muscle. His legs were dead asleep. I began to rub him, swearing under my breath. Ali rubbed too. Timar's mother, who was still there, never lifted a finger. To her this was work against devils and beyond her. Eternally squatting, she was smoothing a kinky-tailed Siamese cat—smoothing with long, absent-minded strokes and staring at me in awe. To her the air was thick with devils.

Smy muttered something about the tigers sending thorns to fight the white man's charms. I knew what that meant. The circulation was coming back! Presently he was on his feet.

"I go," he said, "to kill the tiger. I will trace him by his ugly blood."

"Wait," I answered, for I could see Timar's eyelids flicker. Slowly they lifted and she looked at Smy, her eyes black with mystery.

I said to her: "Timar, you live! It is not by the white man's medicine, not by the white man's charms you are saved. It is by the spear of Smy and by the hands of Smy, through the long night."

The boy took a step toward her, but his legs, still numb, gave under him and he fell on his knees beside her.

Their eyes met in that gaze of complete possession possible only, I believe, to Orientals.

THE "DEVIL CAR" OF SERAJEVO

A SYMBOL of death and disaster, carrying misfortune wherever it went," is the way one writer describes the red car in which Franz Ferdinand, Archduke of Austria, was riding on June 28, 1914, the day of his assassination at Serajevo. In the twelve years of its weird career the "witch car" has caused the death of thirteen persons, and injured many more—"an heir to the throne died on its cushions, and a powerful Army leader rode in it to his defeat. Its road was marked by fatality, death followed in its wake, its very appearance brought sorrow and tragedy," says Emery Deri in the New York World magazine, and congratulates himself on having lived to write the tale after riding in the "accursed machine." He had his first glimpse of the "legendary red automobile" shortly after the royal tragedy that became a pretext for the World War. The car at that time stood peacefully enough in the garage of the Governor's palace in Serajevo, altho the correspondent tells us that its velvet cushions were bloodstained and its back seat perforated by the murderer's bullets. Otherwise:

It was a brand-new car, ordered by the Bosnian authorities for the exclusive use of the Archduke when his visit to the province was announced.

Six weeks later the World War broke out. General Potiorek was appointed leader of the Southern Army. He made up his mind to make use of the red automobile, despite the tragic association



WHAT DID THE DENTISTS SAY?

In the sensible care of beauty and health, authorities now insist on the importance of protecting The Danger Line from acids

TODAY everyone knows what dangerous enemies decayed teeth are to physical well-being. And therefore, the vital part your dentifrice plays in preserving health and charm.

For years E. R. Squibb & Sons have issued warning that the line where gums and teeth meet is in reality The Danger Line. That acids forming in the crevices along The Danger Line—particularly between the teeth—strike the most treacherous blow to your teeth and gums.

However, because of the confusion caused by dozens of conflicting theories—and because we believed the public should receive confirmation on a question of such importance—we decided to bring the matter before the only real existing authority, the dental profession itself. So we went to one of the greatest dental clinics in the world—where every year more than 100,000 treatments are given. We also asked practicing dentists everywhere to state the

result of their experience. From both sources we obtained almost unanimous agreement on these facts:

- (1) *Acids are the most frequent cause of decay and gum infection.*
- (2) *The most serious trouble occurs at the place where teeth meet gums—known as The Danger Line—especially at that part of The Danger Line between the teeth where a tooth-brush cannot reach.*
- (3) *The best product known to prevent these acids from causing decay and irritating the gum tissues is Milk of Magnesia.*

Isn't it logical, then, that Squibb's Dental Cream, because it contains more than 50% of Squibb's Milk of Magnesia in a most convenient and

effective form, helps to prevent the danger that menaces your teeth?

Squibb's Dental Cream cleans thoroughly, beautifully and safely. It relieves sensitive teeth and soothes sore gums. You can safely use it to brush the gums—which dentists say is very necessary—for it contains no harsh grit. It will not harm or fray most delicate gum tissue. It is safe for children and adults alike.

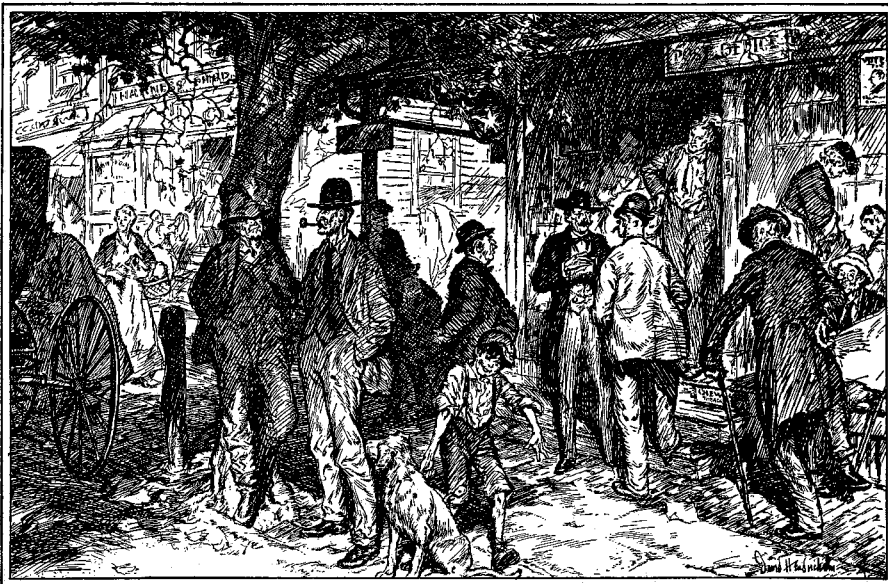
Each time you use Squibb's Dental Cream tiny particles of Squibb's Milk of Magnesia are forced into every pit and crevice where acids can form. There they not only neutralize these acids, but remain to give protection long afterwards.

The health of your teeth is too important to take chances. Heed the advice of these authorities.

Use Squibb's Dental Cream, made with Squibb's Milk of Magnesia. At all druggists—40c the large tube.

THE PRICELESS INGREDIENT OF EVERY PRODUCT IS THE HONOR AND INTEGRITY OF ITS MAKER

© 1927
**SQUIBB'S
DENTAL
CREAM**



The Meeting Place

*An Advertisement of
the American Telephone and Telegraph Company*



It is not so long ago since people met in town hall, store or at the village post-office, to talk over matters of importance to the community. Then came the telephone to enable men to discuss matters with one another without leaving their homes.

With the growing use of the telephone, new difficulties arose and improvements had to be sought. Many of the improvements concerned the physical telephone plant. Many of them had to do with the means of using the apparatus to speed the connection and enable people to talk more easily.

This need for improvement is continuous and, more than ever, is a problem today. Speed and accuracy in completing seventy million calls daily depends upon the efficiency of Bell System employees and equipment as well as upon the co-operation of persons calling and those called and numerous private operators.

It is not enough that the average connection is made in a fraction of a minute or that the number of errors has been reduced to a very small percentage.

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company and its associated Bell Telephone Laboratories have practically for their sole task the making of the telephone more serviceable and more satisfactory—as a means of conversing with anyone, anywhere, any time.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

already connected with it. But soon the fatal red car was speeding back from the front.

The Austrian armies had suffered a terrific defeat in the Battle of Valjevo, and General Potiorek fled with his troops into Austrian territory. The General was disgraced and he took his downfall so much to heart that he lost his mental balance. He left Serajevo, and the red car was used by a former staff officer for a time. In the span of two months it had two more tragic accidents. It ran down two peasants in the outskirts of Serajevo. It skidded and threw out the chauffeur, who was instantly killed.

In 1917, Mr. Deri again stopt in the Bosnian capital. At this particular period of its career the red car belonged to the military governor of the city, General Sarcotic, and it was while accompanying him on an inspection of troops that the correspondent had a ride in the juggernaut. It broke down, and the general announced his intention of disposing of it. A year later the writer ran into a man who had served under Sarcotic; they exchanged reminiscences, and:

I chanced to ask him what became of the General's notorious automobile.

"Oh, you mean the red car? The 'devil-car,' as we called it? Nothing in particular. It is still in use. But about six months ago it collided with an oxcart. Two peasants died as a result of that accident, and the poor chauffeur, that fellow whom you knew, is still in the hospital. . . ."

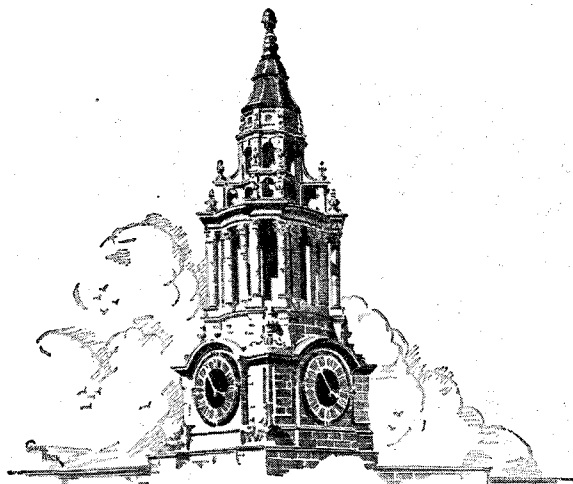
And the "devil-car" went on its fearsome way. Left in Serajevo, when the Austrian authorities evacuated Bosnia, it passed into the hands of the new Yugoslav Governor of the province. He used it for two months, within which time he had four accidents with it, in the last one suffering a severe injury to his right arm.

The automobile was then sold to a Yugoslav physician, Dr. Srskie, who was rather well known throughout the country. The "devil-car," however, had such a bad reputation that he was unable to get a chauffeur, so he finally decided to drive it himself.

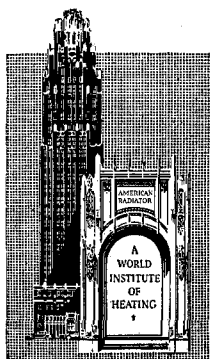
Dr. Srskie used the car for about six months. One day he wanted to visit one of his friends in the country and took his car with him. When the doctor failed to arrive, hours after his appointed time, his friend became nervous and went out to meet him. He came back a few hours later with the body of Dr. Srskie, found on a lonely road in a ditch, with the car on top of him.

Again the demon-car was sold, and this time it was a Bosnian landowner who had the courage to buy it. He was thought comparatively lucky, as he had no accident with the machine. Of course it was merely an odd coincidence that he committed suicide a year later. But his family were convinced that the automobile brought this misfortune, and no one of the dead man's heirs wanted the hoodoo machine.

Again it was sold, this time to a well-known manufacturer, a certain Peter Svestitch. He was an intelligent, open-minded man, who laughed at the warnings of his friends, and was glad to buy a fine



HOUR TO HOUR SERVICE WHICH BLANKETS THE NATION



FOR Thirty-five years the American Radiator Company has held fast to the conviction that the one and only indestructible market is that

which is rooted deep in the instinctive preferences of the people.

This is the unwritten law of business growth which rises above all artificial considerations—to supply a basic human need so completely and so economically that in the mind of the average man there is never even a thought of turning to any other source.

The American Radiator Company saw thirty-five years ago this vision of a service so widespread and painstaking that it would render itself *indispensable* in every building operation from the most modest home to the most ambitious business structure.

That vision has become a phys-

ical, practical fact, not only in the economic soundness of the product and an actual hour-to-hour service which practically blankets the nation—but also in that other more important thing, the universal recognition that American Radiator Company and heat are synonymous terms.

Wherever there is growth—wherever there is expansion—the American Radiator Company, by right of the conquest of incomparable service, becomes an immediate and most intimate part of the process.

Clear across the continent, the American Radiator Company marches hand-in-hand with the spirit of development which is the instinct of America—an indispensable factor in the nation's growth because both its product and its service are indispensable.

The American Radiator Company is proud of its privilege and conscious of its responsibilities—more eager and alert to serve to-day and infinitely better able to do so than at any other time in thirty-five years.

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY

Showrooms and Sales Offices: New York, Boston, Providence, New Haven, Newark, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Richmond, Buffalo, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Detroit, Cincinnati, Atlanta, Chicago, Milwaukee, Indianapolis, St. Louis, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha, Denver, Kansas City, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Toronto, London, Paris, Milan, Brussels, Berlin.

Makers of IDEAL Boilers, AMERICAN Radiators, ARCO Hot Water Supply Heaters, VENTO (Ventilating) Heaters, Heat-Controlling Accessories, etc.



Be loyal to your common sense

SNOW makes hard going. Stalls you just when you think you're going to get through. Slips you into a skid when you least expect it. Because your tires have lost their traction. To stop stalling and skidding **WEED** Chains are indispensable.

Use

WEED CHAINS

Carry them always in your car and put them on as soon as it starts to snow, sleet, or rain. **WEED'S** hardened steel cross chains *grip* the road and give your tires dependable traction.

Be sure to ask for **WEED** Chains. They are time tested—have stopped skids for 23 years. You can identify genuine **WEED** Chains by their red connecting hooks, gray galvanized side chains and brass plated cross chains with the name **WEED** stamped on every hook.

AMERICAN CHAIN COMPANY, Inc.
Bridgeport, Connecticut

In Canada: Dominion Chain Company, Limited
Niagara Falls, Ontario

Makers of **WEED** Bumpers and **WEED** Levelizers



There can be no Compromise with Safety

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

automobile at a price far below its real value.

The first week he had an accident with the machine, which was as mysterious and fatal as the others in the career of this Frankenstein monster of mechanism. On a country road the driver suddenly lost control of the car, which ran amuck and collided with another automobile in which six persons were riding. One of these was killed and four others were severely injured.

Three more times the car changed hands, being bought successively by a country physician, whose patients dreaded the ill-omened vehicle and forced him to sell it to a dealer, from whom it was purchased by a Swiss sportsman, relates Mr. Deri. He had it sent to Vienna, and undertook a trip through the famous Dolomite Pass. This was last summer, and we read on:

A few weeks later the Austrian newspapers printed details of one of the most terrible automobile disasters that ever happened in the Dolomites. Two automobiles collided at a sharp curve. One of them was thrown into a deep chasm, while the driver of the second car suffered a fracture of the skull and died two days later in a hospital. The name of this driver was M. Bluntli, and the car he drove was the same red painted six-seater in which the Archduke had been assassinated twelve years before.

Once more the red car passed into the hands of a dealer, and once again it came back to Serajevo. There it was sold and resold and became involved in so many mishaps and accidents that it found no buyer in Bosnia. Its owner, at last, sold it to a Hungarian, one Tibor Hirschfeld, who owned a garage in Cluj, Transylvania, and did a business in second-hand automobiles. Hirschfeld intended to sell the car to some one in Transylvania who did not know its story. He changed the color of the car to a deep blue and offered it for sale for \$600.

So here stood the "devil-car," in its new blue disguise, in the garage of Tibor Hirschfeld, waiting for another owner and victim.

A few weeks ago Hirschfeld was invited to a wedding in a town about eighty miles from Cluj. He undertook to drive out, and invited five friends to accompany him. When they were about to start, Hirschfeld saw that there was no other car available except the blue six-seater.

"I hope you are not afraid to ride in a bewitched automobile," he said to his friends. No, of course not! Nobody was afraid. There were laughs and jokes about the modern devil, who accommodated himself to the times and selected a high-powered automobile as his vehicle.

Everybody was in the best of humor. Hirschfeld told jokingly how every one heretofore who had come in contact with this machine had met his death. He drove at top speed.

Then the unforeseeable, the inexplicable happened. The car swerved, crashed into another automobile, and the next minute both machines crumpled up—completely wrecked.

The "devil-car" had carried down to its final destruction five of the six passengers.



yes Everyone says "Nothing like it in the world"

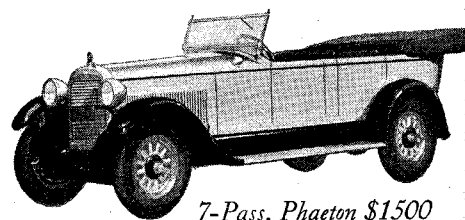
In appearance and value, as well as performance, Hudson is the most talked of car of the year. Everyone is saying there is "nothing like it in the world".

At the automobile shows, in dealers' salesrooms, and wherever automobiles are talked about, the release of the Super-Six principle to full capacity is of outstanding interest.

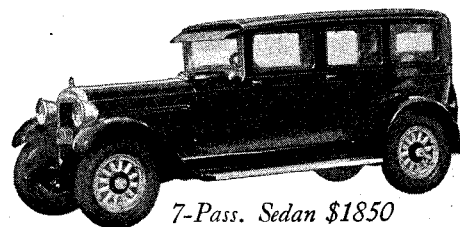
The Super-Six has the smoothness of an electric motor. Four years' development led to full release of its capacity in power, stamina and safety. From the effortless smoothness with which the Super-Six whisks you into motion, to the carefree way in which you may make any trip from a journey down-town to a run across the continent, there remains throughout the zest of driving that is possible only to its elastic and smooth flow of power.

Your Hudson Super-Six never extends itself. It always has reserve power for the approaching hill or for greater speed. And its four-wheel brakes with the flexibility of the motor permit a flashing nimbleness you will like. There is restful security in the way the Hudson Super-Six clings to the road, and in the ease and quietness of its action.

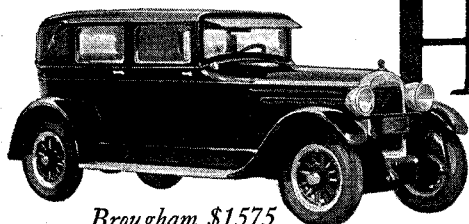
And there is a car in its seven new body types that meets any desire for beauty, comfort and luxury.



7-Pass. Phaeton \$1500



7-Pass. Sedan \$1850



Brougham \$1575

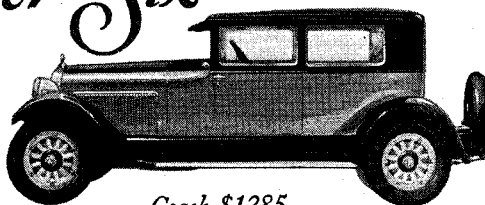
Other Hudson Models

Custombuilt Roadster . . .	\$1400
Custombuilt 5-Pass. Sedan . .	1750
Standard 5-Pass. Sedan . . .	1385

All prices f. o. b. Detroit, plus war excise tax.

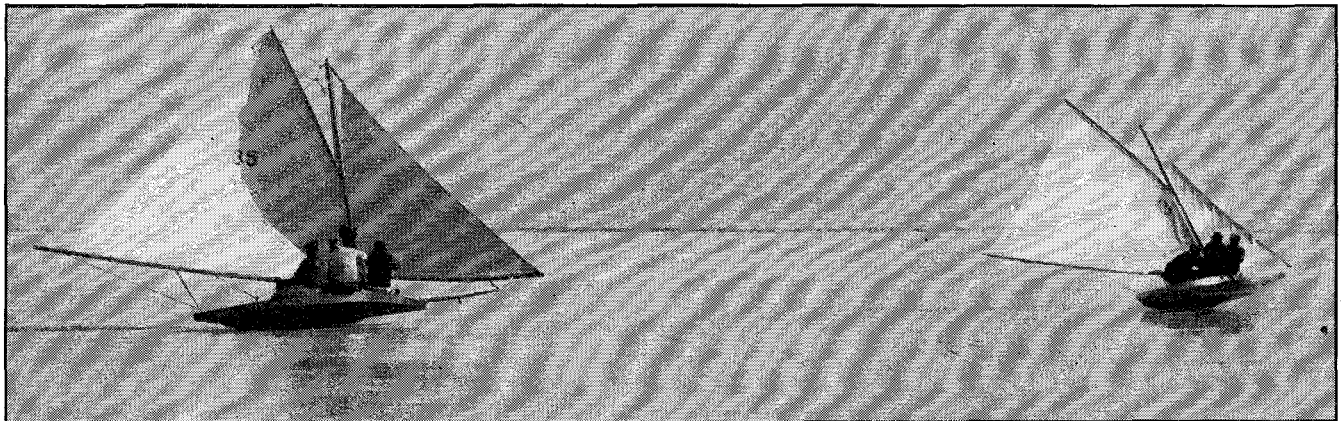
HUDSON

Super-Six



Coach \$1285

SPORTS • AND • ATHLETICS



Photographs by Edwin Levick

"A STERN CHASE IS A LONG CHASE" WHEN SCOOTERS HUG THE WIND

Altho the small raters look at a little distance like something that Santa Claus has parked under the Christmas-tree, it's a he-man's job to race them over the frozen surface at locomotive speed, and many spills add to the excitement of the sport.

ICE-YACHTS THAT OUTSTRIP THE WINDS

NERVE-TINGLING EXHILARATION is promised for the daring sportsman who will equip himself for "sailing a well-tuned ice-yacht over a smooth surface in a stiff wind"; but the candidate is warned that this game calls for "the utmost in steady nerve and skill." Consider, for instance, the somewhat terrifying habit the ice-yacht has of heeling in a strong wind. Unlike a regular water-yacht, it can't dip its lee-ward side under water, so it does the next best thing—lifts its windward side in the air, perhaps four or five feet, with one of the crew clawing to it like a cat on a shaking branch, while the skeleton craft is scooting with the speed of a train—whew! And this experience, in a "flukey" wind, is anything but a pleasant one for the fellow on the windward side, "which rises suddenly and as suddenly drops to the frozen surface with a heavy slam, usually slatting the inexperienced sailor off on the ice," remarks Frances Atwater in the *New York Times Magazine*. This, however, is merely "one of the thrilling and dangerous characteristics of a sport which, considering its hazards, is singularly free from serious accidents. The sensation of rising and falling as the yacht goes tearing along at its tremendous speed can only be approximated in flying."

The stage-setting for the sport is a stimulating one. We are invited to observe that a winter sun "blazes from a sky as blue as steel and burnishes the icy surface of the river to polished silver. Iron runners croon a weird melody as they glide over the frozen expanse. A frosty haze blurs the view. There is wind on the beam as the boat rears at an angle of 30 degrees, and the wire rigging, like a stringed instrument played upon by the

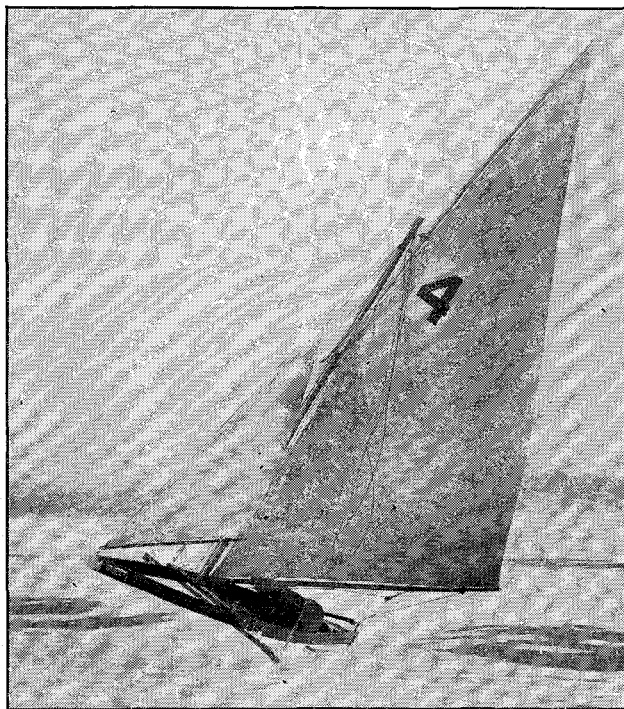
wind, breaks into a wailing song of speed as the white-winged flyer again hits the ice and bounds forward with terrific speed." Also the spectator is promised a treat (if he dresses warmly) for "there is no prettier sight than an ice-boat race, seen through a mist of sparkling crystals torn from the ice by the grinding runners," declares the *Times* writer, thus completing the picture:

The responsive white sails on the frozen sea follow the clearly defined ten-, fifteen- or twenty-mile triangular course against a strong nor'wester—now speeding with a forty-mile beam wind, now rounding the far flag and luffing; now rearing like a bucking bronco, and finally settling down to glide with swift grace past the last gaily flagged turning-post.

The scene may be on the frozen waters of one of the Great Lakes, on the St. Lawrence or Hudson rivers, on lovely Minnetonka or White Beach Lake in Minnesota, Winnebago or Pepin in Wisconsin, Orange Lake or Champlain in New York. It may even be in Norway, Sweden, Holland, or in Russia, where the boats of the Russian River Club sail over a section of the Gulf of Finland. Nearer New York, however, the scene is on the North or South Shrewsbury rivers at Red Bank and Long Branch, New Jersey, headquarters of ice-yachting in America for more than fifty years.

Here, where the conditions for ice-sailing are almost ideal, the season is now at its height. The fleets of the North and South Shrewsbury ice-yacht clubs sail their championship races almost daily for trophies put up by the regatta committees and for prizes offered by wealthy enthusiasts interested in the advancement of this sport, which continues to grow in popularity.

The climax of the season—the championship race for the American ice-yacht pennant, sailed between picked boats of the rival clubs—usually takes place in February as soon as ice conditions permit, we learn,



WHEN SHE BUCKJUMPS LIKE A BRONCO

Heeling to the breeze, the skeleton craft lifts its windward side and incontinently bangs it down again, frequently "slatting the inexperienced sailor off on the ice"—and yet ice-yachting is "singularly free from serious accidents."

~what More Could
any One Ask?

The Improved STAR SIX SEDAN \$925

F. O. B. LANSING

IMPROVED STAR FOUR

Chassis	\$470
Convertible Roadster	\$550
Touring	\$550
Coupe	\$650
Coach	\$675
Sedan	\$765

IMPROVED STAR SIX

Chassis	\$650
Touring	\$725
Coupe	\$795
Coach	\$845
De Luxe Sport Roadster	\$885
Sedan	\$925
Landau	\$975
Sport Coupe	\$975

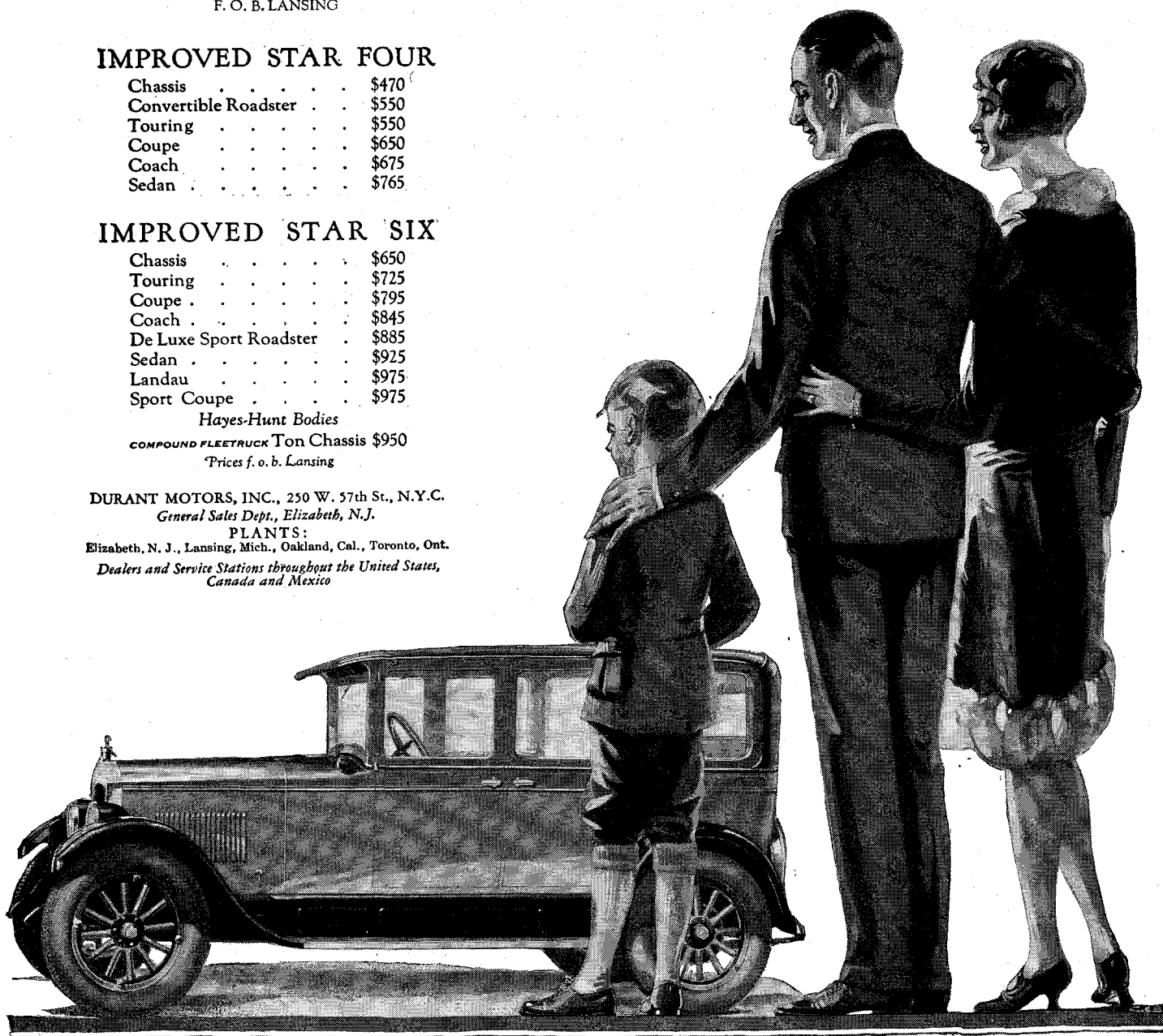
Hayes-Hunt Bodies

COMPOUND FLEETRUCK Ton Chassis \$950

Prices f. o. b. Lansing

DURANT MOTORS, INC., 250 W. 57th St., N.Y.C.
General Sales Dept., Elizabeth, N.J.

PLANTS:
Elizabeth, N. J., Lansing, Mich., Oakland, Cal., Toronto, Ont.
Dealers and Service Stations throughout the United States,
Canada and Mexico



Low-cost Transportation

AGAIN
IMPROVED

Star  Cars

AGAIN
IMPROVED



Avoid Hit-or-Miss Brushing

*Pro-phy-lac-tic is designed
to reach and clean ALL
your teeth*

LOOK at the curved handle of the Pro-phy-lac-tic! Look at the curve in the bristle-surface! These features didn't get there by accident. They are there because Science says they should be there—so that you may reach and clean all your teeth.

Sold by all dealers in the U. S., Can., and all over the world. Three sizes—Adult, Small, Baby; white handles or colored transparent handles—red, green, orange. Prices in U. S. and Can.: Pro-phy-lac-tic Adult, 50c; Pro-phy-lac-tic Small, 40c; Pro-phy-lac-tic Baby, 25c. Made in three different bristle textures—hard, medium, soft. For those who prefer a larger bristle surface we make the Pro-phy-lac-tic with four rows of bristles. Price 60 cents.



© 1927, P. B. Co.

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS Continued

and "no first violin of a symphony orchestra tunes his instrument with more care than the zealous ice-yachtsmen display in tuning up their yachts for the big event." This preparation embraces many details, of which the major ones are thus lightly touched upon:

The mast is stepped with precision to give perfect balance, runners are filed to fit the character of the ice, wire rigging is tautened and sails are set to give the greatest possible drive. And the runners are made to parallel each other with micrometric exactness in order to insure the utmost in speed and vigor.

If much depends upon the boat, still more rests with the skipper. He, too, must have every sense on the alert, for ice-yachting is among the coldest pastimes known to man and is guaranteed to add a beat to the pulse. Ice-yachting is a wild and exciting game; you live "three to the minute," as Stevenson put it, when you take your first sail over the frozen waters, the thermometer around zero, and a gale blowing fifty or sixty miles an hour. The speed is breath-taking. Owing to the fact that ice offers almost no resistance to the runners, ice-boats are capable of a high velocity. Charles Burd's new Marconi-rigged yacht, the *Pick Up*, the season's sensational winner on the North Shrewsbury, has been sailing the ten-mile triangular course in 20 minutes 5 seconds, and less, while the *Jack Frost*, the *Imp* and the new *XLNC* of the South River Club have approximated this time.

In the days of the pennant championship races at Poughkeepsie—before steam-boat traffic on the Hudson put an end to the annual events between boats of the Orange Lake, Shrewsbury and Hudson River ice-yacht clubs—Archibald Rogers's *Jack Frost* covered the twenty-mile course in 49 minutes and 30 seconds—really at the rate of a mile in 1 minute 34 seconds, since the calculated distance sailed was 31.38 miles. Sailing between known landmarks on an even reach, boats on the Shrewsbury River often attain a speed of more than 80 miles an hour. A mile in a minute and 55 seconds is an average speed running before the wind, but a far greater speed is possible with a beam wind—a speed faster than the wind.

Here is an interesting problem in higher mathematics propounded by Archibald Rogers, an authority on ice-yachting in the United States:

"An ice-boat sails very close to the wind, but in doing so does not approach its maximum speed. At the closest, an ice-boat will sail within 30 degrees, or 22-3 points, but that is by no means the best course to follow in order to reach the furthest point to windward. Another yacht sailing very much further off wind, say five points, would, if the two yachts started together, attain the windward mark almost twice as soon as the one sailing close to the wind. In other words, the second boat makes up in speed what she lost in pointing. The boat sailing about five points from the wind advances to windward at the rate of half the velocity of the wind, while her speed is equal to that of the wind."

It takes the utmost in skill and experience to sail a boat before the wind. In fact, any one who believes that the same

tactics are employed in winging an ice-boat over a frozen stretch as in sailing a water-yacht will experience some startling revelations on his first ice-boat ride. Both are driven by the wind, to be sure, but there all similarity ends.

For one thing, it is explained, the ice skipper does not have the advantage of seeing signs on water of coming "puffs," but must rely on a kind of sixth sense to enable him to tune in with the wind. This calls for a vigilance of concentration and a quickness of reaction far exceeding the requirements of water yachtsmanship. Then, too:

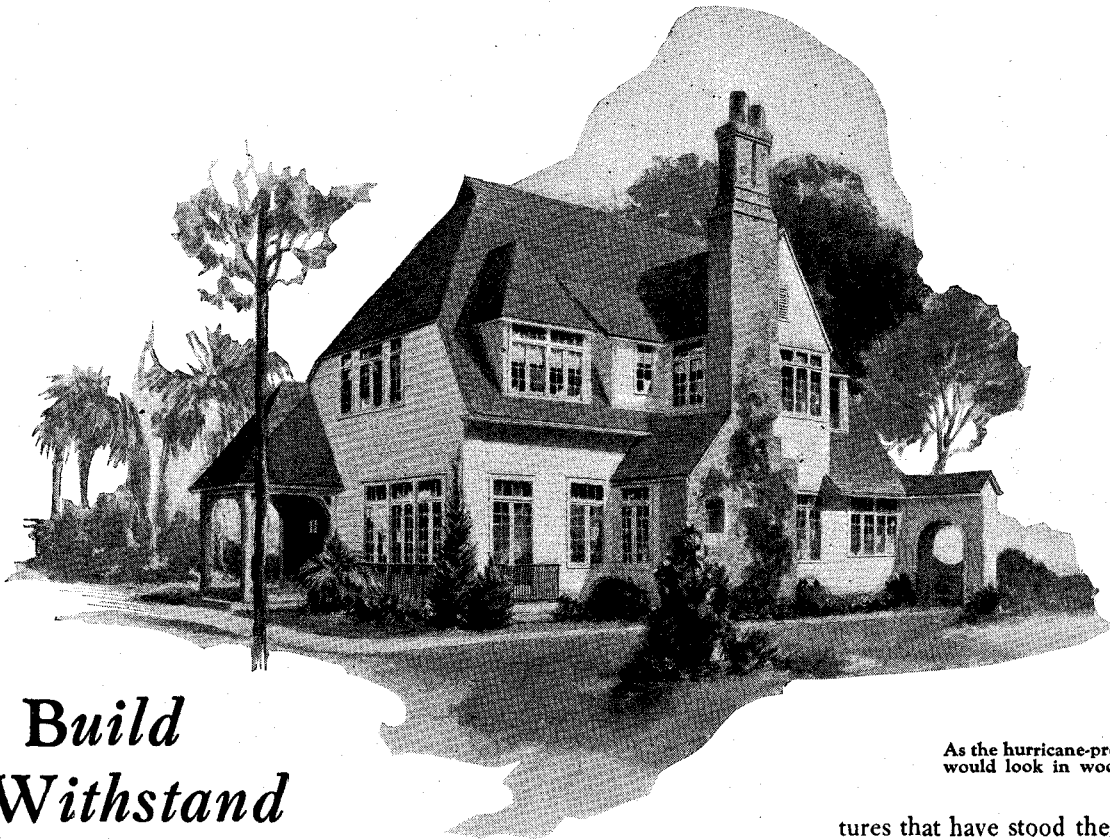
The sheets of his craft are always trimmed flat aft, unless the wind is so strong abeam that she slides on the ice or rears too hard, in which case the sheets are eased a little. Unlike a water-yacht, an ice-boat tacks without trimming, and quarters in running as if a big sea rolled behind her, and because the speed is so great, unusual allowance must be made in the steering, which is, of course, far more responsive on ice than on water.

A crew of two is all that is required to sail a modern racing ice-yacht, we are told—the helmsman and the sheet tender. From the nature of the adventure, it is easy to believe that three would be a crowd. As we read on:

Modern ice-boats are built in the form of a crossed letter t—the perpendicular line of the letter representing the timber from the base of the mast to the stern called the keel, and the horizontal line, the runner plank. These slender but strong spread-timbers give the boat the appearance, as some one has said, of "a huge water spider with a sail on its back." Lightness and strength are obtained by a careful selection of wood, by the use of trusses or composite backbones, hollow spars and a lightly built cockpit. Ash, spruce and poplar are the woods best suited for the keel, runner planks and spars because of their resilient strength and lightness.

Various types of rigging have been tried on ice-boats, but the jib and mainsail remains the general type, owing to the spread of canvas it makes possible and the balance it secures. Lateen and cat-rigged ice-boats are not uncommon, and within the last few years a few Marconi rigged boats have been operated with great success. This recent type can sail extremely close to the wind, because there is no gaff to swing out and spill the breeze. The Marconi type of water sailboat has proved faster than the gaff-rigged boat in the majority of tests, and ice-boat experts predict that more boats of this type will be seen on the ice in the future.

Ice-boats are divided into classes according to their sail area—classes running from the 150-square-foot sail of the mosquito fleet up to the 600-square-foot class, while a few boats are built still larger. Class I boats carry 600 square feet of canvas or over; Class II boats, from 450 to 600 square feet; Class III boats, from 300 to 400 square feet, and Class IV boats, under 300 square feet. Third class racing ice-yachts are the most popular at the present time on the Shrewsbury River. Boats of this class carry 350 square feet of sail, with no restrictions as to the width of the runner plank, the length of the keel or the height of the mast.



Build to Withstand Hurricane Winds

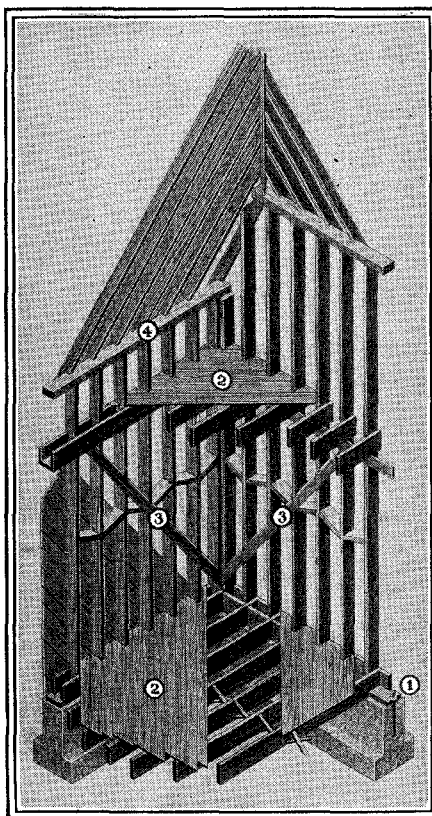


The Miami house is stuccoed to conform to the style there.

TWO rules only need you observe to make your home proof against the sustained fury of a hurricane. Frame your house of Southern Pine—the supreme structural wood of the world. Follow the long recognized Fifteen Points of good construction. Then let winds blow!

These Fifteen Points are incorporated in a house now being erected by the Southern Pine Association in Miami, Florida, with the co-operation of the Miami Lumbermen's Credit Bureau, the Associated General Contractors and The Architectural League of Greater Miami.

Several of the all important Fifteen Points are shown in this engineer's drawing of one corner of the frame of the Miami house. Notice (1) how the sill is anchored, bolted, to the foundation. The sub-floors (2) run diagonally and at right angles to each other. There is corner bracing (3) and the braces are cut into the studs. The rafters (4) are anchored to the main frame. Consult your architect. He will endorse this common sense construction which characterizes struc-



*

These letters at the right of "SPA" identify the grade. The designation here is one of 18 grade-marks appearing on lumber from Southern Pine Association mills.



As the hurricane-proof house would look in wood siding.

tures that have stood the storms of many decades.

Any home, whether in storm swept areas or not, deserves good construction of this high character. You can finish your home as you wish—wood siding, stucco or brick veneer—but do not slight its frame. In one laboratory alone—the Forest Products Laboratory under government direction at Madison, Wisconsin—130,000 tests prove the structural strength of Southern Pine.

At any lumber yard east of the Rocky Mountains you can buy Southern Pine and you can buy today with greater confidence than ever before. *You can tell it by its trade-mark. You can judge it by its grade-mark—the grades being in accord with American Lumber Standards.

The Fifteen Points of Hurricane-proof Construction are in book form. The book is free. Write for it today. If you plan, build or intend to own a home, get this booklet—Fifteen Points—now.



As the hurricane-proof house would look in brick veneer.

Arrangements have been made to furnish plans and specifications of the hurricane-proof house for the nominal sum of Ten Dollars.

Southern Pine Association

138 Interstate Building
NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA

SOUTHERN PINE—THE SUPREME STRUCTURAL WOOD OF THE WORLD



He just couldn't sell *Perhaps it's comedones*

HE couldn't figure it out. His sales talk was good, yet buyers wouldn't let him get started. They put him off as soon as they saw him. There was a reason—though he little suspected it was *comedones*.

Pompeian Massage Cream helps you overcome *comedones*. It gets in where comedones form, rolls out all dirt and oily secretions. It stimulates a healthy circulation, keeps the pores open, and gives you a clean, ruddy complexion.

Use at home after shaving

After you shave, spread Pompeian Massage Cream generously over your face—and *rub*. Continue to rub until the cream rolls out. Note how dark the cream looks. That's the dirt that was in your pores.

Don't let comedones form. Use Pompeian Massage Cream every day—especially when social or business engagements demand that you look your best. It means a healthy, wholesome skin. 60c jars for sale at all drug stores.

Send for 10-Day Trial Tube

Send 10c for special trial tube containing sufficient cream for many delightful massages. Positively only one trial tube to a family on this exceptional offer. Use coupon now.



SEND THIS FOR 10-DAY TUBE

The Pompeian Laboratories,
Dept. 70, Cleveland, Ohio
Gentlemen: I enclose 10c (a dime, coin preferred) for a special trial tube of Pompeian Massage Cream containing sufficient cream for many delightful massages.

Name.....

Street
Address.....

City..... State.....

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS *Continued*

THE PLAYBOY SPIRIT IN SPORT

WHILE American athletes are amateurs according to the letter of the law, they are professionals in spirit, who take their game too seriously and value victory too highly, was the burden of criticisms made by English sporting journals after the winning of the Walker Cup matches and the British Amateur Golf Championship by Bobby Jones and Jess Sweetser respectively. W. O. McGeehan comes forward in *Vanity Fair* to refute the charge, and says that while it may apply to American amateurism in general, he is in a position to deny emphatically that it could be applied to members of the American Walker Cup Team. They were his fellow passengers aboard the *Aquitania* last summer, on their way to England, and Mr. McGeehan testifies:

If ever I met a crowd of playboys off on a rollicking, care-free expedition, this was the crowd.

Too many of our sports are entered into with a somber spirit. On the eve of a crucial football game there is the illusion of knights preparing to start on a holy war, with fasting and prayer. There is this feeling on approaching any of our important jousts. In fact, our amateurs train more religiously than our professionals, and when they approach their sport they are in the mood of the condemned preparing for the scaffold.

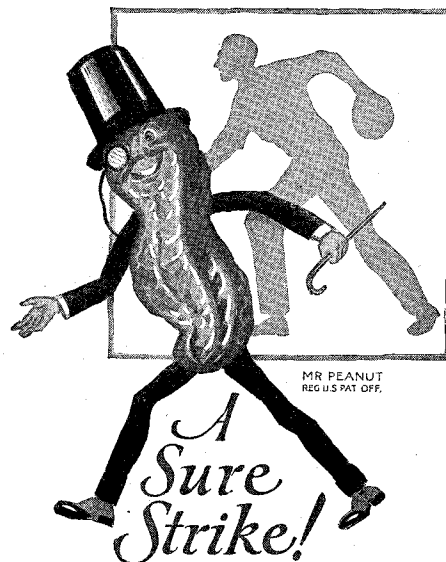
But not the American amateur golfer. Serious-minded sportsmen would have been shocked with the levity displayed by that troupe traveling on the *Aquitania*. They had no sense of their responsibility. They had no notion that America expected every golfer to do his duty. They were irresponsible and true amateurs. They were going overseas to play.

I suppose that if the Walker Cup Team had failed of its objective, its members would have been criticized for the apparent levity with which they, as amateurs, took their very serious expedition. In keeping with the custom of American athletes, they should have established a training table and a training routine. But they did not. They made up the happiest party I ever accompanied in all of my various wanderings with athletes, amateur and professional.

Much has been written of the influence of the mental attitude in athletic competition. As far as I could gather, the attitude of the American Walker Cup Team, the most successful athletic expedition ever sent anywhere, was: "Well, what of it?"

The seriousness which the British sport journals insist is part of the professional attitude was all on the British side. The British amateur golfers at Muirfield were the most somber looking athletes I ever saw. Even the members of two American professional baseball teams under the strain of a world's series, where the loss of a game means a difference of several thousand dollars to each player, could not have been more serious. The strain was communicated to the gallery.

That amateur cup is a very precious trophy. The lifting of that symbol by an American constituted both a tragedy and a profanation. The tournament at Muirfield was not play to the British. But it was



Planters Salted Peanuts hit your appetite just right. Big, whole peanuts, properly salted. Crisp, fresh and wholesome. Look for MR. PEANUT on the glassine bags. Five cents everywhere. "The Nickel Lunch."

PLANTERS NUT & CHOCOLATE COMPANY
U. S. A. and Canada

PLANTERS SALTED PEANUTS

Dreer's Garden Book

BRING Summer into your home now by planning your new garden. Dreer's 1927 Garden Book will give you unlimited suggestions in Seeds, Plants and Bulbs, with valuable cultural information. It is filled with illustrations, including beautiful color plates.

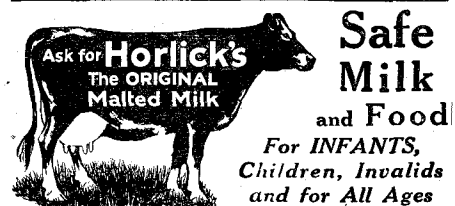
A copy free if you mention
Literary Digest

HENRY A. DREER
1306 Spring Garden Street
Philadelphia, Pa.

Old Money Wanted

Do you know that collectors pay up to \$100.00 for certain U. S. Cents? And high premiums for all rare coins? We buy all kinds. Send 4c for Large Coin Folder. May mean much profit to you.

NUMISMATIC CO., Dept. 111, Ft. Worth, Tex.



play to the care-free American golfers,—merely that and nothing more.

On the eve of the tournament, Jess Sweetser was deathly ill. When I saw him in his room that night he was sitting on the edge of his bed with his head in his hands. He had a high temperature, and his football knee had gone back on him. He was about as sick as a man could be.

"Well, here I am," he said. "And look at me. I haven't a Chinaman's chance. But don't let anybody know that I am sick. I am not planting any alibis. I am just going out to see if I can't walk this off on the links."

For a man with a temperature and his lungs congested, the Muirfield Links on the Firth of Forth could not be classed as a health resort. Jess Sweetser limped around the first day. On the second day the limp was less pronounced. On the third day he did not limp at all, but he still was a very sick young man. His eyes were unnaturally bright.

You may think that it will be hard to find a display of both physical and mental courage in the game of golf, but it seems to me after peering intently at various sport events for a quarter of a century or so that the exhibition put up by Jess Sweetser at Muirfield was one of the gamest performances I have seen.

I know that I got more thrill out of Sweetser, coming in that last day, than I have ever had out of the most melodramatic prize-fight or football game. It made a picture that will linger with me. He had picked the smallest and youngest caddie of the collection at Muirfield, the wee Jamie Hoag, with blazing red hair.

There was a polite hand-clapping when the final hole was won, but it was preceded by a gasp which betrayed the sense of tragedy that hung over the British gallery. From the clubhouse came the strains of "Sweet Adeline" and "The Sidewalks of New York." The irrepressible Francis Ouimet had taken possession of the piano and had organized a quartet. It was apparent that these proceedings were regarded as being little short of ribald. For a while the lairds of the club would not even enter the place whence the ribaldry was proceeding. But thirst overcame them, or curiosity, and before the moon came out the club members had mastered "East side, west side, all around the town."

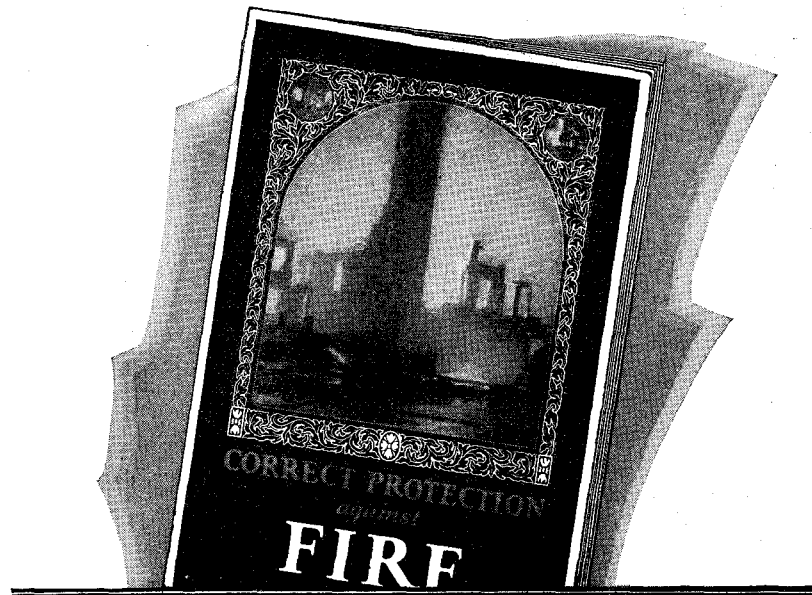
While the hilarity was at its height, I found Sweetser in his room again, in the same weary attitude, with his head in his hands. He looked up and listened without interest.

"Well, now that I have won it, what of it?" he said.

"To the last the attitude of the American amateurs, including that of the American winner of the British Amateur Cup, seemed to me to be exactly what the British journals maintained the amateur attitude should be," comments Mr. McGeehan, adding:

In fact, it was my notion that the members of the Walker Cup Team were almost the perfect amateurs beyond reproach which the various bodies in control of amateur sports are trying to locate.

I learned a few things about Bobby Jones, who seems to be most misunderstood by sport writers. Bobby Jones is far from being independently wealthy. He has his living to make and his career to work out. I know that he is set on one thing: that his work must be entirely apart from his golf, and that whatever success he may make out



A free booklet that may save your business!

MANY a prosperous business has been set back for months—or even destroyed—because fire protection was installed on the wrong basis. Many a home has been lost, with all it contained!

Fires are not all alike—nor are extinguishing methods—and only the right method in the right place will give you sure protection.

The illustrated booklet shown above has been prepared by the most advanced, most complete organization of fire protection engineers in America today. It *impartially* presents the merits and the deficiencies of *every type* of approved fire protection appliance.

Your present fire safeguards may be scientifically right—or they may *not* be. Don't wait for fire to prove it one way or the other! Use the coupon to get a free copy of this valuable booklet.

FOAMITE-CHILDS CORPORATION, Fire Protection Engineers and Manufacturers, 956 Turner Street, Utica, N. Y. Sales and Engineering Representatives in all leading cities. *Foamite-Childs of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ont.*

Foamite-Childs Protection

A Complete Engineering Service

Against Fire

FOAMITE-CHILDS CORPORATION • • 956 Turner St., Utica, N. Y.

Please send me your free booklet, "Correct Protection Against Fire." I don't want fire to destroy my—

(State nature of property)

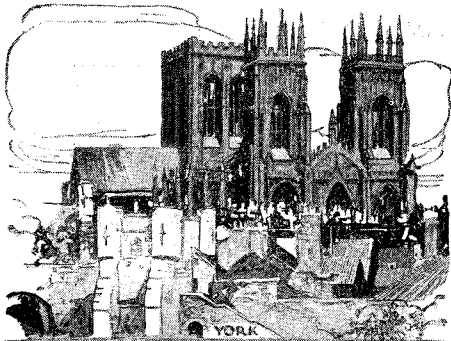
Name _____

Street _____

City _____

State _____

Copyright, Foamite-Childs Corporation, 1927



What to see in ENGLAND

You cannot afford to visit Europe without a trip to England—where the language is *yours*, where you will understand and be understood better than in any other part of Europe.

It is the home of wondrous York—city of the famous Minster which this year celebrates its 1,300th anniversary. Not only are there noble castles and mighty historical ruins, but pleasant modern resorts, situated in the finest parts of England's celebrated countryside.

Then there is Cambridge, Norwich, Lincoln, Durham and other places famous in history, romance and legend. Something attractively different for every day of your trip when you visit England.

In addition to the "Flying Scotsman", the London and North Eastern Railway's famous train between London and Edinburgh, there are fast and frequent trains to all the numerous points of interest.

Send for free booklets now. Begin to plan about the places you want to see. Write to

H. J. KETCHAM, Gen. Agent,
London & North Eastern Railway
311 Fifth Avenue, New York

**LONDON &
NORTH EASTERN
RAILWAY**

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS Continued

of his life will not be due to the fact that he is the greatest golf player in the world. His code is the ideal code of the gentleman amateur.

For instance, it was not so long ago that Bobby Jones was offered a vice-presidency in a big Atlanta corporation. It carried a salary of twenty-five thousand dollars a year, with prospects. But Bobby Jones conceived the notion that this offer was made, not because of his adaptability for that business, but because he was the great golfer.

I think that it would have been easy enough for Bobby Jones to convince himself that the offer was made purely on the theory that he would be an asset to the business. Certainly Jones has something besides his uncanny coordination on the links. Those who know him find that he has a keen mind, a quick grasp of things, and an iron will.

The popular conception of Bobby Jones is that he is a somewhat surly, hot-tempered youth, and a bad loser. Nothing could be more unjust. He is sensitive to the point of being diffident, and probably it is his effort to mask this sensitiveness that makes him appear gruff.

He holds to ideals of amateurism that are almost those of a fanatic. He does not flaunt them. He is not smug or complacent about them, and he does not let the fact that he has ideals destroy his sense of humor. All in all, Bobby Jones is about as well-balanced a young man as one could find. The game of golf seems to have produced the truest sportsmen, and it is my notion that Bobby Jones is the finest of them all. If you want a model for the American amateur I should suggest Bobby Jones of Georgia. And I am sure he will bear comparison with the British type.

And here Mr. McGeehan makes an interesting comparison of the difference in status between the American and British professional golfer, which was the subject of a recent article by Bernard Darwin, an Englishman, reproduced in *THE DIGEST* from *Vanity Fair*. Mr. McGeehan resumes:

While on the subject of amateurism in golf, I think of a paradox. Even the American professionals have the amateur and the sporting spirit. The British professional is a repress sort of being. He is "kept in his place," and may not under any circumstances drink tea in the club-house.

This outrages the American professional traveling in England, for he is taught to believe that his place is any place where the amateur may go. Our Walter Hagen, who would have the seat of honor in most American golf clubs, must use the tradesman's entrance in a British club, and must take his tea at the side door. This annoys Mr. Hagen, but it is necessary for his profession that he compete in England every once in a while.

The English professional is just that. He is kept to give lessons to the club members, and his social status is about that of a gillie. Consequently the British professionals have the thoroughly professional attitude, whereas the American professional is thoroughly independent, and can carry himself with some pride.

The spirit of amateurism, strangely

Through EUROPE by the new Popular Tours

YOU choose your own Line
Ship, Tour and Sailing Date.
Accommodations immacu-
lately clean and comfortable;
excellent cuisine, low fares,
interesting fellow passengers.

Our 86 years experience as the World's
Foremost Travel Leader; our close
contact with European conditions,
our unique and preeminent rela-
tions with all railroads and good
hotels, our 100 permanent offices
throughout Europe insure to our
patrons advantages and benefits
beyond compare.

Make your trip to Europe memo-
rable and worth-while. Send for
our programs—then select your
own itinerary from our long list
of tours—some as low as \$290.—
inclusive.

All enquiries receive prompt,
careful, individual attention.

Thos. Cook & Son

585 Fifth Avenue, New York

Philadelphia	Boston	Chicago
St. Louis	San Francisco	
Los Angeles	Portland, Ore.	
Toronto	Montreal	Vancouver

Across the Atlant.

Hamburg-American Line
ENGLAND • FRANCE • IRELAND • GERMANY

A VOYAGE on one of the splendid
modern oil-burning steamers HAM-
BURG, DEUTSCHLAND, ALBERT BALLIN,
RESOLUTE, RELIANCE is always a pleasure
giving event. Accommodations are offered
in luxurious first class, comfortable and
commodious second class and improved
third class. Also a service in which the
effort to anticipate your desires is para-
mount, plus a world famous cuisine.

Unusually attractive accommodations are
available also in the one cabin and im-
proved third class on the steamers
CLEVELAND—THURINGIA—WESTPHALIA.

To the West Indies

on the S. S. RELIANCE
FEB. 26—27 days MARCH 30—15 days
Rates \$200 and \$300 and up

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE
UNITED AMERICAN LINES, INC.

General Agents
28 Broadway, New York
Branches in Boston, Chicago,
Philadelphia, San Francisco
or local steamship and tourist agents

DENT'S TOOTHACHE GUM

Relieves Toothache—Protects Cavity
Retards Decay—Destroys Odor
ALL DRUGGISTS
Use it until you can see your dentist

nough, prevails also at the American Professional Golfers' Association Tournament. Of course there can be only one winner, and the winner is the only person who stands to make anything in a financial way out of it. But the American professionals spend their own money to reach this tournament, and the most of them do it, knowing very well that they have no chance of winning. They compete merely for the fun of meeting their brethren and playing golf. I submit that this is the spirit of amateurism.

There are professionals in other lines of sport who are imbued with the spirit of amateurism. I hold that Babe Ruth is an amateur at heart, because he plays baseball for the love of it, more than for the money he can make out of it. His attitude and the manner in which he carries himself are the attitude and the manner of the amateur.

I hold, on the other hand, that Ty Cobb always was the true type of the professional. He was, first and last, a professional in thought, word and deed. This is no criticism of Cobb, because he has never claimed to be anything but a professional.

Of all the prize-fighters, the late John L. Sullivan was about the only professional who was an amateur in spirit. He was a gladiator because he was born one, and if there had been no financial future in fracturing jaws, John L. Sullivan would have fractured them for the fun of it.

On the other hand, many of our best-known amateurs, I feel, are at heart professionals, tho not a bit of evidence could be brought against them before any of the various amateur tribunals. But I resent the notion that our amateurs as a whole are more professional in spirit than the British amateurs.

WINNING UP ELI'S ANCIENT HEROES

THE game of creating mythical football teams has advanced to another stage. Now the gridiron sages are becoming antiquarians, and delving into historical archives to find material for what they call "all-time" teams.

Only football stars of unique qualification can survive in the white-hot crucible of merciless competition for places on the all-time Yale elevens, writes George Trevor in the New York Sun. "With so many blazing lights to pick from, the make-up of the four Eli elevens is bound to cause bitter controversy," he continues, and nominates for the first team such stars as Sanford, Heffelfinger, Glass, Winter, Hogan, Hinkey, Shevlin, Beecher, Butterworth, Philbin, and Ted Coy. He writes:

From the football standpoint, Yale is a house divided against itself. The Elis are split into three or four intensely partizan factions, each of which has scant respect for the tenets of the others. Where divergence of opinion is so wide, selections such as these can not possibly satisfy the various clans.

Yale has produced such epic center rushes as Pa Corbin, Phil Stillman, Hank Ketcham, Win Lovejoy, "Tiny" Holt, "Coots" Cooney, Carl Flanders, and others, but the massive figure of George Foster Sanford stands head and shoulders above the pack. Like Heffelfinger and Hinkey, Sanford is one of the immortals who can not be left off any all-time Yale eleven. An intensely virile type, Sanford epitomized aggressive self-confidence. His swashbuckling Napoleonic ego made him some bitter enemies

\$2750 in 39 Cash Prizes

For the Best Examples of Old Houses Remodeled and Insulated with

EDGE-GRAIN RED CEDAR STAINED SHINGLES

Many old houses can be Insulated and made into modern homes with very little expense by laying stained shingles over the old siding. You may own or buy an old house which a few dollars will make more comfortable and valuable than a new one which would cost you many thousands of dollars.

If your remodeling and reshingling wins one of these cash prizes, you may more than pay for the cost of the stained shingles and labor required.

First Prize—\$1000; Second Prize—\$500; Third Prize—\$300; Fourth Prize—\$100; Five Prizes of \$50 each; Ten Prizes of \$30 each; Twenty Honorable Mentions of \$15 each. Total Cash Prizes—\$2750

(In case of tie for any prize offered, the full amount of such prize will be awarded to each tying contestant)

Space does not permit giving details of this WEATHERBEST Old Home Remodeling Contest or possibility of your winning a prize, but if you have an old home in need of repainting or repair, write for Booklet "Making Old Houses into Charming Homes" and Bulletin giving details of this contest. Let us explain how the WEATHERBEST Stained Shingle Remodeling Service Department, by furnishing sketches and making suggestions will help you make practical changes that in this contest may win a cash prize greater than the cost of remodeling or reshingling with stained shingles. This service neither obligates you to enter this contest nor to purchase any specified materials.

WEATHERBEST Stained Shingles are 100% edge grain, red cedar, treated by our WEATHERBEST process of carrying color pigments and preservatives into the fibres of the wood. They are ideal building material both for roofs and sidewalls, for new homes as well as for remodeling old houses.

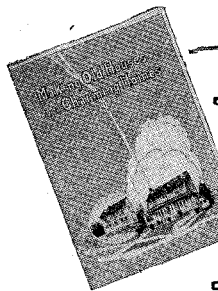
Use the coupon to-day and determine the practical possibilities for remodeling your old home. Enrollments for contest may be made any time prior to Aug. 1, 1927, and work finished before Sept. 30, 1927, after which date the following judges will award prizes as early as possible: Bernard L. Johnson, Editor American Builder; Robt. Taylor Jones, Technical Director Arch. Small House Service Bureau; E. A. Martini, Architect; C. Paxton Cody, Reg. Archt. and Pres. Penn. Assoc. of the A. I. A.; C. M. Caldwell, Vice-Pres. Kinsey Realty Co.

Whether or not you decide to enter contest, write the WEATHERBEST Remodeling Service Dept. for valuable information how really remarkable home transformation can be made for little money. WEATHERBEST STAINED SHINGLE Co., Inc., 1700 Island St., North Tonawanda, N. Y. Western Plant—St. Paul, Minn. Distributing Warehouses in Leading Centers.



Dr. H. DeF. Lockwood, Meriden, Conn., retained the association and sentiments of an old home and greatly improved its appearance and value by slight remodeling of porch and simply laying 24-in. Gray WEATHERBEST Stained Shingles over old sidewalls.

You May Win More Than The Total Cost of Remodeling and Reshingling an Old House



Weatherbest
STAINED SHINGLES
FOR ROOFS AND SIDE-WALLS

WEATHERBEST STAINED SHINGLE Co., Inc., Contest Dept.,
1700 Island St., North Tonawanda, N. Y.

☐ Without obligation, please send details of the WEATHERBEST Old Home Remodeling Contest, with booklet "Making Old Houses into Charming Homes," I have an old house which I may remodel.

☐ I intend to build a new home. Send Color Samples and Portfolio of Color Photographs showing WEATHERBEST Stained Shingles for sidewalls and roofs.

Name

Address



Right now.. plan your trip to Europe

PREPARE now for a happy realization of a long-to-be-remembered vacation. Write for the United States Lines illustrated booklets describing the services offered you, the luxurious liners, the unsurpassed cuisine. Dollar for dollar your money buys more when you travel on your own ships:

S. S. GEORGE WASHINGTON

Swift, steady, beautiful—a luxurious home on the sea. First, second and third class to Plymouth, Cherbourg and Bremen.

S. S. LEVIATHAN

Flagship of the Fleet and most famous ship in the world. First, second, third class to Cherbourg and Southampton.

S. S. REPUBLIC

The famous cruise liner. A Cabin ship without first or second class distinctions to Cobh (Queens-town), Plymouth, Cherbourg and Bremen.

S. S. PRESIDENT HARDING and S. S. PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

The fastest Cabin (one-class) ships on the North Atlantic. To Cobh (Queenstown), Plymouth, Cherbourg and Bremen.

[TOURIST THIRD CABIN ACCOMMODATIONS ON ALL SHIPS IN SEASON]

Get complete information from your local steamship agent or write to the address below

United States Lines

45 BROADWAY NEW YORK CITY

Chart of Rates	
FIRST CLASS	CABIN CLASS
S. S. LEVIATHAN \$ 290* and up	S.S. PRESIDENT HARDING and
S. S. GEORGE WASHINGTON \$ 231* and up	S.S. PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT \$145 and up
*Summer rates effective April 1st Rates are much lower NOW	S.S. REPUBLIC \$ 140 and up
SECOND CLASS	THIRD CLASS
S. S. LEVIATHAN \$147.50 and up	From \$ 85.
S.S. GEORGE WASHINGTON \$136.25 and up	Tourist Third Class in season \$95 up.

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS Continued

at New Haven, but even they will join with his friends in declaring him to be the greatest center rush who ever wore the Blue—one of the epic forwards, indeed, of all time.

A truculent, fearless fighter, Sanford had the towering physique and the flaming competitive spirit to outplay any center in Yale's brilliant array. Weighing 190 pounds, Sanford's abnormal strength and lightninglike reflexes made him a terror on offense. He was high-strung, tightly keyed like Winter and Hinkey, a whirlwind of explosive energy. Sanford, despite his massive proportions, was perhaps the fastest man in football togs who ever roamed a gridiron. A sprinter of Olympic caliber, Sanford astounded British critics by winning the renowned Booth Hall Plate, an English sprint classic. Picture a giant of Ted Coy's proportions, as powerful as "Fat" Spears and as speedy as Wally Koppisch—that was Sanford. Here was the ideal fullback playing center!

Thanks to his abnormal speed, Sanford had extraordinary range. His specialty was cutting down enemy runners from behind. Sanford shut off many a touchdown, catching the runner from the rear, after the latter had broken clear of every Yale defender. Sanford unleashed his speed in ground-devouring bursts. His "pick up," to use an automotive term, was so ultra-rapid, that he could spot a speed demon, such as Harold Weekes, with five yards' start, and catch him within a short distance. Sanford never made a poor pass or failed to impress his indomitable will upon an adversary. A punishing fighter of the blood-and-iron school, Sanford never asked quarter or gave it. As a mere stripling, he made the Yale varsity on his first attempt, being the only man able to hold Heffelfinger's bull-like charges. Sanford was born with a chess mind. As a line-coach he has few equals, the niceties of position play being an open book to him. "Sandy" originated the "flying hurdle," "multiple kick," and many other football innovations. Brawn, brains, speed, spirit—he had 'em all.

"'Pudge' Heffelfinger would be a unanimous choice for all-time All-America guard," continues Mr. Trevor, and:

If Princeton shows the way in producing great tackles, Yale stands supreme when it comes to turning out guards of heroic stature. Where can you match four such Titans as Heffelfinger, Glass, Brown and Woodruff? Most football fans think of Heffelfinger merely as a Guernsey bull, smashing through anything in his path. "Heff" had bovine strength sure enough, but in reality he was a cagey, brainy thinker as well as a strong man. Little latent, cunning things—Heffelfinger was always doing them. An inch of movement counted when you had only five yards to gain. "Heff" was doubly effective because he knew how to apply his supernatural strength. He exemplified force plus finesse. Heffelfinger invented the "odd man through" and originated line interference as we know it to-day. "Pudge" was quick as a cat on his feet and, despite his size, faster than most of his own back field. "Heff," as a matter of fact, was a carrier much of the time, his savage rushes being practically unstoppable.

Norway

THE LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN

Once you have visited Norway, you will share the amazement of others of the world's elect, who wonder how anyone can visit Europe and omit this most sublime and awe-inspiring of all scenic lands.

Your experiences in Norway, under the midnight sun and within or near the Arctic circle, will remain indelible memories. You may enjoy winter sports in July and August, on perpetual snow-fields and glaciers, under a warm summer sun. The fjords will thrill you incredibly—from mountain plateaus you will gaze on breath-taking vistas as a touring automobile safely and easily takes you up and up, thousands of feet above sea-level.

See Norway now! It's but 8 or 9 days from New York, direct. Our booklets explain everything—and we are glad to assist with your itinerary. No obligation—we have nothing to sell.

**Norwegian Government
Railways Travel Bureau**
342 Madison Avenue
New York, N.Y.-U.S.A.

UNIQUE THIN LEAD

COLORED PENCIL

Makes fine lines
for
Figuring
Checking
Underscoring
Blueprints,
etc.
Useful to everyone

\$1.00
per doz.

12
Colors

Blue Purple Pink
Red Brown Lt. Blue
Green Orange Lt. Green
White Yellow Maroon

At dealers or write direct

American Pencil Co., 223 Fifth Ave., N.Y.
Makers of the famous VENUS Pencils

JOHNSON'S FOOT SOAP
ACTS LIKE MAGIC
ON TIRED, TENDER, SMARTING,
SWOLLEN, SWEATY FEET
25 CENTS — ALL DRUGGISTS

BLOTCHY SKIN
need not annoy you. Pimples black-heads, etc. are quickly dispelled by
Resinol

After you go beyond Ted Coy in the Yale backfield, controversy rages bitterly. Coy, of course, belongs with the half-dozen greatest carriers of all time, regardless of college. That first team wouldn't need any other back with blond Ted around. Weighing 190 pounds, tall as a mountain oak, Coy didn't need to avoid tacklers, though he was a shifty dodger when he cared to be. Coy simply ran over them, his abnormally muscled thighs and legs leaving a trail of broken tacklers in his wake. Coy was a high-stepper, like Gipp. His churning knees driving like twin pistons, were flung almost to his chin as he attained that terrific momentum. Ted mowed them down. As a plunger, Coy ranks with Willie Heston and Jim Thorpe. He could ram through the proverbial brick wall. In 1907 and 1908 Coy, single-handed, ripped Princeton's line apart to pull Yale from behind to surprising up-stream victories. His straight-arm hit like the Hammer of Thor.

Greater all-around kickers than Coy have been few indeed. Here was a giant punter who could "call his shots." Ted placed his booming punts at will, being especially adept at kicking out of bounds in coffin corner. Coy was a phenomenally long drop kicker, if not a dependable one. He booted them with his instep instead of his toe. In 1909 he beat Harvard with field goals when an operation made him unfit to plunge.

Now comes the tug-of-war! Among the leading candidates for the two remaining backfield berths are Frank Butterworth, Wyllis Terry, Steve Philbin, "Mal" Aldrich, and Bum McClung, hero of the sprightly ditty "Hold the ball, McClung is coming!" The greatest difference of opinion centers around Butterworth. One school, of which Walter Camp was a member, rates Butterworth as second only to Coy in all-around value. A minority faction believes that Butterworth has no place on any of these four teams. His detractors say that he never hit a line head-forward. His admirers counter by asserting that Butterworth's plunging technique was unique in that he broke opposing lines with his hips.

Princeton players who faced Butterworth agree with the Eli majority in rating him just behind Coy. Tremendously strong in legs and hips, Butterworth came through a line in a semi-upright position. His line-smashing technique was peculiar to the individual. Disciples of the orthodox head-first low-running type of plunger, such as Perry Hale, didn't approve of Butterworth's style. Butterworth kept his feet beautifully under heavy buffeting, being almost impossible to upset. He came through a line with his legs under him, ready to use that pile-driving straight arm, instead of diving head first into the secondaries. Built like Coy, Butterworth was also a splendid punter. His beserk plunges tore Harvard asunder on Yale's famous "30-40" hit of tackle in 1892.

On the second team, Mr. Trevor places Corbin, Gordon Brown, Woodruff, Bloomer, Chamberlain, Kilpatrick, Bomeisler, C. de Saulles, McClung, Aldrich, and Stevens. Gordon Brown, in his opinion, was a natural leader of men, for:

His compelling personality lifted a team by its boot-straps. Gordon Brown inspired profound respect. He took his football seriously, rigorously suppressing all lighter emotions during a campaign. They like to tell the story of how Brown



On Choosing a Ship

WHEN buying a 3000 mile trip to Europe or a pleasure cruise to other lands, the prudent traveler seeks the best accommodation to be had at reasonable cost. By buying of the right firm you get the right wares—the inevitable law of the business world.

It is the organization behind an enterprise that insures its quality and service. Eighty-seven years of successful seafaring and travel service, traditions of the highest character, have made the Cunard Line the premier highway of the seas, its name the symbol of perfection in ocean transportation.

There is a Cunard ship for your every purpose at any time for any trip—a service that stands unmatched, yet costs no more.

Cunard ship accommodations are constantly modernized and beautified; recently the Berengaria, Aquitania and Mauretania underwent extensive alterations—many private baths were added; small rooms made larger, new suites created.

A cuisine offering the utmost — an a la carte service without extra charge — served by British stewards, than which there is no better servant, supervised by highly-trained head-waiters. Renowned chefs constantly travel on Cunard ships to suggest innovations and possible improvements; one of the most recent, and perhaps the greatest, is Monsieur Auguste Escoffier of Carlton fame.

No Sea Organization in the world surpasses the coordinated operating perfection prevailing on a Cunarder.

See your local agent or

CUNARD

and ANCHOR Lines

25 Broadway, New York

Atlanta Baltimore Boston Chicago Cleveland Detroit Minneapolis New Orleans
Philadelphia Pittsburgh Portland, Me. St. Louis San Francisco Seattle Washington

Carry your funds in CUNARD TRAVELLERS' CHEQUES—the Universal Currency

California —by Sea 15 DAYS

SEE Havana, Panama Canal, San Diego, Los Angeles and San Francisco.

Largest, fastest ships in the service. Fortnightly sailings.

MANCHURIA
MONGOLIA FINLAND
Each over 22,000 tons displacement.

Moderate rates. Special arrangements for Round Trips—one way water, one way rail, or both ways water.

Ask about special conducted tours "Across and Around America." Westward in early July.

S.S. California,
ready for service this Fall.
Largest American-built liner



PANAMA PACIFIC LINE
INTERNATIONAL MERCANTILE MARINE COMPANY
No. 1 Broadway, New York City, our offices
elsewhere or steamship and railroad agents.

Phoenix ARIZONA

..... golf, fishing,
hunting, tennis
—summer sports—
all "winter" long!

EVERY day in the year we play outdoors in the warm sunshine. We golf, fish, ride horseback, motor or picnic.

Almost every day, too, sees the beginning of some new industry—farming, mining or shopkeeping.

Health, happiness and prosperity all here!—awaiting only your coming!

We invite you to Phoenix. Come for a vacation or come for good. We have world-famous scenery, tourist attractions and business opportunities, too! Phoenix is the metropolis of the Great Southwest—the homeplace of your dreams.

Come direct or en route to the Coast. Santa Fe and Southern Pacific allow free stop-overs.

Mail coupon for booklet.



Phoenix Arizona Club
600D Chamber of Commerce Bldg.,
Phoenix, Ariz.

Send me free Booklet and information.

Name

Address

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

Continued

sat in silence gazing into his soup, while his team-mates kidded merrily at lunch before a game.

Technically, Brown was a flawless guard, big, fast and mobile.

It doesn't seem right to keep "Bum" McClung off the first team. McClung was the first runner who learned to cross his legs in changing direction suddenly. McClung was a wonderful dodger, who ran flat-footed, ready to pivot to either side. He could reverse his field without losing speed. "Pa" Corbin, a legendary hero, captained the famous 1888 Yale eleven. This raw-boned, angular, mustache-adorned giant was a savage charger and an inspiring leader. Corbin could soothe an over-anxious team or rouse a sluggish one. He rolled back the ball to the quarter with the sole of his foot. Corbin was the smartest strategist among the players of those "good old" days.

For the third team are named Lovejoy, C. Chadwick, Goebel, Biglow, Rhodes, Greenway, Wallace, Rockwell, Terry, Tad Jones, and Hale. The most famous of these was Jones, of whom we are given these particulars:

Tad was a superb carrier, but he was not a natural quarterback, tho he played that position. Yale has had few more powerful or elusive runners than Jones, who employed a straight arm coupled with a deceptive change of pace. In view of Tad's field days against Princeton and Harvard, he has been rated as a half-back on this all-time compilation, a position which he always played in.

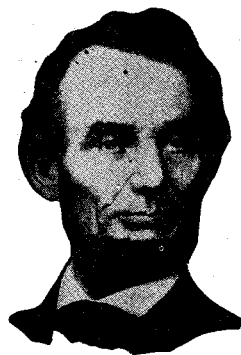
Foster Rockwell was the supreme driver—a wiry little bundle of nerves who had no equal at whipping up a team to racing gait. His red head, like an oriflamme, flared in the thick of things. Rockwell was cagey, too. With infinite forbearance he would spend the first half of a game tapping the enemy line to ferret out a slight weakness. Having discovered a soft spot, "Rock" would hammer relentlessly at it during the second half. No pilot could get more out of a team.

Perry Hale, bull-like plunger on Gordon Brown's eleven, went in low and hard. He was a born interferer.

The most notable figures on the fourth team, which includes Ketcham, Andrus, Gill, Wallis, Luman, Stagg, McCormick, G. Chadwick, and Mallory, were Sturhahn and Pond, of whom we glean a few grid-iron facts. For instance:

It was Sturhahn who stopt Gehrke of Harvard in 1924. It was the same Sturhahn whose smashing charges blocked two Crimson punts this season.

"Ducky" Pond lacked the artistry and sheer native talent of Terry, McClung Stevens and Aldrich, but Yale has never known a keener competitive spirit. Not particularly brilliant, he invariably delivered in the pinch. Pond was a coach's football player—he saved his best stuff for the big game. In him the will to win was inordinately developed. It was "Ducky" who slid off a pile-up to save the 1924 Army game; it was Pond who waded through the mud to cross Harvard's goal in 1923.



Abraham Lincoln and the Harmonica

On one of his journeys for a debate with Douglas, Abraham Lincoln picked out of his pocket a little harmonica and played upon it, seeming to get happiness in the playing thereon. Says Carl Sandburg in "Lincoln, The Prairie Years": "Someone remarked about his playing on the harmonica and he said: 'This is my band; Douglas had a brass band with him in Peoria, but this will do for me.'"

Back in the days when Abraham Lincoln was engaged in his world-famous debates with Stephen A. Douglas, the Hohner factories were engaged in making "The World's Best" Harmonicas. Today, Hohner Harmonicas are available at leading dealers the world over. Ask for the Free Instruction Book. M. Hohner, Inc., Dept. 208, 114 East 16th St., New York City.



Clear The Pores Of Impurities With Cuticura Soap

Soap, Ointment, Talcum sold everywhere.

Do Charming Words Thrill and Move You?

You know they do—that they are the magic wand that creates position and fame—that opens the treasure vaults of success—that enables the skillful user to bend others to his will. Learn to weave words into proper shape—commanding words—inspirational words—forceful, result-getting words—sentimental words—words for every occasion and meaning—and the world will honor and reward you.

You can readily learn to become an expert in the use of good language. The Grenville Kleiser Mail Course in English enables you to acquire mastery in spare moments at home. There are inspiration and progress in every lesson—a character-forming influence that will increase your earning power and help you attain your goal.

GET THE FREE BOOKLET

"How to Become a Master of English" describes the Kleiser Course of spare-time home instruction endorsed by Booth Tarkington, Ellis Parker Butler, Mary Roberts Rinehart, and other famous writers. Merely send postcard request and the book will go to you by return mail, without cost or obligation. Or write name in margin of this ad and drop into the mail.

Funk & Wagnalls Company, Publishers
Dept. 1022 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

WHEN THE WORLD-WAR CLOUD SHADOWED THE DAVIS CUP

THE recent report that Germany is about to enter the Davis Cup competition for the first time since 1914, prompts J. P. Allen's reminiscences of the last thrilling match in which they played against the Australian team. "Possibly no more dramatic incident has ever held the stage of sport, for it so happened that a preface to the World War was written in these matches." In that fateful year, Otto Froitzheim and Oscar Kreuzer, the German team, "were on a par with top-class Britons, and were threatening to carry all before them another season," writes Mr. Allen in the *New York Sun*, and tells us further:

Froitzheim and Kreuzer were officers of the German Army, the former on the personal staff of the Emperor. The Emperor, the Crown Prince, and leaders of the Empire advocated the game and made it popular. In the years immediately prior to the war the Emperor made a custom to attend all of the important tournaments, especially when visiting stars from this country were competing.

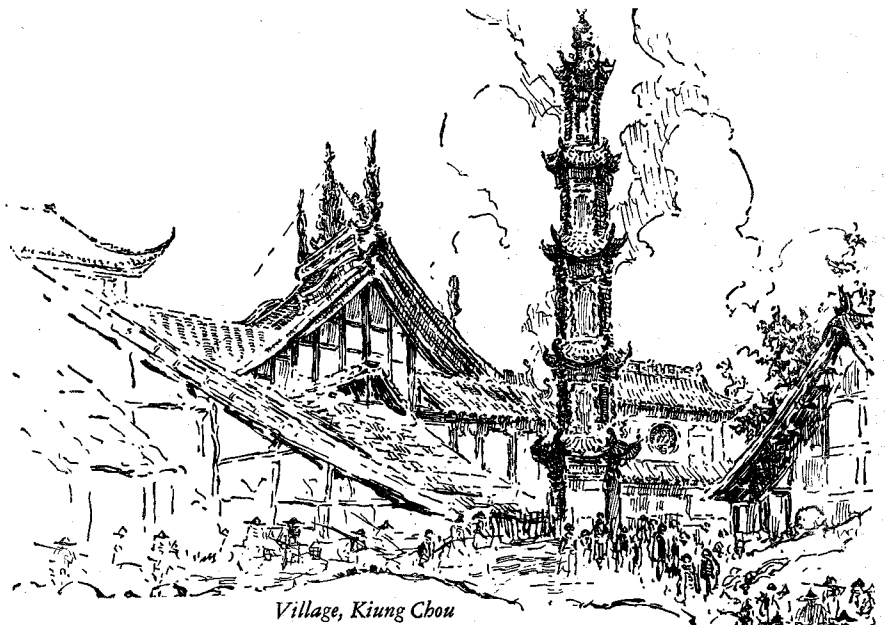
This open patronage of royalty provided inspiration throughout Germany. Froitzheim, a truly great player, and Kreuzer, a left-hander, displaying the promise of winning world honors, were on the crest of the wave. They composed the team that Germany sent to this country in 1914 to meet the Australians, Norman E. Brookes and Anthony F. Wilding, in the memorable matches on the turf of the Allegheny Country Club near Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Recognizing the importance of the contest between the Germans and the Australians, the Associated Press strung a special telegraph wire two miles up the mountain from the main line to the beautiful plateau of the club on which the courts were laid. It was the sole channel through which the world might know of the contests, and as representative of the Associated Press that wire was under my control.

The matches were to begin Thursday afternoon. Arriving at the field late Wednesday afternoon, accompanied by the special telegraph operator, we tested the wires to ascertain that all connections were correct. This was purely precautionary to avoid any delays or difficulties when the actual transmission of the news of the lawn-tennis battles began. The test was satisfactory, the operator had spliced the wires for the night, and then the war curtain lifted.

That early evening of Wednesday, July 29, 1914, was beautiful, serene and peaceful on the mountain plateau. The operator and the writer were about to return to Pittsburgh when an elderly gentleman—my recollection is that he was president of the club—came up to me saying: "Have you seen the afternoon newspapers?" Upon my answering in the affirmative, he quietly took me aside.

"You have noticed the big head-lines 'War in Europe.' Well, they have thrown our German friends into a most excited state of mind. They have sent cables to Germany to which as yet they have received no reply. They are inclined to default if they are unable to secure a reply or assure themselves that war is not actually begun or imminent. All arguments that war is out of possibility in this enlightened age, that the whole thing is



Village, Kiung Chou

Attractive Fares to 5 Orient Ports and return

Note these roundtrip fares to the Orient

\$600 **Yokohama and return.** Sail from Seattle for Yokohama, returning via Honolulu to San Francisco. Or return direct from Yokohama to Seattle.

\$692 **Shanghai and return.** Sail from San Francisco for Honolulu, Yokohama, Kobe and Shanghai, returning from Japan to Seattle. Or return from Yokohama to San Francisco via Honolulu.

\$750 **Manila and return.** Sail from Seattle for Yokohama, Kobe, Shanghai, Hong Kong and Manila, returning through the same ports and via Honolulu to San Francisco. Or return from Japan to Seattle.

Go on palatial President Liners. Decks are spacious. Outside rooms with beds, not berths. The cuisine is excellent.

A Dollar Liner sails every week from Los Angeles and San Francisco for the Orient and Round the World.

Every fortnight from Boston and New York for the Orient via Havana, Panama and California.

An American Mail Liner sails every two weeks from Seattle to the Orient.

From Naples, Genoa and Marseilles fortnightly sailings of Dollar Liners for Boston and New York.

Liberal stopovers of one week, two weeks or longer at any port.

A new field for work or play awaits you across the Pacific. Go now.

Complete information from any steamship or railroad ticket agent or

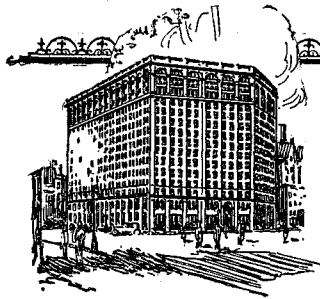
American Mail Line Admiral Oriental Line Dollar Steamship Line

32 Broadway New York 112 W. Adams St. . . . Chicago, Ill.
604 Fifth Ave. and 25 B'way, New York 101 Bourse Bldg. Philadelphia, Pa.
177 State Street Boston, Mass. 514 W. Sixth St., . Los Angeles, Calif.

Dime Bank Building, Detroit

Robert Dollar Building, San Francisco, Calif.
1519 Railroad Ave. So., Seattle, Wash.



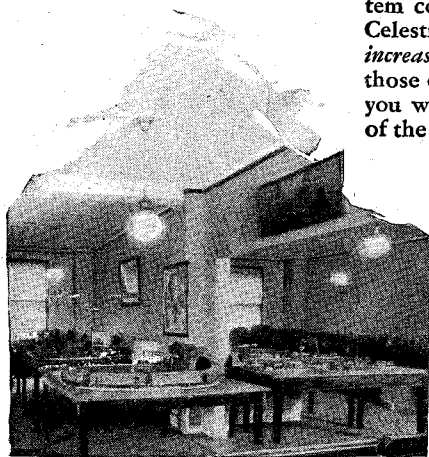


In the
Fifth Ave. Building
as in hundreds of others

CELESTIALITE *Pays Daily Dividends*

IN ACTUAL DOLLARS AND CENTS
The fact that Celestialite provides a perfect scientific light for your eyes makes it a paying investment. The most careful scientific tests reveal the startling truth that the installation of just the right kind of lighting system combining the new Mazda lamps and Celestialite glass will result in such *greatly increased efficiency* in your own activities and those of your employees and associates that you will be *reimbursed in full* for the cost of the new equipment in a very short time.

A typical showroom in The Fifth Avenue Building using Celestialite. Office of the "American Flyer" Mfg. Co.

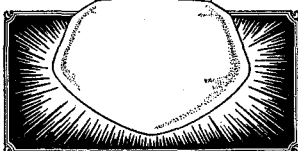


Write for free fragment showing the unique construction of Celestialite glass

Celestialite Division

GLEASON-TIEBOUT GLASS CO.
Fifth Avenue Bldg., New York City

CELESTIALITE
(PATENTED)
NEXT TO DAYLIGHT



FAMOUS PAINTINGS

Reproduced in Beautiful Colors



11 by 16 ins.

Some of the Painters Included

Archer
Bashkirtseff
Bompad
Botticelli
Bouguereau
Bouvet
Brett
Brown
Burne-Jones
Cazin
Chaplin
Clark
Constable
Corot
Correggio
Crome
Da Vinci
Detaille
Duverger
Fragonard
Furse
Gainsborough
Gore
Graham
Greuze
Guthrie
Hale
Henner
Holbein

Holiday
Hook
Hunt
Isaels
Landseer
La Thangue
Latour
Lawrence
Leader
Le Brun
Legros
Leighton
Leslie
Lucas
Mauve
Meissonier
Millais
Millet
Morland
Murillo
Orchardson
Parsons
Peacock
Rembrandt

Reni
Reynolds
Riviere
Romney
Rossetti
Rubens
Sadler
Sargent
Small
Stanley
Steen
Stone
Swan
Titian
Troyon
Tuke
Turner
Velasquez
Walker
Waller
Watts
Webster
Whistler
Zorn

Two magnificent volumes issued in co-operation with Cassell & Company, the famous fine art publishers of London, containing large and beautiful reproductions of the masterpieces of British and European Galleries. Introduction and descriptive notes by G. K. CHESTERTON. An elaborate work for homes of tone and refinement. This is not a cheap collection of loose pictures, but a *real LIBRARY of ART!* The publishers have chosen only such recognized pictures as have not formerly been available in popular format.

Two Large, Handsome Volumes, bound in half-leather, containing
Beautiful Reproductions in Color—Mounted

It places a gallery of the world's most beautiful and impressive paintings right in your own home for casual perusal or ready reference. They are beautifully printed in the colors of the original on canvas surface paper specially selected because of its power to convey the chiaroscuro of the original, and mounted on heavy, white art board.

A REAL ART LIBRARY FOR THE HOME

The separate text pages of historical and explanatory notes accompanying each picture and the brief biographical sketch of each painter make the work particularly unique, valuable, and desirable. See our special "On Approval" offer outlined in coupon herewith. \$12.50 per volume, \$25.00 per set, payable in easy instalments.

Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED

Sign and Send This Coupon To-day

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

Send me on approval, carriage charges paid, the two volumes of *Famous Paintings*. I enclose \$2.00. If satisfactory, I will retain the work and send you \$2.00 per month thereafter until \$25.00 in all have been paid, completing the purchase. If I do not want the books, I will return them within ten days at your expense, you will refund the money I have paid, and I will owe you nothing. D 2-12-27

Name
Address
City

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

Continued

possibly some military or diplomatic demonstration, avail nothing.

"Here is where the Associated Press may possibly help us," continued the gentleman. "Can you over your wire ascertain the exact facts from the headquarters in New York? Then if the Germans determine not to play we can properly announce the fact and so save many thousands of people coming here on a fruitless journey to-morrow."

Agreeing to do whatever was possible, the operator was soon busy with his instrument, New York soon answering on the key. While this was being done the gentleman went off to return with Froitzheim, Kreuzer, Brookes, and Wilding. There in the peaceful twilight we stood grouped about the clicking telegraph key. No messages were written. As questions were asked the operator tapped them off and then, listening to the key, simply repeated the answer.

"Of that group none displayed tenseness or excitement except the Germans," continues Mr. Allen, adding:

Froitzheim did practically all of the talking and asking of questions. Occasionally he and Kreuzer held a low murmured exchange in German.

"Has war been declared?" was his first question, and to this the answer came, No! which appeared to relieve him considerably.

Laying all its facts before him, New York told Froitzheim that large bodies of troops were being massed on frontiers. No frontiers had been crossed. Seemingly it was a gigantic demonstration of what might be accomplished in the rapid mobilization of forces. Up to the moment it was nothing more. Also that there appeared to be reason to believe that it would be nothing beyond a demonstration, as all of the powerful and influential diplomatic circles in Europe were operating to avert the calamity of warfare, in which they appeared fairly sure to be successful. From information through diplomatic channels there would be no declaration of war during the next twenty-four hours, and probably not for several days if it came at all.

Before the Germans had received all of the information that they sought the gigantic Wilding became bored with the turn of affairs. He left the group about the telegraph key, and it is a strange commentary that he was to be the only one to make the supreme sacrifice in the war, of which he then stood at the threshold on that mountain-top near Pittsburgh.

At the close of the conference over the telegraph wire, Froitzheim seemed partially reassured. He agreed that the Germans would meet the Australians in the matches for the Davis cup, as scheduled, upon one condition. He was most particular about that.

The condition was that the instant war was declared the German players were to be permitted to default. This was to be permitted even if they were in the midst of a rally, tossing the ball for service or whatever might be. "We could not return to our country and face our countrymen and our Emperor if we were to be engaged in playing sporting matches while our nation was at war," he said.

No objection was made to this condition by Brookes or the gentlemen of the club. The former privately told me that he did not for a moment believe there would be any war. "It's all one of those European tempests in a teapot, and it will be forgotten to-morrow or next week," was the way he viewed it.

The condition that Froitzheim had insisted upon was easily arranged. New York agreed to flash to me there on the mountain-top the signal that war was declared in Europe when it came. In turn it was arranged that, upon receiving such a message, the writer would wave his handkerchief from his place at the top of one of the big stands.

No waving of the handkerchief ever occurred, however, for the flash of war did not come until after the Australians had defeated the Germans in the entire series of five matches. Of course, the crowds that assembled to witness the contests were unaware of how nearly a default came to being chalked up. Likewise that a waving handkerchief would have brought the competitions to a sudden and dramatic climax.

Froitzheim and Kreuzer undoubtedly carried a great strain, a strain unknown to us then, through the matches. Nevertheless they played well and gallantly. After the matches they attempted to return to Germany. The British secret service took them into custody at Gibraltar. They never had a part in the war, for the British kept them in prison camps until the signing of the Armistice, when they returned to Germany with their lawn-tennis-playing days at an end.

WHY STITCHES DECORATE THE HOCKEY PLAYER'S DOME

"HOCKEY offers more chance for men to lame, maim, bruise, batter smash and slash each other than any one game. . . . Flying men, armed each with a hickory stick, spurred on by an insanely shouting gallery, forget everything in the furious chase of the bobbing puck," writes Gertrude Lynahan in the *New York World*, in an article explaining why players are put off the ice. Reasons for these mysterious banishments of pucksters for several minutes are rarely known, even to the fans, so swift is the game. "The rest of the crowd, who have only the vaguest notion of rules, but come in larger and larger numbers because they find hockey a fascinating sport, easy to understand and entertaining to watch, are completely puzzled, since fouls are announced nowhere save in the press box." Fouls often happen during a game, and then:

The whistle, or sometimes the bell, of the referee halts sharp, swift play. He skates up, pointing an accusing finger at some player. Then his right arm snaps back and his thumb jerks in a quick gesture which says, more plainly than any words, "Out you go!"

Rarely is there any argument. The offending player, with much the air of a small boy told by teacher to go stand in the corner, skates slowly away and climbs into a box while his team-mates continue without him, and usually, without any one in his place.

But why? Everybody is asking everybody else.

The reason may be any one of a dozen



Times A Minute

**you breathe air
that makes or
breaks your health**

YOUR mental and physical energy, even the span of your life, is measured by the air you breathe. Unconsciously you inhale about 30 cubic inches of air with every breath, the purity of which makes or breaks your health. That's the reason why your office, store or workshop should be ventilated with an ILG Electric Ventilator. The change it makes in the atmosphere is delightful — the air is pure, fresh and invigorating; it keeps you fit and promotes a better day's work. Ask your electrical goods dealer for a demonstration or send for free 48 page illustrated booklet.

ILG Electric Ventilating Co.
2857 N. Crawford Ave. Chicago



Ventilation

FOR OFFICES · STORES ·
FACTORIES · PUBLIC BUILDINGS ·
THEATRES · RESTAURANTS · HOMES · ETC.

SIMONDS

FILES



from steel to finished
product every SIMONDS file
is made to meet a definite need

**BACKED BY A NEAR-
CENTURY'S EXPERIENCE**

Simonds Files are made from Simonds Steel produced in a Simonds mill with characteristic Simonds regard for durability, strength and each file's adaptability to the work for which it will be used. The superiority of Simonds products—Circular, Band, Cross-Cut and Hack Saws, Files and Machine Knives—is founded on a near-century of experience in making cutting tools of tempered steel.

"The Saw Makers" SIMONDS SAW AND STEEL CO., Fitchburg, Mass. Established 1832
Branch Stores and Service Shops in Principal Cities

"The Storied Northwest"

A Vacation Book

FREE



This book of pictures and stories is yours for the asking. The glamour and the beauty of the Pacific Northwest—the romance of historic traditions—are caught within its pages.

If you want a vacation you will remember all your life, follow the route of the Northern Pacific—along the path of pioneers.

"The Storied Northwest" will give you an advance taste of vacation pleasures: Fill out the coupon below—now, while you think of it!

This will enable me to help you make your vacation plans.
A. B. S.

Northern Pacific Ry.

"First of the Northern Transcontinentals" 165A

Mail this coupon to A. B. Smith,
705 Northern Pacific Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

MY VACATION TRIP

Name _____

Address _____

Books or trips I am interested in (✓) Round Trip Summer Fare from Chicago

☐ Yellowstone Park	\$59.35
☐ Rocky Mountains (Helena—Butte)	61.95
☐ Inland Empire (Spokane)	85.05
☐ Pacific Northwest (Portland Seattle Tacoma)	90.30
☐ Rainier Park	90.30
☐ Alaska (Skagway)	190.30
☐ Dude Ranch Vacations	\$57.95 to 66.90
☐ Burlington Escorted Tours (all expense)	\$199.00 to 226.00

I'll gladly make your Hotel or Pullman reservations.

"Route of the



North Coast Limited"

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

Continued

or two. The player is punished by penalties ranging from a two-minute suspension to a heavy fine, coupled with exile until the president deals with the case.

He is penalized, of course, according to the gravity of his offense, and it may be considerable, since hockey is such a dangerous game. Hockey followers readily admit that this is one of the reasons for the big crowds.

The managers know this well, but after all, quite aside from considerations of sportsmanship, they can not afford to have their players disabled, and since the players themselves have a superb disregard of life and limb, look indeed as tho they enjoyed somersaulting on ice and coasting on their ears, some one has to do the looking out, particularly when a game becomes fast and frenzied.

It is then that men, skates and sticks are bound to get tangled up in a way to make a faint-hearted spectator cover his eyes and wonder helplessly how the toughest of men survives a single game.

They do survive, scarred and dented to be sure, but always ready for another go, largely because there are strict rules regarding fouls and strict referees to enforce them.

The commonest offense is holding an opponent or his stick and tripping him. If this is done when a goal is not in danger it is a minor foul and the player is ruled off the ice for two minutes. When he does the same thing to prevent a score it constitutes a major foul and he goes to the penalty box for five minutes. A second major foul keeps him out ten minutes, and a third results in his expulsion for the remainder of the match.

Occasionally a player incurs such a major foul deliberately, knowing while gallery admirers will boo him off the ice his captain will approve his tactics with a grin. If the score is tied or dangerously close, he figures it is well worth a five-minute penalty to prevent a goal.

The strategy is not always sound, however, for with one or two of its strong men out a team may be so crippled that its opponents will score once or twice by sheer force of numbers. No substitute is allowed for the player ruled off the ice for a minor or major foul. In the case of a match foul, that is, deliberately injuring an opponent, a player is ruled out for the balance of the match. A substitute may take his place, but not until twenty minutes after he has left the ice.

Some of the more easily recognized offenses are "slashing," or hitting an opponent on the head or shoulders with a stick, hooking, charging from behind, forcibly body-checking an opponent into the boards. The goal-keeper may take any position he chooses in stopping a shot, but if another player kneels or throws himself on the ice to prevent a goal he is guilty of a minor foul.

Despite all that rules and referees can do, the players get their bumps. Ching Johnson of the New York Rangers has twenty-seven scars that show and a broken collar bone. Cully Wilson of the Chicago Black Hawks has had seventy-four stitches taken in his face. Cleghorn, big bear of the Boston Bruins, owns sixteen scars at present.

And they play this game with gloves on!

WHEN TY COBB AND TRIS SPEAKER MARCH BACK TO THE DIAMOND

AS the head of a great business enterprise, Judge Landis took the only step that could save professional baseball from financial disaster. His decision exonerating the players makes the best of a most unfortunate situation. The charges brought by some former stars against their old colleagues were calculated to do great injury to professional baseball considered as a sport. The injury remains, tho the danger of a wholesale housecleaning is past."

Such is the New York *Herald Tribune's* editorial conclusion regarding the recent recriminations and investigations in the baseball world. Turning to the public attitude in the matter, the editorial continues:

The average follower of the game will accept the businesslike decision of Judge Landis without question. As we read it, he says that no criminal act was committed back in 1917, but the players were guilty of poor judgment, if not unethical conduct. In our opinion, he was generous in his criticism. We doubt whether the game, even as a business, can stand a repetition of the incident. Granted that no crime was committed, we feel that no game can be played except in the open. Victories must be won and lost on the gridiron, cinder path, prize-ring, and diamond. Those that are earned under the bleachers, in hotels, and secret places are fatal to the sport.

Professional baseball has been white-washed once more. We hope Judge Landis will not have to sit again soon in a similar case. The full force of his decision will not be appreciated unless all those associated with the game understand that errors of judgment are almost as inexcusable as errors of commission.

Two affairs were under investigation by Commissioner Landis. They are thus outlined by the New York *Times*:

The scandal involving Ty Cobb and Tris Speaker first was made public on December 21, in a Landis announcement from Chicago. Landis, in his statement, declared that charges had been made against Cobb, Speaker, and Joe Wood by Dutch Leonard, former Detroit pitcher. The charges were that Cobb, Speaker, and Wood had conspired to "bet on a fixt game" played between Detroit and Cleveland on September 25, 1919.

Subsequently it became known that the charges had been known to Cobb and Speaker for some time, and both claimed they had sought a hearing early in 1926. Cobb and Speaker both resigned as managers of Detroit and Cleveland, respectively, shortly after the end of the 1926 season.

While these charges were being broadcast, Swede Risberg, former Chicago White Sox, and one of the Chicago players banned after the 1919 world's series scandal, made charges involving a number of American League players, and Judge Landis held a hearing in Chicago—last Wednesday he handed down a decision vindicating all of the players.

Landis's latest move follows an announcement by Tris Speaker's attorney Friday, saying Speaker would abandon



Our national propensity to Colds

THE miserable inconvenience of a cold is the most common ailment of the winter months. Of all diseases to which the flesh is heir, it is the most costly in lost time and in impaired health.

On the average, colds bother each American 23.3 days a year; cutting the efficiency of their subject, making him irritable and depressed, and exposing his friends and family to the same distressing hardship.

And yet many people needlessly suffer from colds—for taken care of in time, a cold is not a trouble difficult to defeat.

Most colds begin by contagion, though many start by exposure to dampness and to sudden changes in temperature. The normal person in good condition throws off a cold easily, and speedily defeats the germs which cause it. But your condition of the moment determines the extent of your powers of resistance. You may be immune one day—an easy victim the next.

OFTEN in winter we over eat, we under-exercise. On the go all day long, nervously rushing, subject to draughts, rapid changes in our physical resistance take place. Our bodily processes frequently become disturbed—we fail to digest properly—waste products remain too long within our intestinal tract.

And when that occurs, poisons are set up (Auto-Intoxication), which, permeating our bodies through the blood stream, lower our vitality and weaken our resistance to colds, and to other ills.

This most common trouble from which so many suffer, can be traced, quite often, to Auto-Intoxication, a form of self-poisoning that weakens our powers of resistance.



Local treatments are good for local effects, but a good rule with colds is to get at the source of the trouble. Correct the stoppage, sweep away the accumulated poisons of waste.

To accomplish this, there is no better helper than Sal Hepatica—the standard effervescent saline.

The use of Sal Hepatica is the first step to take in relieving a cold. It promptly rids the system of waste products and bathes away the poisons of waste, thereby aiding in keeping the blood stream pure and in

condition to destroy and carry off the germs of colds.

Sal Hepatica stimulates the release of the natural secretions of water in the intestines. The liquid bulk supplied to the intestines by this purely mechanical process quickly induces peristaltic activity and brings about prompt elimination by flushing.

Sal Hepatica is a delicately balanced combination of several salines, fortified with sodium phosphate. It is a standby in thousands of homes. Dissolved in a tumblerful of water it makes a sparkling, effervescent, palatable drink.

You may take Sal Hepatica on arising or, if you prefer, half an hour before any meal.

Just off the press there is a new booklet on "Auto-Intoxication" which explains more fully the causes and effects of self-poisoning and the many ills which follow in its train. It also explains how you may avoid this prevalent condition and clearly and logically it tells you how to keep physically fit. This booklet is free—mail the coupon for it today.

Sal Hepatica



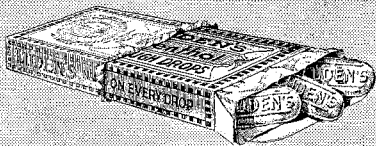
BRISTOL-MYERS CO., Dept. B 27,
71 West Street, New York, N. Y.

Kindly send me the Free Booklet that explains fully the cause and the effects of Auto-Intoxication (self poisoning).

Name

Address

City State

TAKE A LUDEN'S
MILLIONS DO

When quiet should reign— coughing is inexcusable!

Coughing is always annoying, but in public places—churches, theatres, libraries, or wherever quiet should be maintained, a cough is a nuisance to everyone.

A New York man writes:—

"I spend considerable time in libraries where coughing is decidedly objectionable, and, as I suffered from a throat irritation, I formed the habit of carrying Luden's—they control the throat irritation perfectly."

A theatre goer says:—

"I enjoy the movies and the theatre but stayed away because the crowd, or stuffy atmosphere, or perhaps my nerves, caused me to cough distressingly. But since I learned the effectiveness of Luden's, I go often without fear of disturbing others in the audience." (Original letters on file)

The exclusive menthol blend in Luden's Cough Drops brought relief over a billion times last year to sufferers from coughs, colds, hoarseness and irritations of the nose, throat and chest. All considerate people have the Luden habit.

LUDEN'S 5¢ MENTHOL COUGH DROPS

Dainty bits of Orchard Flavor:

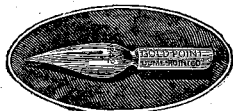
Luden's Flavored Candies

In 5c packages—everywhere

1858

1927

Spencerian



No. 42
The Smooth-Writing Favorite

Fine, Medium, Stub, Dome,
and Broad-Edge points.
A Perfect Point for Every
Person. — — — — Used by
discriminating penmen &
Sold by dealers everywhere.

[Written with the new Spencerian Series—
the Frances Moore Broad-Edge Pen.]

Enclosed find 15 cents for 10 popular
pen points and a WORLD ATLAS
printed in colors.

Spencerian Pen Company 349 Broadway, New York

LD. 2 12

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS Continued

efforts to force a hearing by Landis, Speaker preferring to wait until Landis took the initiative to clear him. Cobb's attorney agreed in this move, saying he believed that Landis would voluntarily take action to vindicate both men.

Sports writers agree in the main that public opinion was in favor of the exoneration of Cobb and Speaker, and the Commissioner's action was followed by a notable scramble among clubs to secure their services for the coming season. Tris Speaker, at this writing has agreed to sign with the Washington Senators. The baffled Miller Huggins, who tried to get Speaker for the Yankees, now shows signs of joining in the competition for Cobb. As aspirations in the same direction are said to be nursed by John J. McGraw, the outcome is awaited with interest. Mr. W. O. McGeehan, sports editor of the *Herald Tribune* observes:

Things are picking up for Mr. Tris Speaker. It seems now that everybody wanted old Tris. Cornelius McGillicuddy, of the Philadelphia Athletics, who started a collection of antique ivory with Zach Wheat, of the Dodgers, as the first exhibit, wanted Tris to complete a set.

Col. Jacob Ruppert, of the New York Yankees, who always has been willing to pay a fancy price for ivory, young and old, made an offer for Tris. When the Colonel starts bidding for ivory he is no piker, as Mr. Harry H. Frazee, the former ivory dealer, of Boston, Massachusetts, and Peoria, Illinois, will testify.

Mr. Clark Griffith, of Washington, who has had considerable experience with antiques, announced that he would offer as much as anybody for Tris, and paged him over the long-distance telephone. It seems that everybody in the American League, with the exception of Cleveland, wanted Tris Speaker.

Tris has a cheerful time of it these days as he wanders about bargaining for himself. His shrill cry resounds through the marketplace: "Old ivory for sale, but not cheap!"

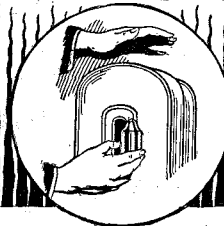
Writing prior to the acquisition of Speaker by the Senators, Mr. McGeehan had this to say:

That Ty Cobb is still a valuable piece of baseball property was evident when Mr. John Joseph McGraw, manager of the Giants, sounded out Judge Landis before the scandal (which seems to be no scandal after all) broke, as to the eligibility of Cobb as an added attraction for the New York Giants. About the same time various National League Club owners were considering the possibilities of getting Speaker.

On this ruling Cobb and Speaker emerge from the clouds as injured heroes with increased value at the box offices. Mr. McGraw, who is one of the best judges of box-office attractions in baseball, was quite sure of the value of Cobb in this capacity when he made his overtures to get him.

Speaker, in spite of his grizzled bean, has several years more of big-league baseball in him, and various National League club owners would like to get him, if he were a free agent. But with the vindication both

Try this
on a cold radiator
AIRID
AIR VALVES
make
radiators **HOT!**



AIRID Air Valves make cold radiators hot. Attach easily to any steam radiator without tools—need no adjusting—never leak—make no noise. Sold at heating and plumbing stores. Only \$1.35.

Made and guaranteed by the world's
largest manufacturers of heating equipment.

**AMERICAN RADIATOR
COMPANY**

816 So. Michigan Ave., Chicago

Employers and Workers Getting Together

Remarkable evidence is submitted in detail in that new revelation of industrial conditions—

**POLITICAL AND INDUSTRIAL
DEMOCRACY: 1776-1926**

By W. JETT LAUCK

Prof. Lauck describes the political evolution from Colonial days to the present—and it's mighty interesting, too. He tells the story of INDUSTRIAL RECONSTRUCTION in America—how wage earners are given a voice in determining working standards to an extent undreamed of before the World War! The author names twenty of the largest railroads and industrial concerns that have entered into cooperative plans with employees in late years, and describes the plans.

Prof. Franklin H. Giddings, *Columbia University*, says: "It is a book that was much needed. I shall commend it to my classes."

Cincinnati Commercial Tribune: "Quite a readable book. Very well worth perusal."

Hartford Courant: "The name of Prof. Jett Lauck on any volume guarantees interest of its contents. The present work is one of his most important."

A book that will interest every man who works for or employs somebody else!

Crown 8vo. Cloth. 334 pp., \$2.00, net; \$2.14, post-paid.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

TORTURES of HAY FEVER!

If you are a sufferer, lose no time in getting Dr. Wm. C. Hollopeter's new helpful book,

HAY FEVER
Its Prevention and Cure

Newly revised edition. Explains the best practise of the day in treating Hay Fever, and gives much recently discovered information about this baffling disease. In securing the relief afforded by the System of Treatment described in this book, it is advisable to begin some time before the hay fever season sets in. Dr. Hollopeter is a recognized authority on Hay Fever and his book will be of interest to physicians as well as their patients. 424 pages.

12mo. Cloth. \$2.00, net; \$2.14, post-paid.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

Speaker and Cobb return to their original owners, a pair of valuable chattels. Experts on the matter of ivory values estimate that they are worth at least \$100,000 each for trading or selling.

While it is unlikely that Mr. Navin, of Detroit, ever will have the same affection for Mr. Cobb, and while it is quite improbable that Mr. Cobb would be willing to return to the Detroit club with anything like the same enthusiasm, Mr. Navin is not going to turn Mr. Cobb absolutely loose. Mr. Navin, being a business man, is not throwing \$100,000 worth of ivory out in the world with the chance of the New York Giants salvaging it and adding to the gate receipts of the Giants.

All of this will be a bit mystifying to the customers. First, they learn that two of the greatest synthetic heroes produced by the national pastime have been ousted from the game for cause. Now they learn that there was no reason at all why they should have left the game, excepting their personal differences with their owners.

Naturally, it would seem that this would have some effect on the prospective gate receipts of the season of 1927. It seems not. Scouts report that the Cleveland club has capacity-advance sales for the opening day, and the same report comes in in regard to the Detroit club.

It seems that the national pastime is the most durable business in the world, and entirely invulnerable alike to scandal and the eccentricities of the magnates. The Black Sox scandal brought only temporary indignation, but the customers remained customers. Of course, the most recent scandal was no scandal at all, but the ousting of Speaker and Cobb for the time being caused the customers to speculate as to how many games were being "sloughed." This speculation did not convince them that they should remain away from the ball parks. It is my guess that there will be no deficit in the box offices when spring gilds the slopes of Coogan's Bluff.

By that time the two valuable pieces of ivory, Speaker and Cobb, will be shipped to other clubs in the American League. Already the negotiations are on. Naturally, this will balance the American League more evenly, and by midsummer the customers will have forgotten all of the things that happened in baseball's winter of discontent. The gate receipts all around will be bigger and better. Commissioner Landis will be in Chicago, and all will be well in the ivory world.

Clarke Griffith, owner of the Senators, remarked after securing Speaker, that he wanted to give Washington another pennant, even if it cost a lot of money. Reading on, in a Tampa dispatch to the New York World:

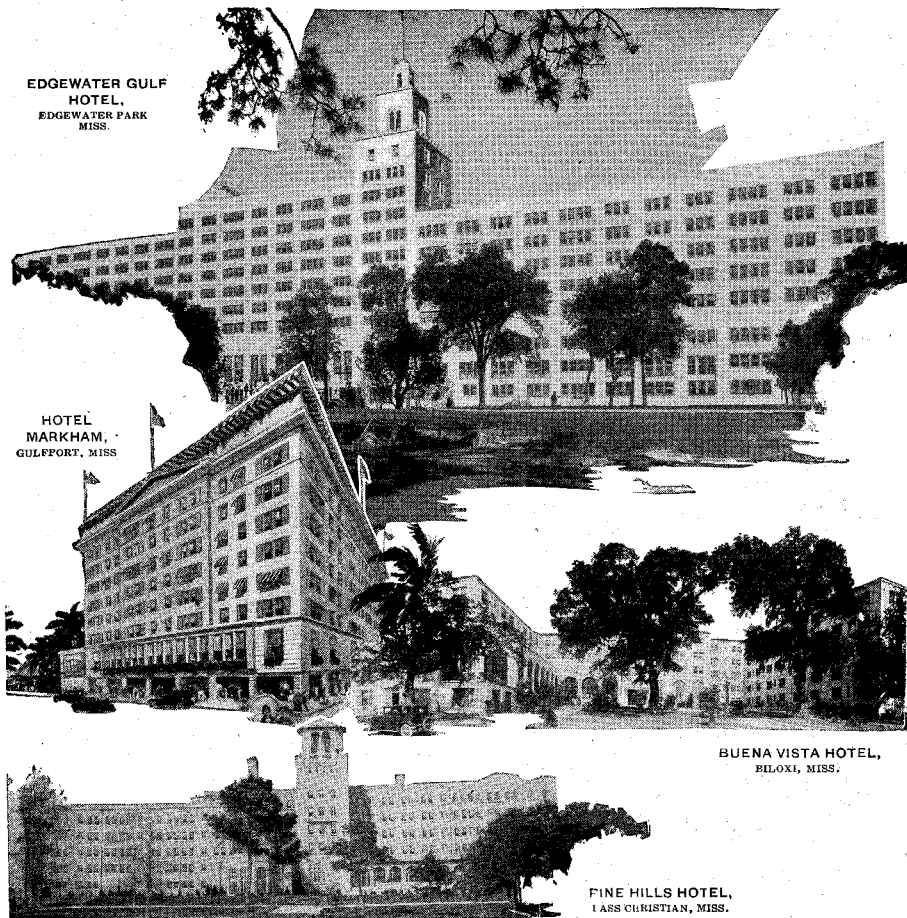
"I was determined to get Tris," the Washington owner said after his conversation over the telephone, "and it would have taken a neat pile to get him from me.

"I didn't want him to go to New York, because I have a real desire to beat the Yankees this year, and thought the acquisition of Speaker was a fine chance to do it. Speaker will add just the strength we needed to give the Senators the finest outfield in the league this season.

"With Goslin, Rice and Speaker, we will possess the best outfield in baseball for years.

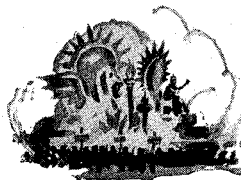
"No club in the country will have an outfield equal to it in the combination of hitting, fielding, running and throwing.

"One of the things that determined me to



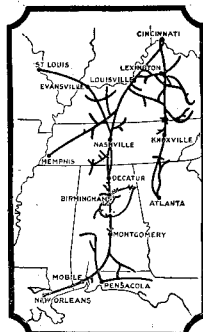
Splendid NEW Hotels on the Gulf Coast

West Florida to New Orleans



Mardi Gras

at Mobile and New Orleans from Thursday, Feb. 24 to March 1 is presided over by the Lord of Misrule, who governs with regal splendor, furnishing a never-to-be-forgotten event and one nowhere to be seen save in these charming old world cities.



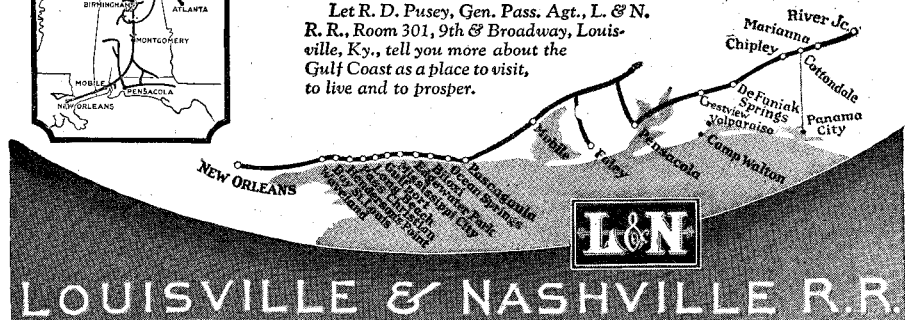
are now ready to receive and entertain with unsurpassed accommodations, the winter vacationists who are seeking a land of delightful charm, historic interest and bright sunlight. During the past year the four splendid hostelries shown above have been completed and they supplement the excellent service already afforded by the Weston, at Bay St. Louis; the Miramar and Inn by-the-Sea, at Pass Christian; the Great Southern, at Gulfport; the White House, Riviera, Tivoli and Avez, at Biloxi; the San Carlos, at Pensacola; and the Inn, at Valparaiso.

Any type of accommodation at almost any price you care to pay, from the magnificent suites to the comfortable and inexpensive boarding house—fine fishing and hunting with comfortable quarters—they are all to be found on the Gulf Coast.

Championship golf courses galore, fine grass fairways and greens, motoring, horseback riding, boating, glass-enclosed swimming pools, tennis, etc. You will enjoy every minute of your stay, whether you want active outdoor exercise, or just to revel in the sunshine away from ice and snow.

Splendid train service from the North and Central West by The Pan-American from Cincinnati and Louisville; from the East, by the Crescent Limited from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. Also direct, through sleeping car from Boston and from Chicago and the Central West through Evansville.

Let R. D. Pusey, Gen. Pass. Agt., L. & N. R. R., Room 301, 9th & Broadway, Louisville, Ky., tell you more about the Gulf Coast as a place to visit, to live and to prosper.





Economical Lawn Care

For over 10 years Ideal Power Mowers have been saving labor—saving money—and building finer lawns for thousands of home owners, parks, schools, colleges, cemeteries, etc. The Ideal is a simple machine that anyone can operate. Durable construction insures many years of economical service—fully guaranteed. Made in four sizes for large, medium, and small sized lawns.

Write for interesting literature and the story of better lawns.

IDEAL Power Lawn Mower Co.
420 Kalamazoo St., Lansing, Mich.
237-239 Lafayette St.
New York, N. Y.
11 E. Harrison St.
Chicago, Ill.

IDEAL POWER LAWN MOWERS

Le Français

The French
est beaucoup plus facile à
is much more easy to
prononcer que l'anglais
pronounce than the English

The benefits you derive from ability to speak and read French are many. For French is a universal language, second in importance only to English. Fortified with both, you can travel the seven seas and be understood everywhere. Business and social doors will open to you.

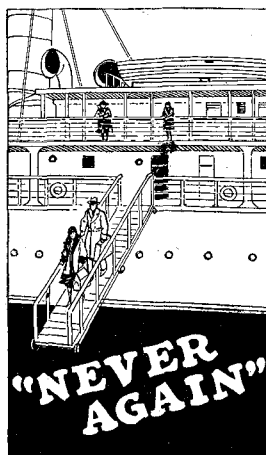
And there's the great commercial expansion of our own country to consider—trade with Europe, the Far East and South America forging ahead with magic strides—Uncle Sam's manufacturing, exporting, banking, advertising and selling taking first place throughout the world—unlimited openings for all who seek the higher incomes of foreign trade—at home or abroad.

Learning French in a few weeks right in your home during daily spare minutes by the Language Phone Method is so simple and enjoyable that you are simply astonished.

American colleges have endorsed it as the superior method because it is the *natural* way—as children learn to speak the mother language like little troupers—by listening and imitating, not by first studying sleepy grammars and dictionaries and attempting translations. The Language Phone Method is doubly superior because it supplies what is absolutely essential—the *exact* accent, pronunciation and phrase intonation of the cultured French professor's voice that will work twenty-four hours daily if you wish. German, Spanish, and Italian also taught by this same self-correcting method.

"Can't learn alone at home?" Just mail the coupon and the proposed free week of Language Phone demonstration will *speak for itself* and convince YOU.

Funk & Wagnalls Company, Publishers
354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York



"Yes, France is a beautiful, interesting country, but half the pleasure was lost because we couldn't correctly speak and read the language. Take our trip from Paris to Versailles directing the taxi driver, making railway officials understand, trying to learn the story of the palace and fountains—making a spectacle of our school-book French and falling back on interpreters. Same in hotels, cafés and shops. NEVER AGAIN a trip abroad until we learn that language so the natives can understand us. That's why we are subscribing for the Language Phone Method."

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY Hess Building, New York City

Please mail me, without obligation, the free book, "Listening in on the Language Phone," illustrated from life and telling how I can obtain for free trial a complete outfit of the Language Phone Method for French, German, Spanish, or Italian.

Dept. 1025
Name.....
Address.....
City.....State.....

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS Continued

sign Speaker, at almost any cost, was a request from Manager Stanley Harris. The last time I saw Harris he asked me to 'get Tris if you possibly can.'

Speaker, recently exonerated by Commissioner Landis, along with Ty Cobb, of charges of "fixing" a game, was advised by Cleveland Club owners, that he was free to sign with any team in the American League under his own conditions.

The same paper tells us of Huggins's negotiations with Speaker, before Griffith turned the trick over the long-distance wire:

Huggins made Tris a good offer, and was eager to add the former Cleveland manager to his ball club. Tris was satisfied with the offer, but insisted that if he signed a New York contract, he would be used as a regular and not as a substitute and pinch-hitter.

This Huggins refused to agree to, and then Speaker put in his long-distance call for Griffith at Tampa, Florida.

Nobody can blame Speaker for signing with the Senators. Tris wished to get into the game and play out a season as a vindication of the charges made against him by "Dutch" Leonard.

Commissioner Landis's finding in the case of Cobb and Speaker goes into the history of the matter. As reported in a Chicago dispatch to the New York Times:

The finding of the Commissioner follows: Tyrus R. Cobb and Tris Speaker have asked that their baseball status be defined. This request is in contemplation of possible future service, and is in accordance with the Commissioner's statement of December 21, 1926, as follows:

"These men, being out of baseball, no decision will be made unless changed conditions in the future require it."

Preceding that announcement both players had been released, that action having come about as follows:

By resolution of September 9, 1926, the American League directors requested that a hearing be held respecting allegations by Hubert Leonard of improper conduct by Cobb, Speaker, Joe Wood, and Leonard in connection with the Detroit-Cleveland game of September 26, 1919, and two letters to Leonard by Cobb and Wood relating thereto.

Cobb, Speaker and Wood were available, but Leonard, a retired player, residing in California, declined to attend a hearing. Therefore, his statement was taken in California, and in substance was that this game had been fixt. Cobb, Speaker and Wood branded this charge as false. A wager had been made, but they vigorously denied that the game had been fixt, and they insisted upon an opportunity to face their accuser. Leonard, however, persisted in his refusal to come, and, despite the fact that his attendance could not be forced, the hearing was finally set for November 29, and all parties, including Leonard and the American League president and directors, duly notified. Leonard replied that he would not be present.

Cobb and Speaker appeared on November 27 and were informed of Leonard's attitude, whereupon they canvassed the whole situation with the Commissioner and reached the conclusion that they would rather quit baseball than have a hearing

with their accuser absent. Their reasoning was: The mere announcement of charges of this character, whatever the personality or motives of the accuser, or the scarcity or even absence of evidence supporting the charges, would be harmful to the accused persons, experience having shown that a vindication by baseball authority, based upon a manifest insufficiency or even a total failure of supporting proof, has been labeled a "whitewash."

While they insisted they had no doubt of their ability to answer the charges, they were concerned about the possible effect upon themselves and others in whom they were deeply interested. They appeared to be particularly disturbed respecting the situation of Joe Wood.

These considerations, as Cobb and Speaker represented the matter to me, brought about their desire to quit baseball, despite their appreciation of the fact that such action might be misconstrued. Inasmuch, therefore, as Leonard's attendance could never be induced nor enforced, the Commissioner consented that the hearing be put over indefinitely, that it was understood that it would be the end of the matter, unless conditions thereafter should so change as to require a different course.

It was pointed out at the time that a number of people knew or had heard of the Leonard charges and of the Cobb and Wood letters, and the likelihood of suspicion and rumor resulting from a retirement in these circumstances of two players of such prominence was fully discussed. And it was definitely understood that the interests of all concerned might thereafter require a public statement setting forth the charges and answers.

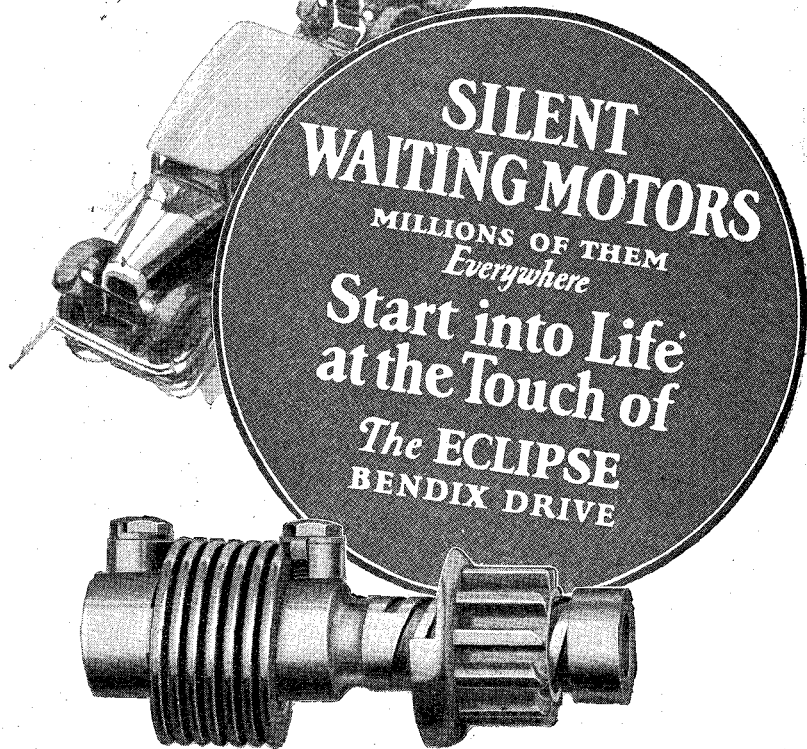
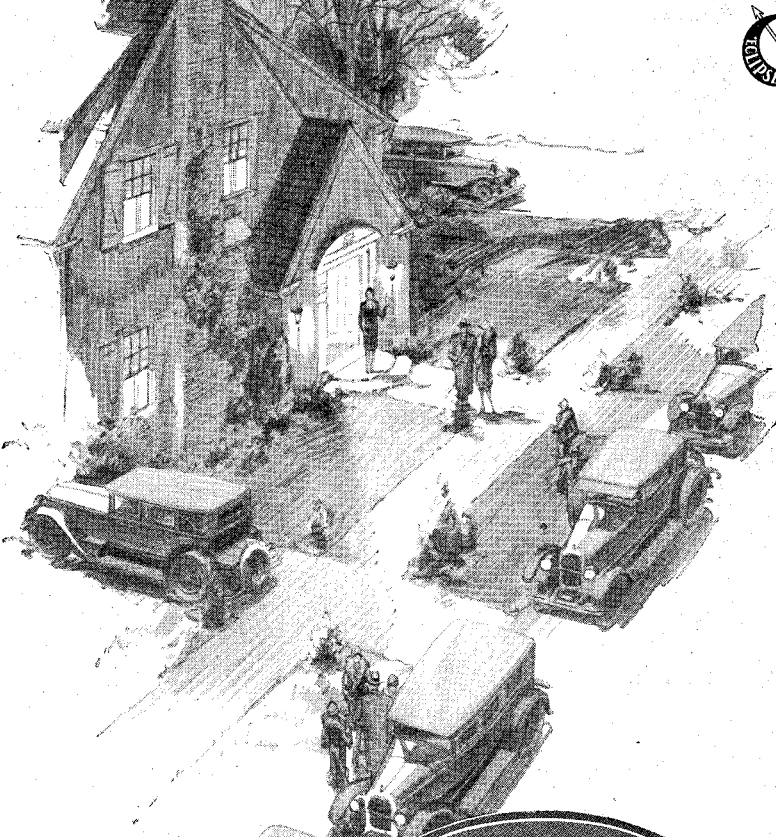
The American League directors were informed of the status of affairs, and that Cobb and Speaker desired to leave baseball for the reasons stated. Accordingly, the Detroit and Cleveland clubs granted releases and the American League directors rescinded their resolution calling for a hearing, with the same understanding that this ended the matter unless subsequent developments should necessitate a hearing and publication.

Shortly thereafter gossip and rumor got busy. As usually transpires when these two kindly, sympathetic agencies are at work, they left in their wake a variety of progeny infinitely more harmful to the individuals concerned than the truth could possibly be. Many press associations and scores of newspapers were persistently demanding the facts. Therefore Cobb, Speaker and Wood were called to Chicago and the situation was laid before them. They all realized that untrue, distorted and garbled accounts were being innuendoed, and agreed that a hearing had become desirable, even with Leonard persisting in staying away. Accordingly, a final effort was made to induce Leonard to attend, but again he refused. The hearing was held and the Commissioner at once issued the record for publication, in accordance with his definite understanding with Cobb, Speaker and Wood.

This is the Cobb-Speaker case. These players have not been, nor are they now, found guilty of fixing a ball game. By no decent system of justice could such finding be made. Therefore they were not placed on the ineligible list.

As they desire to rescind their withdrawal from baseball, the releases which the Detroit and Cleveland clubs granted at their request, in the circumstances detailed above, are canceled and the players' names are restored to the reserve lists of those clubs.

ECLIPSE BENDIX DRIVE



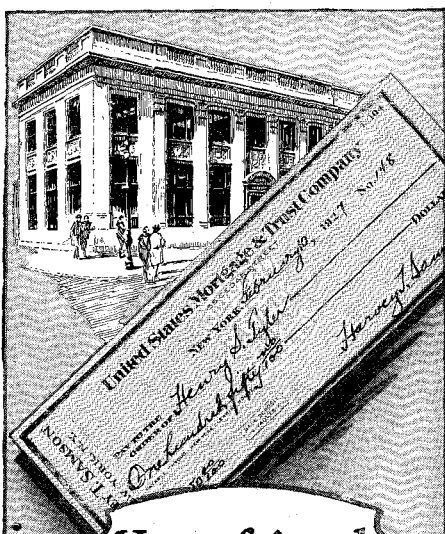
**SILENT
WAITING MOTORS**
MILLIONS OF THEM
Everywhere
**Start into Life
at the Touch of
The ECLIPSE
BENDIX DRIVE**

"The Mechanical Hand that Cranks Your Car"

Whenever you're ready to go, the Eclipse Bendix Drive serves you promptly and dependably. It is the automatic connecting link between your electric starting motor and the fly-wheel of your engine—a "mechanical hand" that takes hold of the fly-wheel, cranks it, and then lets go Most cars have Eclipse Bendix Drive as standard equipment. Be sure your new car has it.

ECLIPSE MACHINE COMPANY, Elmira, N. Y.

Eclipse Machine Company, Hoboken, N. J. Eclipse Machine Company, Ltd. Walkerville, Ont.



Your friend the BANK

In few fields of public business will you find so broad a service as the banks of America extend to depositors.

At your bank you can always find a friendly ear for your business plans. You can get authoritative advice on investments; reports on business conditions, and general assistance in all matters financial.

One of the services which modern banks render is the protection of their depositors' funds by supplying checks on National Safety Paper, which prevents any alteration by chemical or mechanical erasure—a glaring white spot exposes any attempted change.

Checks on National Safety Paper are also easy to write upon, durable, distinctive-looking, and pleasing in color.

National Safety Paper

George La Monte & Son
Founded 1871
61 Broadway, New York
Made in Canada by George La Monte
& Son, Ltd., Toronto
©1927-GLM&S

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

UNPAID GOVERNMENT LOANS

AMERICA'S new rôle as a creditor nation lends point to a review of defaults of loans by national and subordinate Governments which appears in a bulletin of the Moody's Investors Service. Passing over the retelling of a lot of ancient history we come to the cheerful statement that, while there are plenty of governmental loans in default to-day, there has in recent years been a decided change for the better in the attitude of national Governments toward their creditors. And another reassuring statement in connection with governmental defaults is made by this investment authority:

If we disregard early defaults of Governments and States, which after all are more of historical interest than practical significance, we find that, in general, the record of foreign Governments is decidedly more impressive than that of corporations. Furthermore, a bankrupt corporation may, and in most cases does, disappear completely, thereby rendering its obligations absolutely worthless. A government, on the other hand, may find itself in difficulties temporarily, or a radical change in administration may bring about suspension of payments; yet, sooner or later, an attempt will be made to reach a settlement.

Coming to modern instances of government failures to meet obligations, we are told that:

In 1875, the aggregate par value of foreign government obligations listed on the London Stock Exchange was \$3,070,000,000, of which \$1,660,000,000 was either wholly or partly in default, or more than 54 per cent. of the entire amount. In November, 1926, the amount of foreign government bonds listed in London aggregated \$7,211,108,900, of which \$1,742,804,000 were in default. Of the latter amount, Russian bonds totaled \$1,325,000,000, while Turkish issues in default aggregated about \$169,857,550, equivalent to about 76 per cent. and 10 per cent. respectively of the entire amount in default. Exclusive of Russian and Turkish obligations, the total of foreign government bonds in default dealt in on the London Stock Exchange amounts to \$247,946,450, or about 14 per cent. of the total.

Of foreign municipal loans listed in London, amounting to \$403,432,500, the amount in default aggregates \$92,455,700, of which over \$70,000,000 represents Russian municipals. Exclusive of Russians, the amount in default is only \$22,455,700 of the total listed.

The aggregate par value of foreign government bonds listed on the New York Stock Exchange is about \$3,250,000,000, of which less than 1 per cent. is in default, represented by the Hukuang Railway 5 per cent. loan of 1911.

Leaving the somewhat restricted field of New York and London Stock Exchange listings, the New York investment authority presents a table setting down all foreign

government and municipal loans now in default:

FOREIGN GOVERNMENT AND MUNICIPAL LOANS IN DEFAULT

Region	Principal and Interest in Arrears (estimated)
Europe	
Irish Republic (DeValera Loan).....	\$5,623,000
Latvia.....	10,140,500
Russia.....	22,154,060,000
Turkey.....	760,744,000
Total Europe.....	\$22,930,567,500
Latin America	
Argentina (States).....	\$6,041,750
Brazil (State and Municipal).....	130,760,500
Ecuador.....	21,155,000
Mexico	
Railway debt.....	372,924,000
National Packing Company.....	7,740,000
Government 6s, "C".....	5,810,000
States.....	17,051,840
Total Latin America.....	\$561,483,090
United States	
Alabama.....	\$55,900,000
Arkansas.....	37,410,000
Florida.....	34,400,000
Georgia.....	58,050,000
Louisiana.....	25,800,000
Mississippi.....	31,100,000
North Carolina.....	55,900,000
South Carolina.....	25,800,000
Former Confederate States 7% Cotton Loan.....	65,428,540
Total United States.....	\$384,788,540
Canada (Municipal).....	*18,074,120
China.....	266,385,000
Grand Total.....	\$24,161,298,250

*Excludes interest in arrears.

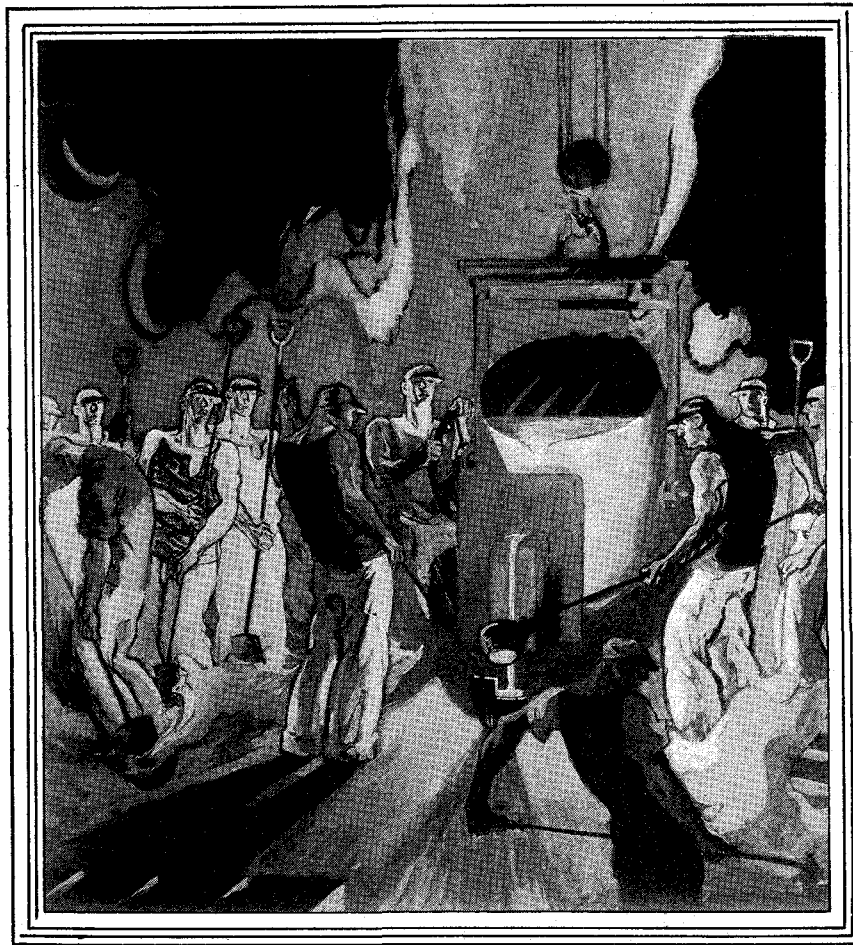
At the head of the list of defaulters is Russia, which still adheres to the decree of February 3, 1918, regarding the annulment of government loans. This decree is said to be manifestly unjust, and it is added that no nation can disclaim the obligations of a former Government without shaking the basis of international law. But, continues the writer:

We are of the opinion that all those who run the Soviet Government will not be able to continue to disregard international laws, and that they will, before very long, find themselves obliged to honor obligations for which the good faith of the Russian people has been pledged. The Russian Ambassador to France has proposed to adjust the Russian prewar debt held in France by issuing new bonds to the extent of 50 per cent., without any special guaranty, and only on condition that the French Government grant and guarantee large credits to the Soviet Government.

By far the largest defaulter on this continent is Mexico. We are reminded that "the agreement reached in 1922 between the Mexican Government and the international bankers in regard to Mexican external obligations collapsed in 1924." A new settlement was made in 1925. In accordance with the terms of this agreement, payments on the direct government debt were begun last year. It is thought that interest payments on the railway debt may be resumed this year. Honduras is not mentioned in the table, presumably because this Central American Government "has recently proposed a plan for the adjustment of her external debt."

Turning from the record to suggestions

One of a series of Informative Advertisements on various fields of Bond Investment



The Soundness of American Industry— a Firm Support for Industrial Bonds

But, careful selection and diversification are essential

AMERICAN industry as a whole is sound. It excels in low-cost, mass production. It is able to pay high wages and thus create a huge domestic market for its increasing output.

The problem is to pick the issues of companies able to keep abreast of their field and to withstand aggressive competition. By selection among a wide range of industries, the investor can earn a relatively high average yield, and still be conservative. This requires a thorough knowledge of the field and ability to appraise values—for which the investor should rely upon a competent bond house to supplement his own judgment.

Factors of strength to look for are:

Nature of the business. Has it a strong position as to product, plant, shipping facilities, labor, raw materials, and selling channels?

Financial position. Has the business a favorable earning record, well in excess of bond interest—and sufficient liquid reserves to assure payment of bond interest through temporary periods of business depression?

Administration. Does the management combine well balanced ability? Are progressive research facilities maintained to improve the product or lower costs, ahead of competition?

The following partial list of companies for which Halsey, Stuart & Co., alone or with associates, has underwritten bond issues indicates the quality of its offerings: Armour & Company of Delaware, Associated Simmons Hardware Companies, Chicago Daily News, Inc., Continental Motors Corporation, Cudahy Packing Company, Long-Bell Lumber Company, Minnesota & Ontario Paper Co., The Pure Oil Company, Walworth Company.

May we submit a list of our current investment offerings? Ask for list LD-27

HALSEY, STUART & CO.

INCORPORATED

CHICAGO
201 South La Salle St.

NEW YORK
14 Wall St.

PHILADELPHIA
111 South 15th St.

DETROIT
601 Griswold St.

CLEVELAND
925 Euclid Ave.

ST. LOUIS
319 North 4th St.

BOSTON
85 Devonshire St.

MILWAUKEE
425 East Water St.

MINNEAPOLIS
608 Second Ave., S.



6% to 6½% without the slightest risk of safety rewards the investor in Adair Guaranteed-Insurable Bonds.

SINCE the House of Adair was founded, 61 years ago, no Adair first mortgage investor has ever lost a dollar or experienced one single day's delay in full payment of principal and interest.

This fundamental soundness makes it possible for Adair Bonds also to carry:

- [1] Unconditional guarantee of both principal and interest by Adair Realty & Trust Company.
- [2] Privilege of insurance against loss of principal and interest in one of America's leading surety companies, with resources of \$30,000,000.

Adair Bonds offer unequalled opportunity to increase your income while you strengthen your investment position.

Write for Booklet LD-32

ADAIR REALTY & TRUST CO. Founded 1865

Healey Building
ATLANTA

Packard Building
PHILADELPHIA

Offices and correspondents in principal cities

ADAIR REALTY & MORTGAGE CO., Inc.
270 Madison Avenue NEW YORK Boatmen's Bank Building
ST. LOUIS

Ownership identical with Adair Realty & Trust Company

ADAIR BONDS

Guaranteed by ADAIR REALTY & TRUST CO.
Founded 1865
INSURABLE AGAINST LOSS OF PRINCIPAL and INTEREST

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Continued

for remedies for government defaults, Moody's Investors Service offers these:

1. The presentation of accurate statistics relative to the economic and financial conditions of the borrowing country and complete information relative to its financial record;
2. The organization of a Committee of American Holders of Foreign Securities, like organizations existing in Great Britain, France, Belgium and other countries;
3. Cooperation, if possible, between the Committee and the United States Department of State;
4. Establishment of close relations with the various organizations in foreign countries with a view to preventing from floating in any one market securities of a country which may be in default with respect to loans dealt in on other markets;
5. Agreement between borrowing Governments and creditors to refer international financial disputes to the League of Nations, the decisions of which are to be considered final and binding;
6. Refusal on the part of existing securities exchanges to admit to trading securities of countries which may be in default.

PASSING OF THE OLD-STYLE COLONY

THE old style of colony seems to be going out of fashion, reflects a writer on the market page of the *New York Times*. He recalls that the old idea about colonies was that they would be good sources of supply for raw materials needed by the mother country and, in turn, would provide markets for the finished products of the latter. But to-day this is true only to a limited extent. As we are told:

Even before 1914 a number of the colonies, more or less attached to European countries, started in to supply many of their own needs for manufactured articles and also to buy much of what they required from countries other than those with which they had political ties. During the war they found it necessary to be more self-contained because of the difficulty in procuring supplies from their customary sources, and so began to establish various industries. This was especially the case with regard to the possessions, Dominions and Commonwealths allied with Great Britain. Progress in this direction has been continuous, until now the manufactures and exports of the same are beginning to loom up large in foreign-trade figures. Canada, for instance, manufactured 1,745,000 pairs of leather and felt footwear in October and 15,421,000 pairs of the same in the ten-month period then ended. In motor-cars Canada's exports of passenger cars and trucks in October numbered 7,546, and the production in November was nearly 10,000. In Australia similar things are witnessed. The factories there increased in five years from 17,113 to 20,975 and the number of workers employed in them from 386,630 to 439,950. A recent development in the Commonwealth is that of a textile industry. Woolen mills have been in operation for some time. In the coming year a cotton-spinning plant is to be set up in Melbourne by a company capitalized at \$2,500,000.

Economical

-and they do
Better Work

You can easily demonstrate the economy of "KOH-I-NOOR" pencils by using them.

But a far greater value is the sense of complete satisfaction with fine, clean, uniform work which a common pencil cannot even approximate.

Koh-I-Noor Pencil Co., Inc.
34 East 23rd St., New York

2 for 25c
At your Stationer's



"I Believe in Myself!"

Do that—and there is no height too high for you to reach! "You can achieve greatness, and, if you go about it the right way, you can have greatness thrust upon you." This is the philosophy of a remarkably sound and stimulating book by Keith J. Thomas, entitled—

PERSONAL POWER

If you have ambition, but don't know how to push yourself upward, consult Mr. Thomas' charming book. It is founded on his experience—reflects his success. It points the way for you to honors and triumphs, in business as well as in your social life. 12mo. Cloth. 306 pages. \$1.75, net; \$1.89, postpaid. Funk & Wagnalls Company, Publishers, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

ESSENTIALS OF ENGLISH Speech and Literature

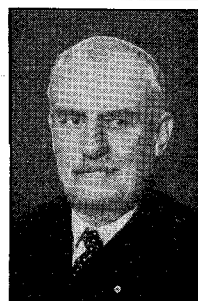
(Fourth Edition)

By Frank H. Vizetelly, Litt.D., LL.D.

"A good book—sound and always stimulating."—*Byronder Matthews, Litt.D., LL.D., Columbia Univ.* "One of the most valuable books on the subject."—*Prof. Raymond Weeks, Ph.D., Columbia Univ.* "Very interesting and illuminating book."—*Prof. Geo. Trumbull Ladd, D.D., LL.D., Yale Univ.* "Clear and accurate, interesting at every point."—*Prof. C. H. Grandgent, Harvard Univ.* "A great amount of valuable information."—*Prof. F. H. Stoddard, Ph.D., New York Univ.*

An outline of the origin and growth of the language and its literature, with chapters on the influence of the Bible, the use of the dictionary, and the use of the grammar in the study of English. 478 pages. \$2.00, net; by mail, \$2.14.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York



What Is Proper?

Should I do this? Or should I do that? Every one wishes to observe "good form" in social conduct. As H. G. Wells, the great historian, says, "No life is decent without etiquette."

Consult Standard Authority

Today trustworthy information about personal manners in every walk of life is available—in the Big, Brilliant, Blue Book of Social Usage

ETIQUETTE

In Society 13th In Business
In Politics Edition At Home

By EMILY POST (Mrs. Price Post)

The author, the daughter of the late Bruce Price, one of the founders of Tuxedo Park, is a prominent figure in society and what she says of social customs may be accepted as authoritative. The *New York Tribune* declares that "not since Mrs. Sherwood sponsored her book on etiquette some fifty years ago has any one so obviously well equipped appeared as authority on the subject."

Illustrated with private photographs and facsimiles of social forms. 639 pages. 6 x 9 inches in size. Cloth \$4, net; flexible leather, gold-edge paper, \$7.50, net; postage, 18c extra.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, 354 Fourth Avenue, New York

THE FARMER'S FIGHT FOR TAX REFORMS

WHILE farmers may be interested in Federal tax policies, even the most of them pay no Federal income tax, farm leaders say that the places where real taxation reforms are needed are to be found in State and local tax laws. Thus reports O. M. Kile in one of his "How-Things-Look-to-the-Farmer" dispatches from Washington. The chief end sought, he says, is a redistribution of the tax burden between farmers and other classes. The increasing proportion of our population which holds its wealth in the form of securities and other intangibles tends to upset the old theories of taxation based mainly on real estate. "The present system throws an undue burden on the farmer whose wealth is mostly in real estate." National organizations like the Farm Bureau and the Grange are leading in the fight to remedy this condition. According to Mr. Kile:

Figures recently compiled by the National Industrial Conference Board show that farm taxes were in 1925—the last year for which data is available—112 per cent. above the 1914 level. Farm crop prices for 1925 were only 44 per cent. above the prewar level. The discrepancy is evident.

Moreover, farm taxes have increased in many States since 1924, despite decreased selling prices for farm lands.

In some important States the per capita tax increase has been even greater, according to Farm Bureau figures. There was an increase of 507 per cent. in Kansas between the years 1917 and 1924, 227 per cent. in Illinois, 143 per cent. in Pennsylvania, 133 per cent. in West Virginia, 118 per cent. in Kentucky, 115 per cent. in Iowa, and 99 per cent. in New York. The Farm Bureau makes an estimate of 114.7 per cent. increase for the whole country in this period. "It is contended that not only is this increase in tax expenditures needlessly high, but that an undue portion of the whole is levied against owners of farm lands." We are told that:

Two major tax principles farm organizations insist upon are: first, that "sources of revenue other than the property tax must be made available to meet government costs" and, second, that "ability to pay taxes should be the major consideration in deciding what methods of taxation to put into operation in the future."

The State income tax is looked upon by farm leaders as probably the best means of redistributing the tax burden "in proportion to the ability to pay."

The American Farm Bureau Federation takes the position that State government should be wholly supported by taxes other than those on real property, thus leaving taxes on real property for the support of the local county and township governments. Several States already follow this plan.

Greatest immediate benefits are being derived by "equalization" as between farm lands and other property. The Illinois Agricultural Association started this movement some three years ago, and

half a dozen other States are now carrying on similar efforts. By demanding lower valuations, and presenting the data to support their contentions, many millions of dollars in taxes annually have been shifted from farm lands.

There is a movement now under way to make the earning value of farm lands, rather than their selling value, the basis of taxation. Theoretically, this should amount to one and the same thing in the end. But in practice it is found that the earning value of farm land is usually considerably below the earning value of the sale price of the land invested in other forms of real estate.

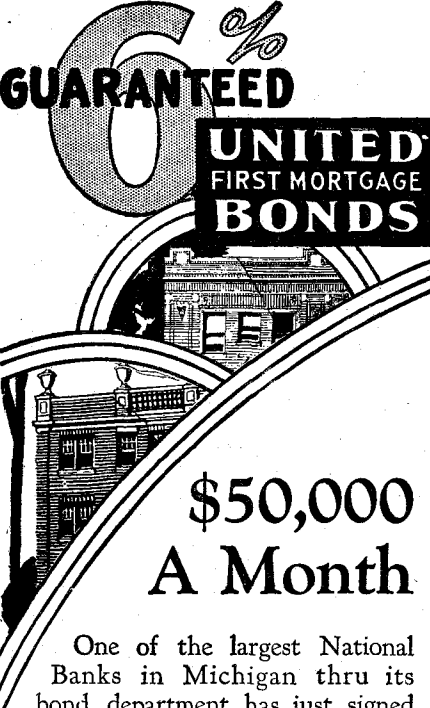
The fact that organized agriculture is carefully studying the tax system, State by State, practically assures numerous changes in State tax laws in the next few years.

SAFE INVESTMENT NOT SO SIMPLE

STOCK frauds and swindles certainly should be guarded against by law and otherwise, but the real problem of "Safe Investment Day," which was celebrated toward the end of last month as part of "Thrift Week," is a very different thing, argues the *New York Journal of Commerce*. Of course, says this newspaper, the Secretary of the Treasury and the promoters of Thrift Week are quite right in believing that "nothing is so conducive to the development of good business and the saving of money as the certainty that it will be well protected and can be relied upon when its owner needs it." Such assurance, however, "is a very much larger problem than is involved in merely safeguarding the individual against the assaults of confidence men and stock swindlers." For instance, Secretary Mellon has said that the waste through investment in fraudulent securities, estimated at more than \$500,000,000 a year, "could have been prevented if those seeking investments had taken the trouble to make a proper investigation of securities or to ask the opinion of some competent banker, lawyer or other advisor." In the first place, it is observed that if every one could always turn to a competent advisor, "this would be a very much simpler world than it is to-day." And *The Journal of Commerce* is even more impressed by the fact that "as things stand, the competent banker, lawyer or business man himself has great difficulty in finding safe investments":

Far from being able to advise other people offhand, he is not able to guide his own footsteps correctly, and the result is that such bankers, lawyers and others are constantly losing money. They do not lose it through the fraudulent operations of fictitious stock promoters, but they lose it through the purchase of nominally well-protected, regularly issued "securities," which are unsound in their economic base or have been "boosted" to absurd heights on the stock exchanges through the use of bank credit or which have come into existence as the result of stock dividends, mergers and other corporate changes in which the action taken has been without due regard to the equities underlying the transactions.

Safe investment is an ideal that grows more and more difficult as the business life



6% GUARANTEED UNITED FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

\$50,000 A Month

One of the largest National Banks in Michigan thru its bond department has just signed a contract with us to purchase a minimum of \$50,000 worth of United Guaranteed Bonds per month.

These guaranteed bonds are bought for the bank's own investment and resale to its customers and estates that come under its direction.

Furthermore, over three hundred banks have bought United Bonds again and again.

Such recommendations from men whose first consideration is the safety of funds entrusted to them merit your consideration. You can and should follow their judgment in the selection of your investments.

United Guaranteed Bonds are secured by selected first mortgages on well located income producing Real Estate and homes. Payment of the principal and interest of these mortgages is guaranteed by the United States Fidelity and Guaranty Company, the Maryland Casualty Company or the Metropolitan Casualty Insurance Company of New York.

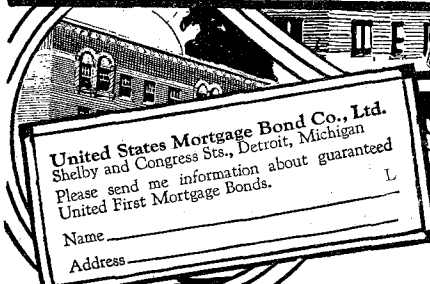
United Guaranteed Bonds are also a direct obligation of the United States Mortgage Bond Company, Limited, one of the oldest and strongest financial institutions in Michigan, with resources of over \$13,000,000. We operate under the supervision of the Michigan State Banking Department.

Yet, United Guaranteed Bonds earn a high rate of interest. Write us for further information.

UNITED STATES MORTGAGE BOND CO., Ltd.
Howard C. Wade, President

358 U. S. Mortgage Building, Detroit, Mich.
Capital \$1,000,000 Resources more than \$13,000,000

In Canada, United Bond Company, Limited
Toronto and Windsor, Ontario



United States Mortgage Bond Co., Ltd.
Shelby and Congress Sts., Detroit, Michigan

Please send me information about guaranteed United First Mortgage Bonds.

Name _____ L

Address _____

NEW
IMPROVED
MODEL

Campbell's Automatic

Electric Fireless Cooker RANGE

Let Me Quote You

My Factory Price



WM. CAMPBELL just how wonderful it really is. Read the Original Fireless Cooker Man my offer below.

Get my special introductory price on this wonder of wonders new electric fireless cooker range. Better yet, let me send you this range upon 30 days approval test so that you can cook and bake and find out

Costs Little to Use

The same wires that light your home will do all your cooking. You will be surprised at how little it costs. Electricity in the oven turns on and off automatically.

Better Baking— Better Cooked Foods

Flaky pie crusts—cakes that just melt in your mouth—Roasts done to a juicy tenderness. Large Pyrex window in the oven door. Oven door clamps tightly—no heat wasted. Uses electricity only about 1/4 of the time.

The automatic control insuring steady, even heat uniformly distributed to all sides, top and bottom of the oven takes all the uncertainty out of baking. Once you use this range you'll wonder how you ever got along without it. Easy payments.

Current is used only about one-third of the time. Set the oven control for the heat desired and the automatic regulator keeps the heat at the same temperature. Never too hot—never too cool—always just right for the best baking and roasting results. Oven door, large cooking top and splashier back made entirely of aluminum. Range beautifully finished with French Gray enamel. Large electric fireless cooker in the bottom slides in and out like the drawer in a desk. Takes up no extra room in your kitchen—also

automatically controlled. Put in your cooking—turn on the electricity, when the right cooking heat is reached the electricity automatically shuts off and the cooking continues. Money-saving—time saving—cooks foods better.

Write Today and Get My Special Offer

My new low price will amaze you. No dealers. I sell direct from factory. Cash or easy payments. Big illustrated catalog and health book sent free. Send me your name today for special introductory offer.

THE WILLIAM CAMPBELL CO., 1010 Union Avenue, Alliance, Ohio
Manufacturers of a full line of electric kitchen cooking equipment



Works Off
Your Home
LIGHTING
CIRCUIT
Through Convenience Outlet

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE Continued

of the country becomes more complex and which can be assured only through the introduction of a good many far-reaching changes in our political and industrial organization. Perhaps the most fundamental of these is the development of a much more satisfactory national oversight of securities issue along the lines frequently recommended by the Investment Bankers' Association. Very much more rigid and definite standards of securities trading, however, would be helpful, and in that connection those who are studying safe investment had better give much closer attention to the question of credit control and discount rates than they have been inclined to grant that subject heretofore. For some years now we have been working upon a basis of unduly low central bank rates, and the consequence has been the great exaggeration of many classes of securities due to an unwarranted comparison of their yield with prevailing money rates in the market.

HOW MR. MENCKEN WOULD IMPROVE THE RAILROADS

SINCE Mr. H. L. Mencken is so sharp a critic, *The Railway Age* (New York) is pleased to find that the railways fare very well when he turns his attention to them in a recent syndicated article. For instance, Mr. Mencken is found to speak in rather complimentary terms of adherence to time-table schedules, "stating that in a journey of 7,500 miles of railroad travel recently completed, only two of the trains on which he rode were late; one of these occasions was from Los Angeles to Chicago, the train being only one minute late, and the other was a three hours' delay getting into New Orleans, due to a wreck." Certain particularly interesting criticisms made by the "sage of Baltimore" are thus briefly summed up by *The Railway Age*:

He bewails the fact that the tables inserted between the seats in sleeping cars are of such construction as to render it almost impossible for a fat man to get up with the table in place. He suggests rounding off the ends of the tables. Another suggestion he makes is that a map of the territory being traversed be posted conspicuously. He wants a good map, and criticizes the distorted maps that some railways still use. This very idea is now in effect in Europe in the passenger air service, where each plane has conspicuously posted in the cabin maps of the territory being flown over, in which much interest is displayed. He suggests that the literature in club cars is not all that it should be. He believes that guide-books giving facts and figures regarding the interesting stops along the line would be a distinct improvement. Another suggestion made is that of having a piano in the dining-car at night to entertain the passengers when reading is somewhat difficult. For after-dark entertainment he also suggests movie shows. This practice, while not at all general, has been in effect on some special cars for a short time.

My Adventures in the Golden Age of Music

By HENRY T. FINCK

(For Forty-three Years Musical Editor of the New York Evening Post)

The autobiography of a man who was probably the most brilliant writer and keenest critic of music in America. With the same flashes of wit and searching inquiry that characterized his musical criticisms, Mr. Finck examined his own life and gave us a volume to be prized and cherished by every music lover.

Brilliant Pen Sketches of Musical Celebrities

It is not too much to say that this is Mr. Finck's crowning achievement in literature. He recalls his early life, his romances, his college days, his wanderings in Europe, and his experiences on the *Evening Post* with a freshness and sustained interest that is altogether fascinating. There are reminiscences about Theodore Thomas, the de Reszkes, Patti, Caruso, Anton Seidl, Eames, Calvé, Nordica, Melba, and the others in that glorious galaxy of stars down to Maria Jeritz, Bori, Easton, Galli-Curci, Percy Grainger.

There is added importance attached to this volume in that it is the author's last work—the final proofs were received but a few days before he passed away on October 4th, 1926.

"What has always impressed the readers of Henry Finck's colorful observations in our world of music has been decidedly and preeminently his fine courage to sustain his own opinions, the while voicing no corrosive acrimony in as frank disapprovals as he found necessary. His natural kindness and understanding, his belief in constructive criticism made it worth while for any conscientious artist to pause, peruse, and ponder. Grateful for the manna of his artistic encouragement, I feel doubly enriched by the happy ties of long friendship with the lovable author and his wife."—Geraldine Farrar.

"Place it in company with Huneker's 'Steeple-jack' and you have the two chattiest, most discursively entertaining books of their kind ever written in this country."—Charles L. Buchanan in the *Herald Tribune*, New York.

"This autobiography of Henry T. Finck, for forty years the distinguished musical critic of New York, is without exception the most interesting book of its kind published for many years. Not only does it give a fascinating account of the author's remarkable training for and interesting experience in his chosen profession, but it is an accurate history of the music of New York, for the last half century, and contains charming pen-pictures of all the great artists and composers who have been heard in America during that period, many of whom were his devoted friends. This delightful book has not a dull page in it, and should appeal to every music lover and find a place on the shelves of every library."—Mrs. Theodore Thomas.

"Memoirs of a light flowing type; discursive, filled with anecdote and stories with a point, always entertaining."—Harry Hansen in *The World*, New York.

Crown 8vo., Cloth. 478 pages. 31 full-page illustrations. \$5, net, \$5.18 post-paid.

At All Bookstores, or Direct from the Publishers

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

January 26.—Gen. Chiang Kai-shek, the Cantonese leader in China, seeks to avert conflict with foreign troops by proposing that the British do not land troops at Shanghai, that the Northern Chinese troops withdraw from the city, and that the Cantonese cooperate with the foreigners in the peaceful administration of the city.

The British Ministry of Health announces that 667 died from influenza during the week.

January 27.—The British land 435 Indian Punjabis at Shanghai to protect British nationals there.

The National Assembly of Panama suspends discussion of the United States-Panama treaty "until such time as the Executive Power has had an opportunity to renew the negotiations, seeking a solution which would fully satisfy the nation's aspirations."

January 28.—Twenty people are killed and 300 injured as a result of a gale over the British Isles.

A new German Cabinet formed under the Chancellorship of Dr. Wilhelm Marx is unofficially announced.

January 29.—Sir Austen Chamberlain, Foreign Secretary, announces that the British Government offers to surrender the British concessions in China, give up extraterritoriality privileges, and to have British subjects pay the regular Chinese taxes.

January 30.—The Third Internationale, the Communist organization centering in Moscow, "invites all anti-imperialistic forces to support the people of Nicaragua in their struggle against the base designs of American imperialism."

January 31.—Dr. V. K. Wellington Koo, Foreign Minister of the Northern Government in China, issues a protest against the landing of British forces in Shanghai. The Peking Government dismisses Sir Francis Aglen, Inspector-General of Customs.

Interallied military control over Germany's armaments ceases, to be superseded by supervision by the League of Nations.

February 1.—The Mexican Government is reported to have lifted temporarily the ban against foreign clergymen, except Spaniards, by permitting them to continue conducting services during six years, in which time Mexicans must be trained to replace them.

DOMESTIC

January 26.—Secretary of State Kellogg issues a statement saying that the United States desires to see China obtain full control of her own tariff schedules, desires to abolish extraterritoriality, and "wishes to deal with China in the most liberal spirit."

January 27.—Commissioner of Baseball Landis finds that Ty Cobb and Tris Speaker are not guilty of "fixing" a game in 1919, as charged by Hubert (Dutch) Leonard.

Secretary of the Treasury Mellon orders the cessation of traps laid by Prohibition enforcement officers to snare violators of the law.

President Coolidge, it is announced, is



Where You Live— Where You Work—

All about you are innumerable devices crying for 3-in-One to free them of noise, friction and rust.

3-in-One is more than an ordinary oil. It is a compound of several high grade oils, scientifically blended to retain the peculiar qualities of each. Free flowing, penetrating, with plenty of "body" to provide perfect lubrication. Won't gum or dry out.

3-in-One

Prevents Rust—OILS—Cleans & Polishes

In The Home—All the mechanical housekeeping helps need 3-in-One—the sewing machine and vacuum cleaner; the motors of washing machine, iceless refrigerator, oil burner; also tools, locks, bolts, hinges, window catches and pulleys.

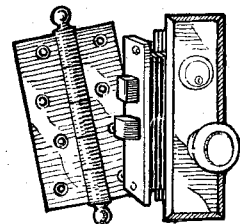
In The Office—3-in-One is invaluable for use on typewriters, calculating, duplicating and addressing machines; swivel chairs, numbering and dating stamps; time clocks, locks, hinges.

In The Factory—All tools and small motors will function better and last longer if oiled with 3-in-One to lessen friction. Rub with 3-in-One to prevent rust.

It will pay you liberally to use 3-in-One liberally—and frequently.

FREE: Generous sample of 3-in-One and illustrated Dictionary of Uses. Make your request on a postal.

THREE-IN-ONE OIL COMPANY
130LE. William St., New York, N. Y.
33 Years of Continuous Service



For hinges, locks and all light household mechanisms, use 3-in-One frequently.



For typewriters and other office appliances, 3-in-One Oil is supreme.



All factory tools with moving parts require 3-in-One regularly and liberally to reduce friction and wear.



Woman's Life Saved!

HERE is what happened—the rescuer's own story:



"Suddenly the kitchen was filled with flame and smoke. The cook was screaming hysterically. The fire was spreading rapidly and I knew I had to move fast to save her and the house. In a second I seized the *Pyrene* Fire Extinguisher and with a few strokes put out the blaze."

Kitchen fires are common. Yours may be next. "Fortify for Fire Fighting." Put a *Pyrene* Fire Extinguisher in your home today.

IMPROVED
Pyrene
TRADE MARK
FIRE
EXTINGUISHER

KILLS FIRE—SAVES LIFE

PYRENE MANUFACTURING CO., Newark, N. J.

CAUTION: Use only *Pyrene* Fire Extinguishing Liquid (patented) with *Pyrene* Fire Extinguishers



FREE
this **Sterling**

32 page RADIO BOOK—Your most valuable ally in selecting your necessary accessories and home servicing equipment. Tells what testing meters are needed for every purpose, explains the correct use of "B" Eliminators, shows seven types of battery chargers, gives the "how and why" of checking set operation and of renewing the life of tubes at home. Write today for booklet "E"—no obligation.

The Sterling Mfg. Co., 2831 Prospect Ave., Cleveland

STANDARD DICTIONARY superiority quickly becomes plain to the man or woman who investigates.

JUST PUBLISHED

A GRIFFIN IN CHINA

By Genevieve Wimsatt

One of the most remarkable and delightful books on China that has been published in years. Cable dispatches are filling the press with front-page news and editorials about the "Celestial Empire," and public interest is aroused to an extent unequaled since the Boxer Rebellion. This has created a wide demand for books on China, particularly those free from propaganda. The author of "A Griffin in China" had no special cause to further other than to inform her readers of the true charm of the "Flowery Kingdom," and to present representative yet little-known things regarding the arts, habits, customs, and everyday life of this most likable people.

It is truly surprising what a large fund of accurate and unusually interesting information the author provides. The host of illustrations will prove fascinating, while the explanations of various art objects, many of which are illustrated, will permit many a reader who has Chinese curios and antiques to identify them and perhaps read their symbols and markings. Crown 8vo. Black Cloth with Yellow Stamping. Yellow top. Lining pages in gold. Profusely illustrated in black and white, with frontispiece in several colors. Price, \$3. net; \$3.14, post-paid.

At All Booksellers, or

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers
354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

CURRENT EVENTS

Continued

willing to have the United States Government negotiate new treaties with representatives of all Chinese factions, rather than await formation of a stable government.

January 28.—The House Foreign Affairs Committee reports favorably the Porter resolution, which proposes an end of the treaties which restrict Chinese customs duties and impose extraterritoriality.

January 29.—In an address at the twelfth annual meeting of the Business Organization of the Government, in Washington, D. C., President Coolidge announces that he is for adequate military preparedness, that he is opposed to competition in naval armaments, and that he favors reduction of the public debt as a method of insuring national defense.

The compromise radio-control bill, which provides for the creation of an independent commission to handle all radio matters, is approved by the House.

January 31.—The New York State Assembly passes a resolution asking Congress to amend the Volstead Law, and permit each State to determine for itself what constitutes intoxicating liquor, and another resolution asking Congress immediately to stop using poisonous denaturants for alcohol.

The Census Bureau estimates that the population of continental United States on July 1, 1927, will be 118,628,000, an increase of 1,492,000 over the estimate for July 1, 1926.

February 1.—Senator Abraham Greenberg introduces a bill in the New York State Senate providing for censorship of movies and the spoken drama.

The Senate votes, 49 to 27, for the immediate construction of the three cruisers authorized last year.

American naval forces being assembled in Asiatic waters for possible use in China are ordered increased by 1,228 marines now concentrated at San Diego.

The House Foreign Affairs Committee reports favorably, 10 to 5, the Fairchild resolution proposing that the House indorse President Coolidge's Nicaraguan-Mexican policy.

Henry F. Sullivan of Lowell, Massachusetts, announces that he swam the Catalina Channel, California, in 23 hours and 45 minutes.

The Senate adopts a resolution to postpone for one year the effective date of the national origins basis for immigration quotas.

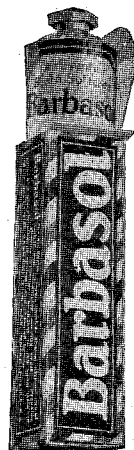
Ghostly Traffic Problems.—
LOVE FOR TAXI-DRIVER
LED DEAD WOMAN
ALONG STORMY PATH
—Toronto paper.

MAN FOUND SHOT
WALKING IN STREET
—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Graveyard Talk.—Flourishing their revolvers and hurling threatening epitaphs at their victims the bandits herded them together behind a prescription counter.—
Illinois paper.

It soothes as it
smooths as it gleams

Barbasol takes all the trouble out of shaving—all the pull and sting and smart. No brush. No rub-in. Use Barbasol—3 times—according to directions. "Mister, you're next!"



Barbasol
For Modern Shaving

The Barbasol Company
Indianapolis, Ind.

I enclose 10c. Please send trial tube.

Name.....

Address.....

L-D-2-12-27

Health Care of the Baby

By LOUIS FISCHER, M.D.

A classic for the nursery and the home.

The fifteenth edition (205th Thousand) of this work comes of a naturally increased demand which caused Dr. Fischer to completely revise it. Four important steps in the baby's life are considered with special care—airing, bathing, clothing, dieting. First aid in all contingencies has full consideration. Illustrated with photographic plates.

12mo. Cloth. 267 pages. \$1. net; \$1.14, post-paid.

Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354 Fourth Ave., New York

"I Could Not Live Without It... It is One of the Most Useful Books in the World"

—William Lyon Phelps, Professor of English Literature, Yale University, in "The Golden Book Magazine"

Unquestionably the greatest Bible Concordance ever issued, and this new and thoroughly revised 20th edition is the climax of achievement.

Young's Analytical Concordance to the Bible

By Robert Young, LL.D.

1,244 PAGES—311,000 REFERENCES—PERFECT TYPE—GOOD PAPER—CLOTH BINDING

Valuable Supplements

The 20th edition includes every word-reference in the Authorized Version of the Bible, and contains valuable and important supplements such as index lexicons to the Old and New Testaments (invaluable to those unacquainted with Hebrew or Greek); a complete list of Scripture names, and a sketch of recent explorations in Bible lands. Proper names of all persons and places, unlike most concordances, are given in their alphabetical order with meanings. Dates and eras of all persons are also given, so that they may be distinguished from others of the same name.

Hebrew and Greek Terms Defined

It gives the original Hebrew and Greek of every word in the English Bible with the literal meaning of each, together with parallel passages.

Only Authorized Edition in America

There is no satisfaction in getting any concordance but the best—and the best is Young's. This invaluable work should be in every library.

One volume, 4to, Cloth, 1,244 pages. \$7.50; Half Morocco, \$15.00. Thumb-index, 75 cents extra.

Average postage charges, 42 cents extra. Bible Paper Edition, including thumb-index. Full limp Morocco, \$24.00; Cloth, \$17.00. Average postage charges, 26c extra.

FUNK & WAGNALLS CO., Dept. 1026, 354 Fourth Ave., New York

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

APPEAL TO READERS.—Can any correspondent give the Lexicographer information concerning the following quotation used by Carlyle in his essay on "Chartism": "The widow picking nettles for her children's dinner; and the perfumed seigneur delicately lounging in the Oeil-de-Boeuf, who has an alchemy whereby he will extract from her the third nettle, and name it rent and law"?

Ashokan.—"F. H. B.," Little Falls, N. J.—The correct spelling is *Ashokan*, not *Afhokam*, and the pronunciation is *a-sho'kan*—first *a* as in *fat*, *sh* as in *ship*, *o* as in *go*, second *a* as in *final*.

Cecil.—"E. L.," Philadelphia, Pa.—This name may be pronounced either *ses'il* (*e* as in *get*, *i* as in *habit*), or *si'sil* (first *i* as in *machine*, second *i* as in *habit*).

colored slaves.—"T. J. McM.," Schenectady, N. Y.—Both the Greeks and Romans had colored slaves. The fact is self-evident from their conquests.

The word "colored" is open to wide interpretation. In replying specifically to the question whether the Greeks and Romans had colored slaves, the Lexicographer's answer is in the affirmative, for he interprets "colored" to mean, (1) Negroid, or (2) Hamitic races.

The Greeks or the Romans overran Northern Africa from ancient Mauritania to the Red Sea and beyond, subduing Libya, Nubia, Egypt, parts of Ethiopia, Arabia, Persia, etc. In Egypt, Cleopatra's attendants included colored slaves. The Carthaginians pressed the Libyans until they dominated them. Who these Libyans were is an obscure subject of ancient history. There arose a mixed race of Libyophenicians by the contact of the Phenicians with the Libyans. This race became so numerous that they were sent out as settlers to distant colonies, as in Spain and the west coast of Africa. Hanno took 30,000 Libyophenicians to that region. The Numidians came under Carthaginian influence as (1) mercenary soldiers forming splendid cavalry; (2) as traders between the Niger and the Nile regions—the chief source of Carthaginian wealth—and (3) they formed a defensive bulwark against Cyrene.

The Romans destroyed Carthage, but not before Carthage had established her army with the aid of the Libyans and Numidians and her slaves. Their distribution was merely a matter of time.

The Greeks penetrated into North Africa and subjugated Thebes. They crossed into Arabia, and reached Persia. In the course of their great successes they took all sorts of colored persons prisoners.

Ditha.—"H. P. G.," San Antonio, Tex.—The feminine form of the name *Jehudith*, or *Judith* was first borne by the Hittite wife of Esau, and is said rather to mean a Jewess than to be exactly the feminine of *Judah*. The form *Juditha*, *Jutha*, or *Jutta* was in high favor at the court of Carolingian Kings, in England, and in Flanders, and *Jugge* was long used as the regular contraction, altho *Judy* has since become more usual, and is exceedingly common in Ireland.

Even the French families gave their daughters the name of *Judith*, which belonged to the gentle Comtesse de Bonneval, whose "over true tale" Lady Georgiana Fullerton has endeared to us. The Breton form is *Juzeth*, and the Swiss ruthlessly turned it into *Dith*. The name *Dith* is of Hebrew origin, and is in the Swiss language meaning "praise."

freedom, liberty.—"D. C. O'V.," Seatonville, Ill.—In general terms, it may be said that *freedom* is absolute, *liberty* relative; *freedom* is the absence of restraint; *liberty* is primarily the removal or avoidance of restraint; in its broadest sense, it is the state of being exempt from the domination of others, or from restricting circumstances. *Freedom* and *liberty* are constantly interchanged; the slave is set at *liberty*, or gains his *freedom*; but *freedom* is the nobler word. *Independence* is aid of states or nations, *freedom* and *liberty* of individuals; the *independence* of the United States did not secure *liberty* or *freedom* to its slaves. *Liberty* keeps quite strictly to the thought of being clear of restraint or compulsion; *freedom* takes a wider range, applying to other oppressive influences; thus we speak of *freedom* from annoyance or intrusion. *License* is, in its limited sense, a permission or privilege granted by adequate authority, a bounded *liberty*; in the wider sense, *license* is an ignoring and defiance of all that should restrain, and a reckless doing of all that individual caprice or passion may choose to do—a base and dangerous counterfeit of *freedom*.—FERNALD, *English Synonyms, Antonyms, and Prepositions*.

grueling.—"I. F. S.," New York City, N. Y. The word *grueling* is defined in the FUNK & WAGNALLS New Standard Dictionary as follows: "I. *adj.* Severe; exhausting; punishing, as a hard struggle in football. II. *noun.* Punishment; a thrashing." It is derived from the verb *gruel*, recorded also by the same authority as "(Colloq.) To wear out; disable." The verbal usage has been established for some seventy-five years, and is derived from the idioms to have, to get, or to take one's gruel, and to give (a person) his gruel, meaning to receive one's punishment and to punish. These idioms date back to the 18th century.



MME. SCHUMANN-HEINK uses the Steinway exclusively

Among the least expensive of all pianos

For more than half a century, the Steinway piano has been proving, by 20, 30, and even 40 years of sustained excellence, that it is one of the *least expensive* of all pianos. And each year there is an ever-increasing number of Steinway owners drawn from among those people who must carefully consider the family budget before every expenditure. They are drawn by the actual economy that lies in buying the best. They are convinced by the facts that insure a yearly dividend of pleasure and delight for generations. They welcome the knowledge that they need never buy another piano.

The Steinway is made in numerous styles and sizes to fit all homes and all acoustic conditions. They are sold at the lowest possible prices, as they have always been sold. They may be had upon the most

convenient terms. Each is a true Steinway, embodying the principles of design that have been originated and brought to perfection by four generations of the Steinway family. And each will bring you exactly what it brings to hundreds of celebrated musicians—a deeper appreciation of the art of music, and a lifetime of pleasure and delight.

There is a Steinway dealer in your community, or near you, through whom you may purchase a new Steinway piano with a small cash deposit, and the balance will be extended over a period of two years.

Prices: \$875 and up Plus transportation

USED PIANOS ACCEPTED IN PARTIAL EXCHANGE

STEINWAY & SONS, STEINWAY HALL
109 West 57th Street, New York

STEINWAY

THE INSTRUMENT OF THE IMMORTALS

THE • SPICE • OF • LIFE

Not Lawfully.—CAN YOU SELL COLORED PEOPLE?—*Ad in a trade paper.*

Brown October Ale.—Wednesday, 7 P. M.—Congregational reception at Hotel Plaza. Address by Dean Brown of ale.—*Ad in the New York World.*

Missionaries Wanted.—Commissioner Roth to Investigate Alarming Morality in Farm Stock.—*Connecticut paper.*

*** Weasel Words.**—Just before the court sentence Cockrell was asked if he had anything to say. In a calm voice and without the least sign of emotion he said nothing.—*Missouri paper.*

Cat Has a New Rival.—Augusta, Ia., Dec. 23.—Mrs. A. B. C—has received word of the death of her brother-in-law, John F—, of Chicago, who passed away here a number of times and is well known here.—*Burlington paper.*

Jazzing the Decalog.—"My dear young lady," said the clergyman, in grieved tones as he listened to an extremely modern young woman tear off some of the very latest jazz on the piano, "have you ever heard of the Ten Commandments?"

"Whistle a few bars," said the young lady, "and I think I can follow you."—*Christian Evangelist.*

Then There's Ari S. Tophanes.—"Dr. Butler now needn't feel so ruffled about the misprint: 'Dr. Nicholas Murray, butler of Columbia University.'"

"How's that?"
"Well, this article says, 'Some of the greatest poems of ancient Greece were written by A. E. Schylus.'"—*Credited to "Exchange" by the Christian Leader.*

True Hospitality.—A spinster encountered some boys in the old swimming-hole, minus everything but nature's garb, and was horrified.

"Isn't it against the law to bathe without suits on, little boys?"

"Yes'm," announced freckled Johnny, "but Jimmy's father is a policeman, so you can come on in."—*Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.*

Apropos of Brass Tacks.—PROMINENT BANKER (concluding his little chat with the ship-news reporters)—"And as for the foreign-debt situation, I believe that Secretary Mellon has handled the matter in a masterly fashion. If you don't agree with me, I should be glad to answer any questions you may have in mind."

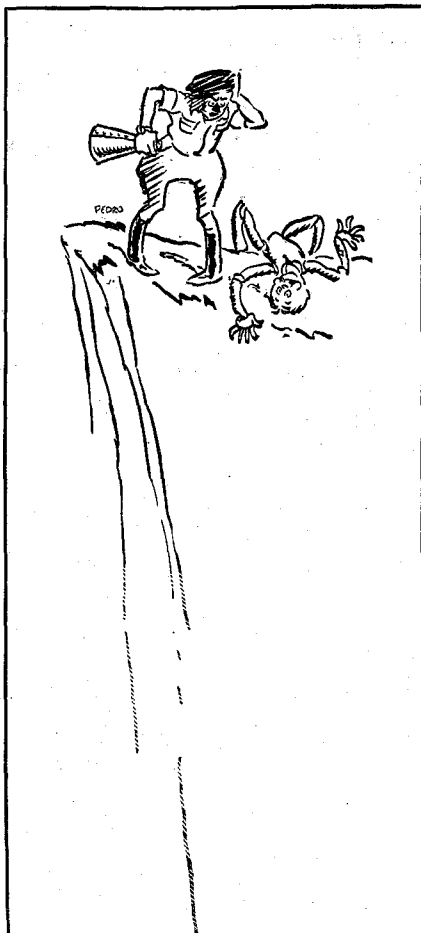
TABLOID REPORTER—"Is it true that your wife is contemplating divorce?"—*Life.*

In Other Words.—A schoolgirl paraphrased the line "To bicker down the valley," from Tennyson's poem, "The Brook," as follows: "To have an undignified quarrel in a low place among the hills."

Another girl, given the line from "Lochinvar," "He stayed not for brake," paraphrased it: "He never stopt for a mechanical contrivance to reduce speed by means of friction."—*Boston Transcript.*

Discrimination.—LARGE ROOM ADJOINING BATH, nice room for man and wife or stenographer.—*Ad in a Helena (Mont.) paper.*

Making Biscuits with an Auger.—Mix and sift the dry ingredients and rub in the fat with the fingers or cut it in with a knife. Make a hole in the floor at the side of the bowl and add half a cupful of liquid.—*New York Sun.*



Copyright by the Life Publishing Company

MOVIE DIRECTOR (discovering the dummy): "Great Scott! What was it we threw over the cliffs?" —*Life.*

Boston's Traffic Jam.—MOTOR COP (to professor of mathematics)—"So you saw the accident, sir. What was the number of the car that knocked this man down?"

PROFESSOR—"I'm afraid I've forgotten it. But I remember noticing that if it were multiplied by fifty, the cube root of the product would be equal to the sum of the digits reversed."—*Boston Transcript.*

Dark Story.—Two men who had traveled were comparing their ideas about foreign cities.

"London," said one, "is certainly the foggiest place in the world."

"Oh, no, it's not," said the other. "I've been in a place much foggier than London."

"Where was that?" asked his interested friend.

"I don't know where it was," replied the second man, "it was so foggy!"—*Youth's Companion.*

Time to Retire.—Eric —, a painter, 549 years old, announced yesterday that he was tired of life and killed himself.—*Long Island paper.*

High Visibility.—FOR SALE—SHOW CASE, 12 feet 4 inches by 32½ inches wide, 7 ft. 4½ in height. Nicely furnished room for lady.—*Ad in a Laredo paper.*

Where All Might See.—The belles were unusually beautiful, each mission having one either in a tower or in a tree in the compound.—*Morgantown (W. Va.) paper.*

National Grievance.—

The Offertory Coronach
A Scottish Lament
—*Program of a Buffalo church.*

When Mercy Seasons Justice.—Irvin Wilkes was fined \$200 and given \$30 in jail by Judge Mears after his conviction on a charge of selling liquor.—*Oregon Journal (Portland).*

Modern Miracle.—
ARCHITECTS DEVISE 100
PER CENT FIREPROOF HOME
Inflammable Materials Mark Its Every
Detail
—*Columbus Dispatch.*

Rapid Transit.—"Great Caesar's ghost!" shouted the editor of the tabloid newspaper. "I can't make head or tail out of this dispatch from our special correspondent in South America."

"Neither could I," said his assistant.

"Jimmie," called the editor to the office boy, "ask the South American correspondent to step in here a minute."—*Life.*

Back to the Soap-Box.—Two colored men down in southern Indiana were bewailing the hard times being felt in the agricultural district there. "Times is tighter than I ever seen them before," said one. "I can't even get hold of a nickel! If something don't turn up I'm going to start preaching. I done that once and I ain't too good to do it again."—*Indianapolis News.*

Toujours la Politesse.—Kenneth rushed in from play with hair ruffled, clothes soiled, and hands dirty, and seated himself at the table.

"What would you say if I should come to the table looking as you do?" inquired his mother.

Kenneth surveyed his well-groomed mother thoughtfully, then replied: "I think I'd be too polite to say anything."—*Boston Herald.*

Crippled Industry.—"Jedge," a very large and determined colored woman announced as she ushered a frightened ex-husband into His Honor's chamber, "dis nigger ain't paid me one cent ob alimony for sebben months."

"What's the matter, Sam?" sternly inquired the judge. "Haven't you been working lately?"

"Nosuh," was the response. "Ah ain't bin able to find mah dice."—*Country Gentleman.*